Modern Voyages and Travels




MODERN

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.



CHAPTER I.

Mr Hall arrives at Boulogne—French —Mode of Travelling—Bonaparte's Sunday Amusements—Montreuil—Wood of —Abbeville—Rouen—Maid of Orleans—Lillebone Caudebec—A novel Scene—A Norman Castle —Roman Theatre—Park of La Maillerai—Abbey of Jumieges—Paris how unlike London—Julian's Thermal Palace—Abbey of St. Germain's —Church of St. Genevieve—St. Gervais—St. Etienne du Mont—St. Roche—St. Sulpice—The Invalids—The Pantheon—Cemetery of Pere La Chaise—The Catacombs.

MR. HALL, in 1818, travelled from Calais to Boulogne in a diligence, and very aptly observes, that the superabundant vivacity of the French is by no means evinced in their mode of travelling; for though a coach runs from Calais to Paris in thirty hours, it is an imitation almost forced on them by the crowd of English visitors, and is at complete variance with the spirit, or rather matter, of their diligences. That in which Mr. H. journeyed, set out from the "Hotel de Flandres." The office whence it departed was situated at the end of a yard, encumbered with vehicles of grave and ponderous aspect,

apparently better fitted for residences than conveyances. The team consisted of three rope-linked steeds, one of them a blind English charger, and they were five hours travelling the twenty miles between Calais and Boulogne, though the road was well paved.

The intermediate country resembles the greater part of Dorshetshire, with its dips and short hills. It is dreary; for though cultivated, it is uninclosed.

The town of Boulogne is divided into the upper and the lower. The former is surrounded by an ancient wall, with round towers; the latter spreads round the harbour, formed by the discharge of the little river Liane, a stream too contemptible to be called a river, and scarcely discernible from the mud, when the tide is out. Bonaparte constructed basins here for the reception of his flotilla, but they are now little used. and it is probable they will soon be choked up, as the harbour has too little depth for commercial purposes.

A winding road from the town leads to the summit of the cliff, where the white cliffs of Albion may be distinctly viewed. Here the ruin of a Roman Pharos, said to be erected by Caligula, arrests the attention. It is an almost shapeless mass of brick-work, but the solidity of its construction is such, that it seems to have been destined for everlasting durability. Its foundation has outlasted the rock on which it rested, and now projects several feet over the precipice. The dimensions of the work are now undistinguishable, but the whole appears to have been faced with stone.

There is a small arched recess at the north-east end, and the traces of a stair-case are visible at the west; these, with two apertures, which have the appearance of drains, are all that bear any marks of regularity in the present ruin. About two miles north-east, stands the unfinished column designed by Bonaparte for a similar purpose. The basement,

and a few feet of the shaft, are all that is yet raised of it, but the scaffolding is still standing, and the materials are collected and prepared for completing it, though it is doubtful if the present French government will take up the work. The style and decorations of the plan are Egyptian; and a statue of Napoleon was to have overlooked the shores of England from its summit. Mr. Hall passed a Sunday at Boulogne, and had thus an opportunity of visiting a fete, or fair. held at a neighbouring village; the hilarity of which formed a striking contrast with the extremes of fanatical sanctity, or sottish intemperance, observable in the manner of passing that day on the opposite side of the straits. On a little green, shaded for the most part by rows of elm-trees, booths were erected decked out with bonbons, cakes, ribbons, and various other trifles. At various intervals rings were enclosed, not for boxing or bull-baiting, but dancing. The music sounded from beneath the trees, while the young men and lasses tripped "on the light fantastic toe," with a correctness and grace which would have honoured Almack's.

The nymphs were generally clad in white gowns, to which was superadded a shawl, mostly red, and a cap closely fitted to the head, from which, however, their curls were suffered tastefully to escape, and hang round their pretty faces; while an air of refinement, diffused over their whole persons and manners, seemed to indicate that nearly the whole of them might have been elevated to a higher place in society, without the question being asked, of "how they got there." (*See Plate.*)

The same superiority of appearance was not observable among the men, the smartest of whom had the air of a shop-boy, but their mirth was unmixed with vulgarity, and the evening passed off without either a fight or a drunken frolic. A passport, the want of which had detained Mr. Hall at Boulogne,

now arrived at the Bureau de Police; he proceeded to present himself before the mayor, a plodding mercer, who granting his carte de sureté, with despatch, did not fail to appeal to the generosity of the Englishman for two francs above the usual charge, "pour son expedition."—"Certes," observes the traveller, "one would not easily find the mayor of an English corporation who would take an official bribe of twenty-pence, but the French are no despisers of small profits." Mr. H. being thus at liberty to pursue his way towards Normandy, proceeded through Montreuil and Abbeville.

Before entering Montreuil, a number of drawbridges, fortifications, and senteries are passed. In many places the faces of the works are covered with fruit-trees. The ditches are supplied by the little river Canche, which then escapes down a fertile valley to the sea.

Several of the churches were destroyed during the revolution. The principal one remaining is a Gothic edifice, with a façade richly decorated with sculpture, but eight saints which adorned the porch suffered decapitation during that stormy period. The high altar is still very plentifully supplied with the bones, &c. of their favourite saints. The pointed arches of the central aisle are supported by octagonal columns.

The country between Montreuil and Abbeville is dull, flat, and open, like the whole of Picardy. The only object which it presents worthy of notice, is the wood of Cressy, twenty-two miles in circumference, and further famous for its vicinity to the field of the celebrated battle.

The town of Abbeville has a motley appearance, many of the houses being old and of wood, with pointed roofs, projecting stories, and their fronts chequered with wood-work; others are in the heavy solemn style of the age of Louis XIV. having abun-

dance of stone balustrades, urns, and gateways, while the remainder are in the neat flimsy fashion of the present day. The principal church, dedicated to St. Wilfrid, is a magnificent edifice; its façade, with two lofty towers, is in the most lavish style of Gothic architectural splendour. The portals are ornamented with colossal statues, ably executed, and in perfect preservation. The interior is in no wise striking. The roof is plainly vaulted; the central arches rest on clustered columns. Those pictures which appear the best, and are most worthy of estimation, as the works of some of the old masters, are neglected, and covered with dirt and cobwebs; on this being pointed out to the sacristan, he replied, "Ah, Monsieur, ils sont tres vieux," and then pointed out some recent daubings, as more worthy the curiosity of the traveller. The French nation are so insensible to the magnificent taste of their forefathers, that the existence of these splendid monuments of their piety would pass totally unnoticed, were it not for the curiosity of English travellers, while at the same time they extol the poorest modern production to the skies, bestowing the epithets *superbe, magnifique,* on the feeblest effort. English curiosity on these subjects is ludicrously misinterpreted, and set down, not to admiration, but national vanity. An opinion is current that most of their Gothic edifices were built while we had possession of the country; an observation which, true or false, is generally repeated at each cathedral, as peculiarly grateful to English ears.

The next place described by Mr. Hall is Rouen, of which he observes, that we may take for granted, upon the mere testimony of its physiognomy, that it is a city of great antiquity, and he adds, that he never saw one, excepting our own Chester, which has an appearance so thoroughly Gothic. The houses are nearly all built of wood, with each story projecting

over the one below it, until their pointed roofs almost meet from the opposite sides of the narrow and crooked streets; into which, under such inauspicious circumstances, light and sunshine can be expected to pay but feeble tributes. Door posts, window frames, beam ends, and the wood-work with which the fronts of almost every building are chequered and intersected, are very frequently decorated with rich carvings of grotesque heads, flowers, and other fanciful ornaments; every turning presents some relic of antiquity, a pointed arch, the mutilated statue of a saint, or a Gothic fountain, continually strike the eye; while the mouldering magnificence of the cathedral churches, palais de justice, and other public edifices, carries the imagination four or five centuries backward.

The only considerable innovation of modern times, has been the demolition of the fortifications and castles which defended the approach to the city; these have been replaced by boulevards, or broad avenues of trees, forming stately promenades. The cathedral stands the most prominent among the public edifices, and was raised to its present splendour by archbishop Maurillus in 1063. Its façade is superb, and terminated by two lofty towers. This pious archbishop also built the tower on the left of the façade, which is called the butter tower, and is reported to have been erected with the money raised by the sale of indulgences granted to certain persons, allowing them, on the plea of indisposition, to eat butter during Lent. This beautiful specimen of the decorated Gothic, is terminated by a flat roof surrounded by balustrades of stone, and adorned with rich Gothic pinnacles, which give it, at a distance, the appearance of being surmounted by a rich crown. The space between these towers is divided by four pinnacles of the richest and most delicate sculpture, which, like eastern minarets, crown the centre of the façade and portal

The latter consists of three entrances, of which the two lateral are argives, richly sculptured. The doors in the centre are carved, and crowned by a basso relievo, representing the genealogical tree of "the root of Jesse." The pointed roof of the porch is adorned with three bands of images, in alto-relievo, each figure standing beneath a Gothic tabernacle. Over this central entrance, is a pyramidal pediment carved, containing a handsome dial. It is also flanked by two graceful pinnacles, one of which is partly in ruins; towards the bases of which are niches filled with colossal images of saints and bishops. But the richness of the architecture and sculpture are too complicated and beautiful to admit any adequate description in words, and scarcely could the artist's pencil do justice to a pile, the whole of which displays so strikingly the extent and variety of the architect's conceptions.

The Abbey of St. Ouen, though founded by Clotaire I. is now a modern edifice. Since the revolution it has been converted into an Hotel de Ville, a museum, and public library. The superb portals of the church of St. Macloud next attracted our traveller's attention; they were sculptured in the reign of Henry III. either by or under the direction of John Goujon; they are ornamented by innumerable figures; the detail, precision, and delicacy of which, and the various other ornaments, arrest the attention of every visitor possessing architectural taste or discrimination. There are several other churches in this place very little inferior in architectural magnificence, which are walled up, while others are converted into remises, stables, &c.

The Palais de Justice strongly resembles Westminster Hall, not only in its architecture, but even in its interior divisions and uses. Its roof is of wood, and is not unlike the inverted hull of a ship. It

was completed in 1449, and here the ancient parliament of Normandy held it sittings. It consists of a quadrangle, surrounded on three of its sides by buildings of various dates and orders. Toward the street it is enclosed by an embattled wall having two gates.

The Salle de Procureurs is a noble room, 170 feet long, and fifty wide; it is entered from the street by several flights of steps.

In the Place de Pucelle, which is a market, surrounded by old buildings, and having a fountain in the centre, stands a statue of the heroic and basely persecuted maid of Orleans; this was erected by Paul Stodts, but is every way unworthy of her to whom it was raised. On this spot, the cruel sentence of the bishop of Beauvais was executed on this high-minded woman.

An ancient building, with its façade towards the street, stands in one corner of the Place de Pucelle, its date is as ancient as the time of Charles VII. It was long the habitation of the Intendants of Rouen; and Francis I. is said to have taken up his temporary residence here. Diana's car, drawn by stags, the well-known device of Diana of Poitiers, and the Salamander, with that of Francis, were carved in honour of him, over the principal entrance, and are still to be seen on different parts of the building. But the most curious piece of carving is on the wall to the left of the court-yard. It consists of a series of groups and figures. These, antiquarians have agreed, represent the interview of Francis and Henry VIII. Rouen possesses a museum, situated on the second floor of the Hotel de Ville. It is divided into two large apartments, and contains a considerable collection of the works of the French, Flemish, and Italian masters.

From Rouen Mr. Hall made an excursion as far as Lillebonne, being accommodated with one of those hackneys for this purpose, of which he says,

they are lent to strangers "upon the principle that no usage can deteriorate, nor any profligacy tempt to steal them."

Passing along a picturesque country our traveller arrived at Caudebec, once a place of great strength, but in the time of Henry IV. the fortifications were totally demolished. The church is now the most interesting object in this place. The spire is encircled by fillets of roses, beautifully carved in stone, and carried to the summit. The principal entrance is as richly sculptured as that of St. Macloud at Rouen, and displays equal delicacy. The middle aisle is enriched by ten massive circular columns ranged on each side; their capitals are fancifully decorated with vine leaves, and other embellishments that may vie in beauty with the Corinthian acanthus. One of the chapels encloses a monumental effigy of the founder of the edifice. It is of a peculiar character, consisting of a small skeleton, drawn in black lines against a tablet in the wall; beside it are placed a level and trowel, with the plan of a building: an inscription in rude characters informs us, that the architect, when he had built this church, also endowed it with certain lands, and was interred here in 1184.

It being fair-day when Mr. Hall arrived at Caudebec, the terrace which runs along the edge of the Seine, and is used as a public promenade, was crowded with stalls for trinkets, punches, merry-andrews, and dancing dogs, displaying all the hilarity conspicuous at the country fairs of this laughter-loving country.

Between this place and Lillebone, Mr. H. contrived to lose his way romantically enough to have furnished no uninteresting scene in a modern novel, and as he was within a short distance of a mill-stream, his adventures might have terminated rather tragically, had not the timely arrival of a peasant relieved him from his perplexities; having bar-

gained with his deliverer to pay half a franc for his conveyance to the inn door, the bargain was faithfully abided by; but our traveller conceiving by its appearance that this house promised but indifferent accommodations, he asked his conductor if it was the best inn; but being overheard by the landlord, who at that moment opened the door, he was saluted with the question, "Are you then the best man, that you want the best inn?"

Perceiving, however, that his guest was an Englishman, the host immediately apologized, though Mr H. quaintly enough remarks, that his merits were certainly infinitely small, if they should be exactly measured by his evening's entertainment. The chateau of Lillebone, which had principally attracted Mr. H. to this spot, was visited by him the next morning. He conjectures the castle to have been raised on the site of the Roman tower which once watched the entrance of the Seine. Under the dukes of Normandy this fortress was of considerable note, and here the council was held in which William finally decided on the invasion of England. The duke D'Harcourt is the proprietor of its present remains, and he has a kind of land-steward residing at a small house erected within its battlements. The ditch, though dry and overgrown with weeds, is still crossed by a bridge. Its exterior presents a very interesting appearance. One gray massive round tower is still remaining unimpaired; a second has been cleft down the middle, and thus displays the inner vaultings of its different apartments, while beyond these towers the hall of state rises above the fosse. These buildings surround the great court-yard, and the round tower, now entire, was formerly used as the *donjon* keep. The stair-case remains entire, as are the vaulted roofs of the three lower stories, but that of the upper has fallen in. The tower, which has been rent by time, appears to have been the work of a

later period than the rest of the castle. Its form is hexagonal; it is very lofty, and it was probably part of the chapel, as appears to be indicated by the pointed form of its windows. The side walls, with two rows of windows, and one gable-end, are all that remain entire of the great hall, which has lost its roof. The upper windows are double arches divided by two small columns; the latter are simple circular arches, and the ivy, claiming its usual privilege, has twisted itself round them, and hangs in fanciful festoons among the apertures. The bottom of the hall is grown over with bushes and smaller plants; but the battlements surrounding the court-yard still remain entire, and from them there may be enjoyed a most enchanting prospect.

Within a quarter of a mile of the chateau, and close to the town, are the remains of a Roman theatre. This is a recent discovery, and the earth having been carefully removed, the two entrances, with considerable remains of the outer wall, are plainly visible, as are the end walls of the stage, and the passages leading to it. The walls appear to be nearly fifty feet high. They are built of stone of the form and dimensions of bricks, these are intermixed, at intervals of about three feet, with layers of red tiles, which are carried round the whole building. The site of this building occupies about an acre.

From the discovery of this theatre Mr. H. conjectures Lillebonne to be the Julia-bona of Ptolemy and Antoninus, in which he is borne out by ancient tradition, the direction of Roman roads, and various discoveries, in the neighbourhood, of coins, arms, &c.

The park of La Maillerai is opened every Sunday for the recreation of persons of all ranks. It is laid out in the most stiff and formal manner, completely French, with nothing admirable about it, but its situation, and the liberality of its lady

owner. From La Mailleraie Mr. H. turned towards the Abbey of Jumieges, his way lay through a romantic road, through a wood bordering the Seine, which occasionally enlivened the landscape, as its bright surface sparkled through the valley beneath him. Crossing this river by the ferry, he found the abbey about half a mile beyond it. This abbey had been suppressed during the revolution, and was now undergoing complete demolition. The materials were tearing away, to erect houses within the site; even the inn was wedged into part of a demolished cloister. The fine carved work of the church was broken down, and piled as a fence to keep the cattle within their allotted portion of the ruins. The only parts of this edifice remaining entire, were the lofty towers at each end of the façade. These are in the most severe and simple style of Norman architecture, more resembling a fortress than a church. The centre aisle is unroofed, but the walls and side aisles remain entire.

The chapel dedicated to the Virgin is not so ancient, and is richly finished with the most delicate sculpture. The whole mass of these buildings that now remains, affords a spectacle of ruined grandeur, and our traveller could not but lament its destruction, even while he admitted the propriety of displacing those holy drones who had inhabited it.

"Nothing," observes Mr. Hall, "can less resemble London than Paris:" the difference he principally alludes to is the bustle and activity every where observable in the roads and avenues leading to the former, and the stillness and inanity in those of the latter. "No suburbs," he continues, "spread over the adjacent country; the avenues to the metropolis are as dull and silent as those of a country village."

Nothing but a few waggons and peasants can be seen, to diversify the broad paved roads, which are all lined with trees, though their appearance ac-

cording to Mr. H. is not very umbrageous. And this monotony is never so completely relieved, as by the equipage of an English traveller, which is now and then whirled along with whips cracking, and rope-ends flying, banishing for a moment the surrounding stillness. Nor is this scene much changed, when you traverse the quiet fauxbourgs, surrounding the inner boulevards. Afterwards indeed the bustle of active life increases, till you reach the centre of the hive, the palace of the Tuilleries, where it glows at its height.

All the beauties of art and architecture appear to be centered within the region of the court; and a stranger may from this point, within a few minutes' walk, visit all the most interesting objects in Paris, excepting indeed the Pantheon, Palais de Luxembourg, and the church of Nortre Dame. He has only to turn out of the Boulevard des Capucines, pass down the elegant Rue de la Paix, to the place Vendome, gaze on its bronzed column, standing immediately opposite the garden of the Tuilleries, passing through which, he will arrive at the place de Louis XV. and Pont de Louis XVI. at the farther end of which he will view the chaste and beautiful Palais Bourbon, and Les Invalides, with its gilt dome in the distance. Returning by the Quai des Tuilleries, he arrives at the Pont Royal, and the Palais de Tuilleries, will pass the gallery of the Louvre, and the palace of the same name; thence proceed to the iron Pont des Arts, and by crossing the court of the palace into the Place du Carousel, will find the triumphal arch and Tuilleries before him, and he need not have employed more than twenty minutes in his whole perambulation.

Pont Neuf connects i'lle de la Cité with those quarters which lie on the opposite side of the river, and is embellished with an equestrian statue of Henry IV. in bronze. In this island are the cathedral of Notre Dame, the hotel Dieu, and the Palais de

Justice, all extremely ancient: a still more venerable structure is the hall of Julian's Thermal Palace, now appropriated to the purpose of a cooper's shop; it is situated in the Rue de la Harpe. The roof is vaulted, and of so solid a construction, as to have supported, for many years, a garden, several feet deep in mould. It is constructed with stone, cut in the shape of bricks; these are diversified with rows of red tile, laid horizontally, at the distance of two or three feet from each other. This is the only vestige now remaining in Paris, of the Roman Lutetia; but it is so much encumbered, that the use and the distribution of its parts can only be guessed at.

Our traveller now proceeds to enumerate the churches of Paris, and then gives a circumstantial description of that of Notre Dame. Its erection was commenced in 1010, by Robert the Pious. It was completed, with the exception of the transepts, by Peter de Nemours, about 1220. The inscription over the southern portal informs us, that the transepts were not completed till about 1257. The western front is surrounded by streets and houses, as shabby as those which, a few years since, disgraced the neighbourhood of our Westminster Abbey. But the architectural description of this superb edifice, is to be met with in every "Guide to Paris," and we therefore forbear to follow Mr. H. through his detail of its beauties, defects, and embellishments.

The abbey church of St. Germain des Pres is next described by our traveller; and, by its high antiquity, appears to have been well worth his attention. It was founded in 558, by Childebert, in honour of St. Vincent's shirt, which was brought by that monarch, among other trophies, from Saragossa. The founder himself, as well as St. Germain, was interred in this edifice. Antiquaries are of opinion, that part of the western tower belonged to the original structure. The Normans destroyed the greater part of this

building by fire three several times. The abbot Morand employed the interval between 990 and 1014, in restoring it nearly to its present state; and, according to Mr. Whittington, "the lower walls of the choir and nave, the eight eastern chapels, most of the columns and arches of the nave, and all the columns and arches of the choir, are parts of this structure." In 1646 it underwent considerable repairs; and the roof, for the first time, was then vaulted with stone, the windows were enlarged, and the columns crowned with capitals; but though various alterations were made, nothing was done that essentially changed the character of the edifice, which, notwithstanding its high antiquity, is gloomy and mean. Several ancient tombs adorned this church, which have been removed to the Musèe des Monumens Français, from whence they are soon expected to be restored to their original situations.

Among the most ancient edifices of France, may be reckoned the abbey church of St. Genevieve; and part of the existing structure is supposed to be as ancient as the time of Clovis, by whom it was founded, and dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul, though it was mostly rebuilt in 1177. It is without transepts, and the whole structure has a mean appearance. The columns of the nave are of unequal size, and of Lombard architecture. St. Germain l'Auxerrois, though a gothic edifice of the eleventh century, is only estimable as containing the tombs of the count De Caylus, the chancellor Olevier, Malherbes the poet, and madame Dacier, and those of several artists, and other celebrated characters.

St. Gervais was originally a gothic structure, of no small elegance; it was rebuilt in 1212, and repaired in 1581; but in 1619, the whole character of the edifice was changed, by the erection of a towering pile of porches, raised one above another, to the height of 150 feet. The first story of columns

are Doric, the central Ionic, crowned by four of the Corinthian order, which support a pediment of a circular form, and terminate this specimen of modern architecture, obscuring the more solemn specimens of ancient taste and grandeur.

The church of St. Etienne du Mont, though clumsy in its general appearance, is beautified by its bold screen, which is of an arched form, and separates the nave from the choir. At each end of this is a spiral stone stair-case of fretted massiveness, of such admirable construction, as to appear, notwithstanding their weight, suspended in air. Here are the tombs of Pascal and Racine, that of Descartes is expected to be soon restored. In the cloisters are some beautiful specimens of painted glass, by Pinargrier.

The church of St. Roche, which is rich in decorations, is most admired, as containing the chapel of Calvary: this is so constructed as to resemble a dark cavern, exhibiting the particulars of the crucifixion. It certainly has merit in its way, which is allowed by Mr. H.; while he not unaptly compares it to an hermit's grotto, fitted up in a tea-garden. The light is thrown with very striking effect on the marble figure of Christ on the cross. In the Luxembourg gallery, there is a picture of this chapel, painted by Bouton, which surpasses even the original in an impressive and pleasing appearance.

Our traveller totally condemns the church of St. Sulpice, as a most elaborate effort of bad taste; and the much-admired manner in which the light has been made to fall on a statue of the Virgin, he stigmatizes as a trick of the same kind as that employed in the chapel of Calvary, with the same design; and declares it unworthy of admiration, excepting as a French trick of theatrical effect.

The Dome des Invalides, Mr. H. considers as the chef-d'œuvre of church-building, in the age of Louis

XIV.; but while he admits it to be a magnificent edifice, he declares it strongly characterized by the architectural defects of that period. After censuring almost every part of the exterior, Mr. H. acknowledges the interior to be magnificent, in the best sense of the word. The pavement is of variegated marble, in which the lilies, and arms of France, and other ingenious emblems, are represented in various compartments. The apotheosis of St. Louis is painted on the cupola, by La Fosse. Several productions of Jouvenet, Boullogre, and Coypel, decorate the chapels and aisles.

The happiest effort of French architecture, in the opinion of Mr. H. is the Pantheon. Its form is that of the Greek cross. The principal entrance is a porch, formed by a triple range of fluted Corinthian columns, surmounted by a triangular pediment. The dome has two stories: the lower surrounded by thirty Corinthian columns, supporting a gallery and balustrade. The upper story is plain, and surmounted by the cupola, which is lighted by a small circular lantern, the height of which, from the pavement of the interior, is 282 feet. On the first view of this edifice, one is impressed with the beauty of its portico, of a single story, projecting with an impressive depth of shade and magnificence, of columns behind the transepts, giving that breadth and solidity to the whole building, which well preserve its proportions. The dome is light and graceful; but Mr. H. is of opinion, that its three gradations prevent its rising to the character of sublimity. The only traces of republican France, excepting Dessaix's monument, are discernible in this church, where the inscriptions "*les droits de l'homme,*" and "*la loi est l'expression de la volonté generale,*" with other revolutionary phrases, are still visible, though they will soon be effaced, to make way for the pious falsehoods told in favour of the tutelary saint.

The monument alluded to, as also bearing the stamp of republicanism, stands in the Place Dauphiñè, and forms a fountain, over which is a figure of Victory, crowning the bust of the young hero. On the pedestal are chronicled his exploits, and the last words with which he closed his gallant career, in the eighth year of the republic.

The interior of the Pantheon is declared to be eminently graceful, even in spite of four massive buttresses, which support the dome in the place of columns. It is richly decorated; the pillars are of the Corinthian order, and the roof is vaulted, and adorned with good basso-relievos. An air of vacancy, however, was observable, from the indefinite application of this structure. The heroes, Mr. H. observed, were moving off, and the saints had not arrived. In fact, the only statue it then contained, was that of general Le Clerc, brother in-law to Bonaparte, who died at St. Domingo: but even this was displaced from its pedestal, and driven towards a side door, provided perhaps for his escape from the uncongenial company expected.

The vaults and galleries beneath the Pantheon, are appropriated for the purposes of sepulture. Each vault is designed to contain several rows of stone coffins; and many eminent characters, both of the state, and of literary reputation, are here deposited. Among them may be enumerated General Regnier, Admiral De Winter, and Marshal Lasnes. Voltaire and Rousseau occupy separate vaults. Their tombs are of wood, and already dilapidated; and it is more than probable, that even here their bones will not be suffered to rest in peace. Though Voltaire was dragged from his repose at Ferney, and Rousseau torn from his favourite isle of poplars, to be immured in these splendid dungeons, yet Parisian versatility has left their bones without the common protection of a stone coffin.

There is a statue of Voltaire hid in these gloomy vaults; but probably, observes Mr. H.; the bigots think him not yet low enough.

The next object, towards which Mr. Hall directs travellers to turn their attention, is the cemetery of Pére la Chaise.

In 1804, a decree was issued to prevent the burying in churches; hence the cemeteries of Monceaux, Montmartre, Popincourt, St. Catherine, and Mount Louis, or the cemetery of Le Père la Chaise. This latter is the most remarkable, and lies to the north-east of Paris, in front of the barrier d'Aunay; and on the north side of the boulevard of that name, Louis XIV. built a handsome house on this spot for his confessor, Le Père la Chaise, a Jesuit, who, for the long term of thirty-four years, had the keeping of this monarch's conscience. Over the ground, which is very much broken and hilly, are scattered various kinds of fruit trees, the remains of the garden and orchard belonging to the Maison du Père la Chaise. The principal entrance, where funerals are admitted, is through a handsome gate, opening to a broad road, planted on each side with a double row of linden-trees, at the end of which is a wood, with another avenue of lindens through it. Though bearing the name of Mount Louis, this is strictly a continuation of the heights of Mont Martre. It extends to a considerable distance; and its irregular and undulating surface is shaded in many parts with clumps of trees, giving it the appearance of an English pleasure-ground, rather than a repository for the dead. It is divided into plots by serpentine gravel walks; each plot is the private property of a family, and is cultivated as assiduously, and with as much taste, as if still a garden. The grave-stones, bordered and overshadowed with flowers, are enclosed by trellis-work, or light hedges.. Exotic and scarce plants, con-

tained in pots, are placed round many of the tombs, and garlands, or ribbons, &c. are tastefully suspended over others.

Moliere and La Fountaine rest here, in two stone sarcophagi. The epitaph of the former is short, but rendered copious by its merit, "Moliere est dans ce tombeau." That of the latter well expresses the feelings of a philosopher, who was incapable of being changed by a world so little worth regarding. It is in the same simple style of humour that marks his fables: "Jean s'en alla comme il etoit venu." Among other literary characters interred here, may be mentioned Delille Fourcroy, Sonnini, and Madame Cottin. Here too reposes Madame Raucour, the actress, who was refused a grave by the curate of St. Roche. Towards the east is a small platform, formerly called the Belvidere; it is a shady square, formed by eight linden trees; in the midst of the tombs occupying the space, is a fine monument to Mestrezat, the Genevan pastor. From this place there is a fine view of the capital. The Protestants have selected the ground about here for their burial place. A little to the north of this is the grave of Labedoyere, enclosed with stakes, nearly as rough as when cut from the hedge; but roses and mignionette grow profusely in the borders. A wooden cross, palnted black, stands within the enclosure, which is shaded by a weeping willow. No monumental stone marks the spot where his remains lie; but some one has scratched upon the wooden cross, "Honneur aux braves."

North-east of this, at the farthest extremity, rests Marshal Ney, the bravest of the brave. He now, according to Mr. Hall, reposes without a stone or name; however, a small elegant cenotaph, of white stone, was erected to his memory. It stood in a square enclosure, surrounded by a neat wooden

railing, painted olive green, a weeping willow hung over it, and roses bloomed in the space. The inscription was simple: "Ci gît le Marchal Ney, Duc d'Elchingen, Prince de la Moskowa." What shall we say to the narrow-minded miscreant, who could hope to destroy the remembrance of the gallant hero, by tearing down his modest sepulchre? More respected have been the ashes of the two unfortunate lovers, Heloise and Abelard: a Gothic mausoleum is here consecrated to their memory. Each side of this monument presents a triangular pediment, surmounted by an ornamented cross, and resting on open arches, supported by light columns, somewhat in the Corinthian style; a beautiful spire of open arch-work springs from the centre of the roof, terminated by a rich pinnacle, resembling a pineapple. In the centre of this erection stands a tomb, with the statues of the unfortunate pair, in a recumbent posture. It is adorned with the images of several saints, and presents us with this inscription: "Les restes d'Heloise et d'Abelard sont réunis dans ce tombeau." When saved from the ruins of Paraclete, this tomb was transmitted to the Musée des Monumens, and thence transferred to its present situation.

There is a third receptacle of mortality in the southern fauxbourg of the city. This is the catacombs, and wholly differs from the grand and elegant vaults of the Pantheon, or the fragrant cemetery of Pére la Chaise, which literally "blooms at once a garden and a grave." The subterranean quarries, which had for ages supplied the good city of Paris with stone, were afterwards appropriated to the reception of the bones, which had lain exposed in the various burying-grounds, and scattered "pestilential odour far and wide." Parisian genius erected these relics of their departed progenitors, into a superb and subterranean city.

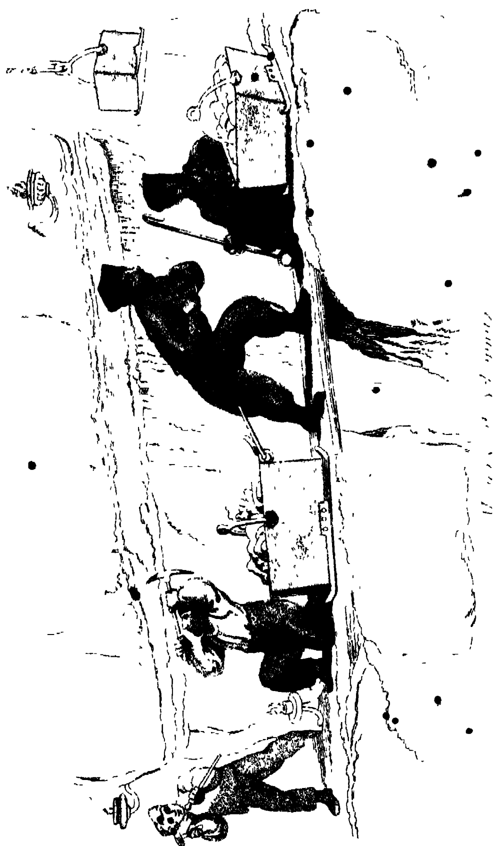
Mr. Hall's description of these astonishing monuments of human mortality and human industry, is so short, that we think our readers will be gratified by the perusal of the account, as given of them in Tronchet's Guide to Paris, a book containing all that local information so necessary to a stranger on his first visit to a foreign city, abounding with objects of interest and curiosity.

The cemeteries of Paris were originally without the walls of the city; but as its boundaries were gradually extended, they became surrounded by buildings. Of these the cemetery belonging to the church of the Innocents, was the most capacious. For more than seven centuries it had served as a receptacle for the dead of many parishes. The number of corpses interred in it had been annually increasing, each year averaging about 3000; and in the course of thirty years previous to its suppression, upwards of 90,000 persons had been buried there. Most of these were deposited in pits of about eighteen or twenty feet in depth, in which it was the practice to suffer the dead to accumulate to the number of 12 or 1500; the separate interments, not amounting to more than 150 annually, at most. Such a vast assemblage of dead bodies, many of them covered with little more than a foot of earth, could not but prove highly injurious to those who resided in the immediate vicinity. So early as the year 1554, the suppression of this cemetery had been ineffectually demanded: in 1725, and various successive years, the inhabitants of the neighbouring quarters presented strong addresses to the parliament of Paris, on the subject; but it was not till the year 1785, that the council of state issued on ordinance, directing that the site of the cemetery of the Innocents should be converted into a public square, proper for establishing a market thereon, after the requisite canonical forms were

complied with. Mount Souris having been fixed on as a suitable spot for the reception of the bones of the great charnel-house of the Innocents, the requisite works were executed for rendering the quarries secure in this part; and on the 7th of April, 1786, the catacombs of Paris were solemnly consecrated, and bones first deposited in them. The business of exhumation was continued, at intervals, till January 1788. The utmost order prevailed in carrying on the different works, the arrangements of which frequently presented a truly picturesque appearance. The vast number of flambeaux and rows of torches, which were every where burning, and shed a dim funereal light on the surrounding objects; crosses, tombs, and epitaphs, intermingled; the silence of the night; the thick cloud of smoke that concealed the place where the labourers were at work, whose operations could not be distinguished, and who appeared to flit along like shadows; the various ruins, caused by the pulling down of edifices; the subversion of the soil, in consequence of the exhumations; these together formed a scene most impressively awful. The solemnity of this spectacle was heightened by religious ceremonies; by the conveyance of coffins; by the splendour which accompanied the removal of the tombs of the most distinguished personages; by the funeral cars and cenotaphs; by the hearses filled with bones, and slowly proceeding, at the close of day, towards the new catacombs, without the walls of the city, prepared for their reception; by the appearance of these vast excavations, and the solid arches which seemed to cut off the abode of the living from the dead; by the dismal light of the place; the frightful crashing of dry bones; which, as they were thrown in, rolled along with a terrific noise, re-echoed through the long series of arches: every thing, in short, concurred to inspire

the most solemn recollections of man's universal doom, and final catastrophe.

During the revolution, the construction of the catacombs, like every other public work, was interrupted, and it was not till the year 1812, that these vast receptacles of the dead were finally completed, under the direction of Count Frochot, and M. de Thury. Three stair-cases form the channels of communication between the catacombs and the surface of the earth. That of the Bariere d'Orleans or d'Enfer, is generally descended by visitors, having previously been amply supplied with wax candles and tinder boxes by the guides. From this point it is, that we now propose to make a tour of the catacombs with our readers, and to point out to them the most remarkable objects that present themselves by the way. Our tapers being lighted, we descend the winding stair-case, consisting of ninety steps, to a depth of nearly seventy feet below the surface of the ground: hence we proceed, for about a quarter of an hour, along a winding gallery or passage, varying both in breadth and height, but considerably larger than those in the catacombs at Rome; guided by a black line which is traced along the roof of the passage, and serves the visitors as a clue through this awful and prodigious labyrinth. Its roof is supported partly by the rock itself in which the quarries have been worked, and partly by massive stone pillars, on which are inscribed the date of the year when they were executed, and the initial letters of the inspector's name who superintended the work. At different distances to the right and left, we perceive vast excavations or quarries, which would communicate with innumerable others, that extend to a considerable distance beneath the plains of Mont Rouge, and under the fauxbourg of St. Jacques, had it not been found necessary to intercept those communications, on account of smugglers, who



contrived to carry on their illicit traffic by means of these subterraneous passages.

Having traversed these galleries for a considerable distance, in a line with the subterraneous aqueduct of Arzueil, the way takes a direction through an irregular gallery of something more than six hundred and fifty feet in length, and conducts us to a staircase leading to a lower and and ancient quarry, called the Quarry of Port Mahon. We now arrive at the vestibule of the catacombs. It is of an octagonal form; the principal gate is of a black colour, ornamented with two columns of the Tuscan order, on which is inscribed the following sentence, originally composed for the cemetery of St. Sulpice, "Has ultra metas requiescunt beatam spem expectantes." On the lintel of this gate, the following verse of Delille is cut in the rock; "Arrête! c'est ici l'empire de la mort." On entering the catacombs, the mind is awfully impressed by the long galleries and numerous apartments, all furnished, or, if we may be allowed the expression, ornamented with bones. The largest sculls and thigh-bones are symmetrically disposed in compartments, and form as it were the facing of these mournful walls, behind which are placed the smaller bones. "What frightful decorations! (exclaims a recent traveller) walls, arcades, and pillars of bones, adorned, not with garlands of roses and myrtles, but with arabesques of arm and leg bones; and instead of heads of genii, and cornucopias, surmounted with ghastly sculls, and altars of death's heads, ranged in symmetrical order, gradually growing smaller towards the top, and crowned with crossed bones; a mosaic work, which by its regularity and harsh contrast of the white lime-wash, with the dark-brown colour of the bones, that never blanch in these humid vaults, heightens the gravity, the musing melancholy and awe, that penetrate the inmost recesses of the soul in these immense repositories of mortality.

Death nevertheless loses some of his terrors in the bosom of the catacombs: his work is here accomplished; worms have consumed the forsaken tenements of the spirit; its remains only are consigned to the ravages of time, which gradually associates them again with the dust from which they sprung."

The remains of nearly two millions and a half of mortals slumber here,—four times the whole population of Paris, with all their gigantic projects, and all their delusive cares. In some of the apartments are altars, similar to those occurring in the modern French churches; others are made in imitation of the antique, and are sometimes composed of bones cemented with plaster. Every where inscriptions present themselves, written in black letters on a white ground, containing sentences according with every kind of system, some religious, others philosophical.

The crypt of St. Lawrence is an ancient and very spacious excavation, the great depth of which recommended it as a repository for the bodies removed from the cemetery of St. Lawrence, at the time of its suppression in November, 1804, when the street of the same name was opened. All the dry bones taken out of that cemetery have been collected and arranged so as to form a separate crypt, the entrance to which is supported by two columns of the Doric order of Pæstum. At its extremity is a pedestal, constructed of bones, the mouldings of which are formed of tibiæ, or leg bones, of the largest size; and the dado, or square trunk of the pedestal, is surmounted by a head in a fine state of preservation.

The northern part of the catacombs having sunk down in several places, there was reason to apprehend a general falling in of the superincumbent earth. The altar of obelisks was therefore erected, to prevent this disaster. M. Guillaumot, the in-

specter general, in 1810, directed pillars, walls, and counter-walls, to be built wherever there was any appearance of danger. The high altar and obelisks which decorate this crypt, are therefore nothing but works of consolidation, concealed under the ornamental form of these monuments. The altar is copied from a magnificent ancient marble tomb, discovered a few years since between Vienna and Valance, on the banks of the Rhone; the obelisks are reduced models of ancient ones; and the two pedestals, on the right and left of the altar, are constructed of bones in a similar manner, to that in the crypt of St. Lawrence. This chapel, or crypt, contains several appropriate inscriptions, chiefly scriptural. The Sarcophagus of the Lachrymatory, is another great work of consolidation, to which a sepulchral form has been given; it is also known under the name of the tomb of Gilbert.

The pedestal of the sepulchral lamp owed its origin to the necessity of obtaining a more free circulation of air in the catacombs. This induced the workmen to place a large vessel with fire on a block of stone; and the appearance of this suggested the idea of substituting a sepulchral lamp in its place. The lamp is in the form of an antique cup, and was the first monument erected in the catacombs. Opposite to it is the Pillar of the Memento, a large and massive cruciform column or triangular cross, which has received its name from the following striking sentence, extracted from the mass for Ash-Wednesday: "Memento, homo, quia pulvis es, et in pulverem reverteris;" and behind the latter column is the Pillar of the Imitation, so called, because the four inscriptions that ornament it, have been taken from the famous work of Thomas à Kempis, de Imitatione Christi.

The Fountain of the Samaritan Woman, is an appellation given to a spring that was discovered

in the soil of the catacombs by the workmen, who formed a reservoir here to collect the waters for their use. As the waters gushed out of this bason into the works, it became necessary to take their level; and advantage was taken of the difference of levels, to construct over this spring a staircase, a bason, and a subterranean aqueduct: and the roof, or top, being intersected in different directions, by fissures and cracks, the workmen were obliged to erect pillars and contreforts, the monumental forms of which have greatly contributed to the embellishment of this fountain. On the 28th of November, 1813, four gold fish were thrown into the bason of this fountain, where they have become perfectly domesticated. They answer to the signs and calls of the keeper, but have not hitherto propagated their species; three of them retain their colour in all its primitive lustre, but the fourth is distinguished by some dark spots.

The Tombs of the Revolution, is an appellation given to the spacious crypt which contains the tombs of those who were the earliest victims of the period to which its name refers. The place of interment, and the period when the remains of these unhappy persons were committed to these vaults, are respectively marked by inscriptions. An altar of expiation has been raised, called the Tombs of the Victims of the Massacres on the 2d and 3d of September, 1792. Under the direction of M. Guillaumot, and protected by the silence of the night, M. Laplace, keeper of the tomb of Isoire, caused the remains of those who had perished on these different days, to be interred in the catacombs, with as much decency as circumstances would permit. Their bones are concealed from view behind a wall, painted black, which for a long time presented only this brief notice:

D. M.
II. et III.
SEPmbr.
MDCCXCII.

During those days of terror, no expiatory altar could be raised; but two marble tablets now commemorate the names of the most illustrious of these victims. The other side of the tomb presents two inscriptions in verse, from the works of John Baptist Rousseau. A solemn service is now celebrated in the catacombs, on the anniversary of this sad tragedy. In addition to the objects described here, there is a Mineralogical Cabinet, not usually shewn to strangers. It contains specimens of all the sands, clays, flints, and stones of which the earth is composed that is over the heads of the spectators, to the thickness of eighty feet. The order in which they are arranged is ingenious. This cabinet also contains a great number of extraneous fossils, found in these quarries. And on one side is exhibited, on two tables, a collection of bones of a singular construction. Such are the catacombs of Paris, an establishment not only convenient, but absolutely necessary in so populous a city, where, however capacious its cemeteries may be, they are liable to be re-opened after the lapse of a few years, and long before the bones can possibly be decayed. It has been already observed, that these excavations were originally quarries. They were made at first as chance, or perhaps the facility of working them, directed. These quarries being exhausted, and the entrances to them having either fallen in or been filled up, their existence was for a long time totally forgotten, until several fatal accidents happened in 1774, when the attention of the French government was directed to them, and the extent of the very imminent danger that menaced Paris became known, together with the necessity of taking the most prompt and effectual measures for

averting it. Orders were issued for a general inspection of the excavations, of which plans were also taken towards the close of 1776. The vague reports, which had been in circulation, were now converted into certainty: and the fact was proved, that the churches, palaces, and most of the public roads belonging to the southern quarters of Paris, were on the point of being precipitated into an immense gulf. By a series of long-continued labours, however, they have so admirably disposed of the solid works in these excavations, that each subterranean street corresponds with the street above: hence, if the ground should sink in any part of Paris, a suitable remedy may instantly be applied. These excavations reach beneath the extensive plain of the fauxbourg of St. Germain, forming nearly the whole of the southern half of Paris, and also under a small part of the department of tke Seine, in the northern division.

There is no external appearance to designate the site of the catacombs. The well-staircase is covered by a mean building, resembling a toll-house. The catacombs are at some distance from the staircase, and are kept locked.

The escape of two Russian officers, after having been shut in the gloomy abode of the dead for twenty-four hours, may serve as a caution to persons visiting these subterraneous abodes, not to lose sight of the guide or party attending them in their perambulations: it is related, on the faith of a modern traveller of veracity, and its authenticity has not been questioned.

"Judge of our astonishment, (says our author,) when, on turning a corner, we perceived at a distance, by the light of our torches, two Russian officers, who hastened towards us with an exclamation of the most lively joy, which was answered with equal warmth by two of their comrades who happened to be with our party. They had come the preceding

day to see the catacombs: out of curiosity, and a romantic desire for discoveries, they had deviated from the black line, lost the guide and the company, and were not missed by him when he counted over the party at going out, because his attention was diverted by a posse of English travellers. After a long, fatiguing, and dangerous ramble in these labyrinths, they at length found the line again, but too late: when they reached the outlet, all was silent, their companions were gone, and they found themselves alone in these abodes of death. In this critical situation, the most rational course they could take was to wait patiently for the moment of their deliverance. One hour passed after another; a reference to their watches by the last gleam of their expiring tapers, informed them of the approach of night, and deprived them of all hope of revisiting the upper world before the succeeding day. They now prepared a couch of sculls and bones, and thus *bivouacked* in a camp of skeletons, whose numbers far exceeded the victims of ambition, with which any conqueror ever bestrewed a field of battle.

" They depicted to their deliverers, in lively colours, their feelings amidst this everlasting night, and in this prodigious company of ghostly bed-fellows, their anxiety, no way lessened by the consideration of the dreadful possibility that hunger might possibly soon add them to the number of the victims of death; and their excessive joy on hearing the sound of human voices, and perceiving the light of torches, which announced the termination of their painful captivity. Our guide, (continues the relater,) who was considerably a-head, had not remarked the extraordinary increase of our number. The Russians anticipated his surprise, and the expression of his reproving conscience, when he should come to count over the party, and discover the addition. The appearance of his features was

truly striking, when upon mustering his troop he found the number of Russians doubled; a few words of explanation, however, soon removed his astonishment, and he begged pardon in the humblest terms, entreating us to say nothing about the matter. 'Never mind it,' replied one of the involuntary inhabitants of these nether regions, a veteran with silver hair, 'indeed it is scarcely worth my while to go up again.' A tear of sensibility glistened in the eye of our fair Parisian companion: we all shook hands, and departed, in order to appear some day in the costume of the slumberers we had been visiting, though perhaps not to repose in these catacombs."

CHAPTER II.

Musee des Monumens Francais—The Palaces—The Gardens—Theatres—St. Cloud—St. Germains—James II.—Versailles—Church of St. Denis—Jean Jaques Rousseau—Montaigne La Trappe—Tours—Poitiers—Roman Amphitheatre—Church of Notre Dame—Civaux—Tomb of Sir John Chandos—Saintes—Roman Remains—Bourdeaux—Toulouse—Church of St. Saturnine—Limoges—Massacre by the English.

When, in the frenzy of the French revolution, many churches were reduced to ruins, most of the monuments they contained were mutilated, and many of them destroyed; those that escaped the general wreck were deposited in the Musee des Monumens Français. The convent of the Augustines, the Westminster Abbey of France, is the sanctuary in which were deposited these curious relics of ancient art. The building which contains these monuments resembles a cathedral cloister. It is

encompassed by four square walls, and has a garden, the funeral decorations of which are appropriate to the situation.

This collection is now on the point of being dissipated. Such as were saved from the church of St. Denis have been restored, as have those belonging to most other churches. Many, however, still are remaining, which have as yet no precise place of destination. Though it cannot be regretted that these reliques should be displaced from a situation in which they lost half their natural interest by being brought together in show-rooms, yet it must not be forgotten that for their existence in any state, France is indebted to the exertions of M. Lenoir, who, at considerable expense and personal hazard, saved them from the hands of ignorant and barbarian despoilers.

Of the palaces in Paris, Mr. Hall observes, that the only specimen of the Gothic period is the Palais de Justice. This was the usual favourite residence of the French monarchs, previous to the time of Charles the Fifth, since which it has been used for similar purposes to our Westminster Hall. It consists of an ancient wall, which connects four round towers, terminating in conical roofs. It was erected by King Robert, about the year 1000.

La Sainte Chapelle, a Gothic structure of exquisite beauty, stands within the court. This chapel is celebrated from being the principal scene in Boileau's Lutrin. It was shut up at the period of Mr. Hall's visit, who appeared not a little alarmed lest French reparation, then busy about it, should deface and disfigure it.

The palace of the Tuilleries was commenced by Catherine de Medicis, and completed by Louis XIV. This building Mr. H. considers one of the worst specimens of its age, the façade towards the Place du Carousel, of seven dissimilar parcels of building, having high Dutch roofs, and tall chimneys.

The columns are of all sizes, and orders, and towards the garden the same discrepancy of parts is observable, and the whole palace, excepting for its size, is without a single claim to admiration. The gardens are equally at variance with the taste of Mr. H. though he admits them to contain some good pieces of sculpture, principally copies from the antique. The walks are always crowded by idlers who parade the long alleys, or lounge under the trees, reading the newspapers,—insipid ephemeral productions, which are severely censured by Mr. Hall. In the centre of the place du Carousel, fronting the entrance of the Tuillieries, stands the triumphal arch of Napoleon. The bas-reliefs, representing the most remarkable victories of the French arms, have been effaced, as if, observes Mr. H., so pitiful a precaution could erase them from history also. The Louvre Palace is indeed an elegant pile of architecture. The interior of the quadrangle is finished in a splendid manner. The front overlooking the river is rich and graceful, while the eastern colonnade is justly esteemed one of the most elegant ornaments of Paris. Napoleon repaired the whole of this palace at a great expense, and the N.s and eagles then introduced, are, notwithstanding the labour bestowed on their erasure, scarcely now obliterated.

The Louvre Gallery connects this palace with that of the Tuilleries. Mr. Hall justly censures the absurdities of its jumbled architecture. A corresponding building, on the opposite side of the quadrangle, was commenced by Bonaparte, completely to unite the palaces. It is not yet completed. The ground-floor of the great gallery, and part of the Louvre palace, is divided into eighteen halls and apartments, filled with antique sculpture. The whole extent of the upper story of the Louvre gallery is filled with paintings of all schools, ages, and masters. These are arranged in three grand

divisions or schools; the French, the Flemish, including German and Dutch, and the Italian. Thus, by inspecting them in their regular order, we reserve the sight of the best pictures to crown our passage through intermediate degrees of excellence.

The Palais Bourbon possesses a façade classical and graceful. The portico is formed by twelve Corinthian columns supporting a triangular pediment, adorned with political allegories, in bas-relief. It is entered by a magnificent flight of steps, at the foot of which are two colossal statues of Gallia and Minerva. The colossal figures of Sully, Colbert, L'Hopital, and D'Auguesseau, are placed on pedestals still more advanced. This front produces a very pleasing and noble effect when viewed from the bridge of Louis XVI. But viewed laterally Mr. H. thinks the whole building appears defective: the façade is put on it like a screen, behind which appears a slender naked pile, without mass or dignity,

The Palais Royal Mr. Hall considers as owing the whole of its reputation to a fictitious notoriety. Its front and principal entrance towards the Rue St. Honoré, consists of two small wings or pavilions two stories high, and adorned with Doric and Ionic columns; these are united by a wall, pierced with arches and three gate-ways. The vestibule to the second court is supported by Doric columns. This court is by no means deficient in architectural beauty; it is adorned with Ionic pillars and rostra in alto-relievo. This is strictly speaking the termination of the palace. You now enter a low close bazaar, on each side of which are small shops. This is divided into narrow alleys, having no pavement, and worn, by the feet of the throng who frequent it, into numerous holes and inequalities. This, however, is the entrance into what is generally represented as an enchanted region, and the most dangerous place to which the young or

gay can possibly resort. Mr. Hall is, notwithstanding, of opinion, that it is neither so dangerous nor so attractive as is commonly considered. Having entered the third oblong court, you find in its centre a garden, or at least dusty walks divided by paltry lines of chestnut-trees, having a few beds of flowers in the middle. The only real ornament to the place, in the eyes of Mr. H., is the circular basin, in the midst of this miscalled garden, from the centre of which, the waters of the Ourcq are thrown up, to the height of fifty feet, and descend in various showers. Mr. H. admits the style of building in this part to be elegant. Each of the three sides is four stories high. The façade is pierced with lofty arches, having between them Corinthian pilasters, supporting a frize and balustrade decorated with urns. The interior of the piazza has been compared to that of Covent Garden, and is occupied by shops and coffee-houses. The excessive rents occasion the former to be small, while their windows are crowded with articles of taste and luxury; but it is not to be supposed, observes Mr. H., that many men will ruin themselves in trinkets, solely from the attractive manner in which they are displayed before them. Nor though the coffee-houses possess every seduction of looking-glass, gilding, marble tables, and frequently elegant presiding females, is the rate of their caffé, eau sacré, and lemonade, so high, or the commodities themselves of so intoxicating a quality, that, in the opinion of our author, much danger need be apprehended either to the heads or pockets of those who indulge in them. The most serious danger he allows to exist in the gaming-houses, which are here to be found of all shades of respectability, or of no respectability, from the cellar upwards. All ranks are brought into immediate contact, from the prince and



A Dutch Girl   A Welshman of the common class

duke to their lacqueys. While the former are scattering their fortunes in the first floor, the latter are as agreeably accommodated with tables in the cellar. The resort is no doubt increased by this arrangement, but whether the attraction is equally so, may well be made a question. And all circumstances considered, the facility and the temptation to gambling, is perhaps as great in any capital in Europe as in the Palais Royal. The Jardin du Roy was called the Jardin des Plantes previous to the restoration of the Bourbon family, the former however was its original title, and that has been again bestowed on it.

This garden is of the greatest use to the student in botany or agriculture. All sorts of trees, shrubs, and flowers, are arranged and properly classified; samples of every species of manure are collected, and every description of fences is displayed. There are also basins for aquatic birds and plants, with conservatories for the productions of foreign climates. A part of the grounds is allotted to the reception of wild animals, who are, as far as possible, accommodated according to their habits and dispositions; the most furious kinds in dens, several bears in large pits or fosses, deer and goats in enclosures; the more gentle quadrupeds in large stables; in a long room full of cages are all kinds of monkeys, while birds are kept in small yards or aviaries. The sight of these animals is the more pleasant, because their comfort is properly attended to. The ground-floor of the museum is appropriated to the reception of fish and amphibious animals, stuffed or otherwise preserved, with shells, fossils, and minerals.—The upper rooms also contain preserved animals and insects. The birds in particular are in a state of high preservation, and the smaller ones excite the utmost admiration. The museum of comparative anatomy occupies two stories, and contains skeletons of all descriptions of animals,

some preparations in wax, and three anatomies in iron, displaying the veins, arteries, &c. of the human body. The skeletons of the larger quadrupeds, and of all the various races and anomalies of the human species, are placed in the lower apartments. Among them is that of the Hottentot Venus.—The French theatres are completely under the regulation of the government, and while the nation pretends to pay the greatest respect to genius and artists of every description, the actors are held in a kind of humiliation and bondage, not at all reconcileable with these high-sounding pretensions. The Parisian Opera is supported on a very grand scale, as far as regards expense and magnificence. The orchestra abounds with performers; the choruses form absolute crowds; while the ballet is the first in the world: but their music is below mediocrity, though the general effect of their operas is imposing, from the great care and skill employed in getting them up.

The principal objects of a loyal Frenchman's pride, are the palaces, which occupy the environs of Paris. St. Cloud, St. Germain, and Versailles form an angle. St. Cloud is at the apex on the left bank of the Seine, and is consequently the nearest to Paris. A handsome stone bridge crosses the river to the town. The palace is surrounded by terraces, with stone balustrades, from which broad flights of steps descend into the gardens, in which are a profusion of jets-d'eau, tritons, urns, and sea-horses, placed at the intersections of the long and stiff alleys. The appearance of the palace is exceedingly heavy. The water-works are described by Mr. Hall as being, if neither natural or sublime, at least something fairy-like, having that charm which always accompanies the harmony of descending waters. Though our traveller declares he should have been more gratified by the sight of a wild, nameless streamlet, dashing over a few large stones betwixt banks of birch and

hazel, with the branches of an old oak here and there, with his brawny arms opposing its progress. The cascade is formed by a stream falling down long flights of steps into an oblong stone basin, surrounded by statues, and is always played off on the Sunday of a *fête*. The principal walks are then lined with booths and other erections, abounding with toys, sweetmeats, and various refreshments, suited to the taste of all classes of visitors. There are besides, shows, merry-andrews, tumblers, and wild beasts, with circles and saloons brilliantly illuminated for dancing; in fact, every species of amusement found at an English pleasure fair, without its dissipation; every where gaiety without extravagance, and mirth without vulgarity.

On the Sunday of a *fête* all Paris appears to be poured into St. Cloud, and all ranks are, then at least, mingled in the search of pleasure. Mr. Hall considers a disposition to be amused as the most happily distinguishing trait in the national character of the French, and recommends the traveller, who would see the French character in the most favourable light, to contemplate it as displayed at these *fêtes*. Parties of *gen d'armerie* are never wanting to grace every species of public assembly in France; but the populace are so well trained to the sight of their tall commanding figures and military air, rendered still more impressive by their long swords and cocked hats, that instead of considering them in the light of spies, they are ever ready to claim their interference, seeming rather gratified than incommoded by their presence. It is, indeed, true, that the general behaviour of these *gens d'armes* is highly decorous and inoffensive.

A tall brick castle, surrounded by a fosse, is the retreat in which the unfortunate James of England passed the latter years of his life. St. Germain, though gloomy, has a venerable aspect; the apart-

ments are small, and for the most part unfurnished, exhibiting only the fading remnants of magnificence, and like the fate and character of the unfortunate monarch who inhabited them, they look monastic and dark. The large town is but half inhabited. The principal *restaurateur*, however, still exhibits the sign of the Prince of Wales, perhaps the only record of royalty now displayed in any corner of the world relative to the exiled Stuarts. The park towards the valley of the Seine is bounded by a superb terrace, justly admired: its extent is 7200 feet, and it commands a pleasing prospect over Paris and St. Denis. The park, containing 8500 acres, is well stocked with game.

Versailles, if bulk be substituted for beauty, must be admitted as the most handsome of palaces. The apartments are reckoned at 6000, and Mr. Hall does not consider the calculation as improbable, considering the extent of ground covered. The stranger is led through hall and chamber, cabinet and state room, in seemingly endless succession. All is gilding and glare, and Bonaparte, in his hour of folly, expended millions in renovating this frippery. In the park of this palace stands Le Grand Trianon. Its façade consists of a single story, 380 feet in length, terminated by two pavilions; these are connected by a range of twenty-two Ionic columns, the whole surmounted by a balustrade and vases. The apartments are furnished in better taste than those of the palace. Of the gardens belonging to Versailles, notwithstanding their high celebrity, our author speaks in terms of utter contempt.

The stranger, says he, passively follows his conductor from one green pond to another, from a piece of shell-work to a noiseless fountain, and thence to a dry cascade. The only object which attracted his regard was the orange-tree planted by Francis I. in 1421, and which is in full health and

bearing. After this, the most interesting thing at Versailles, in his opinion, is a speedy departure from it; with the hope that the task of revisiting it may never be again imposed.

Between St. Germain and Paris stands the modest Malmaison, inhabited by Eugene Beauharnois. It is a neat white house, resembling an English gentleman's seat; and to heighten this resemblance, the gardens and shrubberies are laid out after the English manner.

The heights of Montmartre, on the right banks of the Seine, received their name from the martyrdom of St. Denis; they are, however, more interesting to the English traveller, as the spot where the meeting of Henry II. Louis VII. and the arrogant Becket, took place. In the church of Montmartre was founded more recently the order of the Jesuits, by the vow of Ignatius Loyola, and his seven companions, who were the fathers of the order. The body of this church has been razed, but the tower has escaped by being made the station of a telegraph. Montmartre is still more remarkable from the events which attended the restoration of the Bourbon family. This spot, with its three distinct beds or strata of gypsum, possesses considerable interest for the student of nature; the lower bed is but thin, and is full of selenite crystals, intermixed with shells. The second bed contains petrifactions of fishes, and is thicker than the former. The upper stratum contains skeletons of birds and quadrupeds; in some parts this bed is sixty feet thick.

The Abbey Church of St. Denis is generally allowed to have been founded by Dagobert, and is supposed to have been begun about the year 629. Charlemagne rebuilt it in 775. In 865 it was sacked by the Normans, and about 1144 it was restored by the Abbot Suger. It was not, however, completed as it now appears, till Eudes Cle-

ment and Mathieu de Vendome employed the period between 1231 and 1281 in perfecting its erection. The crypt or church beneath the chapel of St. Denis is generally allowed to be part of the fabric erected by Charlemagne, while to Suger are ascribed the chapels of the Chevet, or round point, part of the eastern arcade, and the whole of the western front. The nave, choir, and transept, are considered as the work of later architects. These are of the most delicate proportions, united with a boldness seldom equalled, certainly never exceeded. During the revolution, this admirable edifice was ravaged and suffered to fall to decay; but it is now in a great measure renovated, and its monuments, preserved in M. Lenoir's collection, are shortly to be restored. That of Dagobert is already replaced on the left of the nave near the western entrance. Its design and antiquity entitle it to the notice of those who find pleasure in observing the progress of taste as displayed in works of art. This tomb evinces the advances made in sculpture in France during the life of Abbot Suger, by whom it was erected. The statue of the king in a recumbent position, his crown on his head, and his hands joined in prayer, is laid on the tomb, placed within a superb Gothic arch: at his head and feet beneath tabernacles stand the statues of Matilda his wife, and Clovis II. The inner circumference of the arch is surrounded by angels bearing censers. The back of the arch exhibits a remarkable alto-relievo divided into three compartments; in the lower, the soul of Dagobert, naked, but still distinguished by his crown, is seen on board Charon's boat, surrounded by demons, whose apish countenances express no good-will towards the deceased: he is kindly received by a Saint, however, in the second compartment, and the devils are tumbled in confusion into the water. Saints Denis, Martin, and Maurice are seen in the upper division, lifting

Dagobert, in something resembling a sheet, towards the regions of the blest, whence an angel, bearing a censer, is stooping to receive him. The whole is richly finished with various Gothic ornaments, and in the greatest delicacy of style.

Iron folding gates are placed on each side the choir, from which two flights of stone steps lead to the royal vaults. The tombs of the ancient line of French monarchs are to be restored in their proper order. They form a regular series from Clovis II. to Henry II.; many of them are already deposited, but French taste has barbarously besmeared these venerable remains of antiquity with yellow paint.

Montmorency was the object reserved by Mr. Hall till his last excursion round Paris, and he considers the sight of it as fairly worth all the rest. This little town is situated about ten miles north of Paris, and here Rousseau passed several years of his far from happy life. It was here he composed his Julie, Emilie, the Contrat Social, and his Letter to M. D'Alembert. The road to Montmorency turns from the main road at a short distance from St. Denis. The town stands on an eminence, commanding an interesting view of the delightful wanderings of the Seine through a most delicious valley, interspersed with orchards and vine-clad steeps. Mount Louis, the former residence of Rousseau, stands on the south side of a height overlooking a valley, the bottom of which cannot be discerned through the thick foliage of trees scattered down its slope. M. Rousseau, in his Confessions, thus describes his residence at this enchanting spot: "I was perhaps at that time the most agreeably-lodged individual in Europe. My host, M. Mathias, who was the kindest creature in the world, had left me the entire direction of the repairs of Mount Louis, and would have me dispose of the workmen without his interference. I contrived out of one room on the first floor to make a complete suite, con-

sitting of chamber, antechamber, and wardrobe. The kitchen and Teresa's chamber were on the ground-floor. The summer-house, which I had provided with a good glass door and chimney, served me for a study. While I was there, I amused myself with ornamenting the terrace, which was already shaded with two rows of young linden-trees; I added two more, to make a saloon of green leaves, in which I placed stone benches and a table, and surrounded it with lilacs, eringas, and honeysuckles. I also laid out a handsome border of flowers parallel to the two rows of trees; and this terrace, more elevated than that of the chateau, with a view at least as fine, and on which I had tamed a number of birds, served me as a drawing-room."

This dwelling, so pleasingly described, is still very small and simple, though it has been much altered and enlarged since his time. The terrace still exists, but its contracted dimensions and neglected appearance leave little to admire but the memory of the past. A bust of Rousseau is placed in a hole of the wall of the garden, which Mr. Hall compares to a Jesus-box; a pane of glass is before it, and under it some verses written by Madame d'Epinay, reproaching the fickleness of her friend, who fled from her protection. On one side of this bust grows a Portugal laurel, under which the philosopher used to seat himself. The house is now in the occupation of a niece of M. Gretry, its late proprietor, and it is an instance of no small share of vanity, to see the bust of Rousseau thrust into an obscure hole, and that of M. Gretry occupy the most conspicuous spot in the garden, while near it a long piece of slate is hung, on which strangers are invited to pay their tribute of respect, not to the memory of the most exalted genius any age produced, but to a *ci-devant* musical

composer, who, to use Mr. Hall's words, still seems determined to play the first fiddle.

Mr. Hall on quitting Paris proceeded to Mortagne. He complains much of the slowness and inconvenience of public diligences, though he owns that the enclosed space from which they start is far more convenient than the White Horse Cellar, or the White Horse, Fetter-lane, or indeed than any London Horse, Bear, Angel, or Elephant. When Mr. Hall arrived at Mortagne his first care was to inquire for a conveyance to La Trappe: this monastery is situated about eight miles north of Mortagne; the road lies through a beautiful country interspersed with hamlets, orchards, and vineyards. It is a cross road, narrow, sandy, and broken, but its picturesque scenery renders it far more pleasing to the lover of rural beauty, than the stiff and formal solemnity of the high road. Our traveller arrived at the village just at twilight, and the external appearance of the monastery, as well as he could distinguish it by that waning light, resembled a substantial farm-house. He was admitted by a monk, who prostrated himself before him on his entrance, and to the traveller's request of a night's lodging, replied by leading him to the refectory, when he again bowed to the feet of the stranger. While supper was preparing, Mr. Hall attended the evening service in a small chapel. The altar was illuminated by a single lamp, which threw a feeble light on the white habits of the brethren, who, with their cowls drawn over their faces, were kneeling down in attitudes of deep humility and devotion. This part of the service appeared peculiarly impressive. The faint breathings of their whispered orisons were alone audible, and Mr. H., whom no one will accuse of enthusiasm, could not refrain from regarding the scene with a feeling of almost solemn interest. After this silent devotion had continued for some

time, they rose, and chanted the usual evening service, which was ended in the same attitude and silent meditation in which it had commenced. From the chapel Mr. H. was led to the refectory, where fruits, vegetables, bread, cheese, butter, honey, and sweetmeats, with good wine and cider, were spread for the entertainment of the traveller, to whom an apology was made by the hospitaller, who has the charge of providing for the reception of strangers, that in consequence of its being a meagre day he could offer no better fare. On retiring to his chamber, Mr. H. found it ornamented with the pictures of saints, and provided with a crucifix: on quitting him for the night, the hospitaller desired to be informed of his wants, and the hour at which he wished to be called. According to the life of the Abbé d'Rancè, the reformer of the order, the monastery of La Trappe was founded by Routrou, count de la Perche, in 1140, and they were to observe the Bernardine rules; but much laxity having crept into their observances, about the year 1664 De Rancè undertook to reform the order, since which it is called, "The reformed Bernardine," or order of La Trappe. One regulation, in a volume of rules taken up by our traveller, on which those of La Trappe are modelled, might well excuse that high feeling of disapprobation he expresses on its perusal. It directs the brethren of the order to consider a particular friendship as more sinful than the most deadly hatred, by diverting the affections from the Creator to the creature. With what extraordinary logic, exclaims Mr. H. has superstition subjugated the earth! In the stranger's refectory there is a portrait of the Abbé de Rancè: whose countenance is at once mild and penetrating. He possessed both learning and talents. Voltaire observes of him, that "he wrote with eloquence, and, as a legislator, dispensed with his own law,

which obliges those who live in the monastic tomb, to be ignorant of what passes in the world."

Few, however, will question the sincerity of the abbé, who spent the latter part of his life in the practice of those austerities he laid down as the rule of action for others. He is supposed to have acquired much of his gloomy spirit among the Roman catacombs, the place of his frequent meditations, and which seem indeed to have been so completely in unison with his taste, that he drew the model for the order of La Trappe upon the principle of a living catacomb, in which life should represent death, a cell the grave, and living men the silent passionless inhabitants of the tomb.*

Having partaken of a luxurious breakfast, during which he was waited on in modest silence by the hospitaller, Mr. Hall had leisure to examine a printed paper, which he found on his plate, containing an account of the regulations of the order: an odd commentary, observes he, on an excellent breakfast, and not likely to prove the more relishing from the contrast. In its style there was an earnestness approaching to eloquence. In this paper the austerities of the order are classed under nine heads, and certainly all the courage it recommends is necessary to enable any one to encounter them. The endurance of the cold in winter, when the use of a fire is permitted but for a few moments at a time. Heat in summer, when the sweat occasioned by toil must be wiped from the brow only by the hand. Early rising; before half past one in the morning on Sundays and ordinary festivals, and before midnight on great festivals. Never to lean against the wall while sitting, however fatigued. To make but one meal a day for seven months of the year, and that to consist of potatoes and herbs or vegetables, without butter or oil, and seasoned with salt and water; the bread to be brown, and the drink only water; this, too, not to be touched but on

a signal given by the superior. To work fasting for five or six hours a day, or more, at laborious occupations. To sing in the choir, or pray more than seven hours a day, more than eleven on Sundays, and above twelve on great festivals. Never to sleep but on boards, with a pillow of straw. And, finally, to reckon all this nothing. And every evening to make a prostration before the cross, repeat the Miserere, and entreat God's forgiveness for having done so little during the day, and that little so ill. Even, if necessary, some retrenchment is to be made upon this wretched subsistence, the better to provide for those who may wish to become inmates of the establishment. Humility is recommended to be carried to the extreme of a total annihilation of volition: every species of blame, and even calumny, is to be endured, without an attempt at defence, or even explanation: the head is to be constantly bowed down, and the eyes cast to the earth, in token of contrition. The will of the superior is to be regarded as the sole rule of conduct, and all previous knowledge is to be laid aside and forgotten, while the mind assents with implicit submission to whatever is presented to it, whether of thought or action. This state of self-negation is indeed generally regarded as the perfection of saintship, and one of the ancient fathers has declared, that "but for self-will there would be no hell." (*See Plate.*)

To this detail of self-privations inflicted on the inhabitants of this retreat, a notice is subjoined, stating, that property is not required of those who desire to devote themselves to the order; though the present reduced state of the revenues must make any acquisition of property extremely acceptable, as they have no means of support but what those who enter the order may bring with them. Neither age nor education are obstacles to reception. The uneducated, and those whose age or

want of health will not suffer them to practise all the austerities of the order, are permitted some indulgencies, according to circumstances. The unlettered are received as lay brothers, and on the weak or infirm, such severe fasting is not enjoined as on the healthy and robust; they are also permitted to wear linen, an indulgence not granted to the members generally.

Attached to the monastery is a school for educating the young in writing, ciphering, and Latin, free of expense. The scholars are boarded and lodged in the house; when their education is completed, they are either returned to the world, or received as members of the order. There is another establishment for those of superior circumstances, in which students, who can pay for their education, are received on the usual plan of colleges, who are instructed not only in Latin, &c. but also in the modern languages, mathematics, and other branches of learning. Before he departed, Mr. H. was conducted through every part of the building. The walls were bare, and every article of furniture as simple as possible. The house is divided into the refectory, dormitory, and library; there are besides several apartments used as workshops, occupied by tailors, shoe-makers, and bookbinders; these pursue their employments in silence, which was only broken by a half-breathed whisper when any occasion absolutely required it; otherwise their communication with each other was merely by signs.

The garden is neatly kept, and is also the burial place of the members. One grave remains always open; a few others are banked up with turf, with crosses at their head, and the conventual names and ages of their inhabitants; the dates of their death and the simple addition of *requiescat in pace*. The monks were busily employed in repairing their bakehouse, and other domestic offices. Within sight of their present humble dwelling stands the noble ruins

of their ancient monastery. The walls and some broken arches of the church remain standing, the roof has fallen in. It was built in the most simple style of Gothic architecture. The monks are not without a hope of one day restoring their ruined edifice to all its ancient splendour. All the woods and meadows which surround their convent were once their property. The woods have now fallen to the possession of the crown, and the monks cherish the fond hope that they may be one day restored. A beautiful thicket adjoining the orchard is cut into green alleys, but here the monks by their orders are forbidden to walk, lest this indulgence should too far mitigate their state of penance.

Mr. Hall very ably combats the opinion that the order of La Trappe is mostly filled by men guilty of crimes, the enormity of which has driven them to so austere a penance for their expiation. He very justly remarks, that it is rather on the weak than the wicked that religion pours her chastening influence; great criminals are commonly men whose powerful minds are seldom dashed by the terrors of superstition, except when their intellectual faculties are enfeebled by age or disease. Among the monks of La Trappe are several of Bonaparte's old guard, whom disgust and impatience for the lost idol of their affections, have impelled to embrace a seclusion which, however contrary to their former habits, still affords nutriment to their extravagance. The hospitaller was himself once a captain of cavalry.

On returning from the examination of the monastery and premises, Mr. Hall was invited to prolong his visit, but on his declining, a collation was spread before his departure, and on taking his leave an *album* was presented, in which travellers enter their names, and generally add some expressions of their thanks or feelings for that hospitality with which they have been entertained, and with this custom Mr. H. com-

plied by inserting some very appropriate lines. In return for all the kindness and good fare which you receive, nothing is demanded; but the reduced state of their finances will not suffer them to refuse the willing present that may enable them gratuitously to accommodate the less wealthy traveller.

The old town of Mortagne exhibited marks of reviving trade and confidence, stone-masons, brick-layers, and carpenters were all engaged in the work of renovation, and all had an appearance of ease and activity. From a healthy hill just without the town, a prospect may be viewed of a wide landscape of richly cultivated country, abounding with trees and hedge-rows, and thickly sprinkled with villages, superior to any other between there and Paris.

From this place Mr. Hall went in the mail, or, as he expresses it, in the same covered cart with the bags, to Le Mans, and feelingly laments the effects of the jolting; however, he contrived to alleviate his sufferings by walking forward an hour at every stage. In this way he proceeded to the ancient town of Le Mans, formerly the capital of Maine. The town stands near the confluence of the Sante and the Huisne. Some of the old fortifications remain. The cathedral. however, by its beauty would well repay the aching bones of him who journeyed in the mail to enjoy a sight of it. The nave is asserted to have been a pagan temple, and is obviously older than the choir and transepts. Seven massive-clustered columns support the roof, while four circular pillars on each side form the lateral aisles. The windows in their form and arrangement resemble those of the great hall in the castle of Lillebonne; those of the lower tier being plain round arches, while those of the upper are double, within a plain circular architrave. The choir is flanked by clustered columns supporting light pointed arches and a vaulted roof; it is surrounded by a double aisle

divided by sixteen Roman columns resembling those in the nave, but with the addition of capitals and bases; thus connecting the older building of the nave with the Gothic of the choir, and lessening the force of the otherwise unpleasant contrast. Within the circumference of this aisle are built twelve Gothic chapels; that called the Lady Chapel forms a magnificent termination to the eastern extremity of the edifice. All the windows of these chapels, and those in the upper story of the choir, are of beautifully stained glass, the effect of which is splendid beyond description.

From Le Mans to Tours Mr. Hall travelled by night, but met with a forcible example of French politesse, and might have learnt, had he not learned the lesson sooner, to appreciate its sincerity. His fellow traveller who had during the whole journey been persecuting him with compliments and offers of service, on their arrival at Tours, in reply to a request from Mr. H. that he would direct him to the best hotel, tucked his umbrella under his left arm, caught his bundle from the conducteur, and hastened off with as much diligence as if his companion had endeavoured to borrow a franc of him, probably fearing his professions of good-will should be put to some further test.

Tours is described as half-peopled by English. It is approached by a handsome bridge of fifteen arches, each seventy feet in span: the bridge is 1532 feet in length and 47 wide, forming the entrance to what Mr. Hall considers one of the handsomest streets in France. The castle, now used as a barrack, was built in 1160 by Henry II. of England, count of Touraine. It was erected on the site of an ancient Roman building, and was an irregular square, flanked by four towers, one of which, and part of a second, still remain, as does some part of the original walls. It was probably

one of the sculptured stones of the former Roman building, that was long shewn at Tours as the tomb of Turnus. One of the towers still remaining bears the name of the Guise Tower, being that from which the duke of Guise let himself down from a window while a prisoner in the year 1591. The estates of the province met at Tours in 1789, in order to elect deputies to the states-general. The marquis of Lusignan, who traces his descent from the kings of Jerusalem and Cyprus, ennobled his family descent from royalty, by being the first among the nobility to set a memorable example of patriotism, in proposing the resolution which follows: "The order of the nobility and bailiwick of Tourain, considering that its members were men and citizens before they were nobles, cannot better indemnify itself for the long silence to which the abuse of ministerial power had condemned it, than by declaring to its fellow-citizens, that it purposes no longer to enjoy those pecuniary privileges, which custom had conferred on it. It makes by acclamation a solemn vow, to bear with perfect equality, each in proportion to his fortune, the taxes and general contributions which shall be agreed to by the nation; pretending to reserve none but the sacred rights of property, and those distinctions essential in a monarchy, to enable it the better to maintain the rights and liberties of the people, the respect due to the monarch, and the authority of the laws." This resolution was passed by acclamation, and the clergy moved one to a similar effect. The privileged orders of Touraine, at least, adds Mr. Hall, have thus preserved consciences free of reproach, while their noble sentiments will be long quoted, to shew that all the French nobles and clergy were not culpable towards mankind.

Passing through Monthazon, and pointing out the ruins of Old Poitiers, our traveller proceeds to the city now bearing that name. The ancient city

of Poitiers rises on the steep ridge that forms the left bank of the Clain. The streets are ill paved, narrow, and crooked. It occupies an extent of ground capable of containing five times its number of inhabitants, which amount to about 21,000. Gardens, vineyards, and even corn-fields flourish within the ramparts, and within a few paces of the principal streets. In some districts whole streets may be found with the grass growing over them, as if recently depopulated by the plague.

This town is seldom visited by foreigners or strangers, it contains many good houses, but most of them without inhabitants. Yet with all its disadvantages Poitiers was more agreeable to the taste of our author, than any provincial city in France, except Saintes. It is conspicuous in history, rich in antiquities, and situated in the midst of a pleasant and interesting country. The public walks laid out on the ramparts are as fine as any in France; they command a view of the Clain, with its steep bank of lime-stone on its bright green water-meadows, vineyards, corn-fields, and woods on its right. Examining the remains of the Roman amphitheatre, by passing through a bookseller's shop, Mr. Hall found himself within the area of Les Arènes, standing upon one of its vaults. The contrast of the gigantic ruins to the diminutive houses by which they were surrounded, gave a view of them, from this spot, considerable effect. Passing through the yard of the hotel d'Evreux, he gained admittance into the area. The building is of flat slabs of limestone roughly hewn and put together, without neatness or regularity, having most probably been formerly covered with small stones. The arches still standing no where exceed the height of sixty feet, and their height is not so much, except in one or two places, where those of the third story are entire. The area of these ruins may occupy an acre and

half of ground, which is laid out in flower gardens.

The church of St. John ranks the next in antiquarian interest, though Mr. Hall sees nothing in it but a contracted ruinous edifice built and ornamented in the vilest possible taste. It is situated opposite the bishop's palace, near the south gate of the cathedral, and is generally kept shut. Mr. H. could not obtain admission to view this edifice, concerning the original design of which, and the date of its erection, there are various conjectures. A large oblong stone, seven feet in length and near two in height, is to be seen in the cathedral, bearing a Latin inscription of the following import:

"The city of Poitiers has ordered for Claudia Varenilla, the daughter of the consul Claudius Varennus, funeral rites, a place for a statue, a public monument. Marcus Censorinus Pavius, the emperor's lieutenant, proprietor of the province of Aquitaine, and consul elect, content with the honours decreed to his wife, has erected this monument at his own expense."

This stone has been generally believed to have been taken from the church of St. John, where it encumbered the interior of the building; hence it has been conjectured that this edifice was originally the mausoleum of Varenilla. M. Siauve endeavoured to ascertain the truth of this conjecture, by searching for the solid masonry on which the stone must have rested. But when he thought he had found the object of his search in the centre of the building, he excavated an octagonal pool four feet in diameter, with a descent into it of several steps, and a small subterraneous drain to carry off the water. This strengthened the notion that the building was originally designed for a church about the fourth century. Though the monument might have been removed, and the baptismal pool subse-

quently formed. The meanness of the building answers better to our idea of an early Christian church, than to a Roman public work, of which it has by no means the dignity. It has, however, marks of Roman construction, and the first church at Tours is understood to have been the house of a Roman senator. If, however, it is considered as originally a Christian church, it is not only the oldest in France, but probably in the whole Christian world. And it is this circumstance alone which entitles it to notice.

The building which Mr. Hall considers not only as the most curious in Poitiers, but even in France, is the church of Notre Dame; his stay in Poitiers would not permit him to ascertain its history, of which and its date the generality of the inhabitants are entirely uninformed. It is about 180 feet in length, and 45 in breadth, and is without transcepts. The tower is divided into three stories, the two lower are square, the upper circular, terminated by a short pyramidal spire. The whole structure is of a reddish brown stone so much corroded by time, that our author compares its appearance to a ship after a storm. The western façade is, however, the most remarkable part of the structure; this is entirely covered with statues and beautiful sculptures, scarcely paralleled in richness by Gothic architecture. This front, including the towers, is about sixty feet wide: that portion of it betwixt the towers contains three portals, of which the central arch is circular, the two lateral pointed; these latter, with two small tabernacles on either side the central window, are the only parts of the building exhibiting traces of Gothic architecture. And Mr. H. considers the form of these arches to have originated in the contracted space betwixt the middle portal and the towers. These arches rest on short thick clustered columns, having capitals grotesquely ornamented with leaves

and animals The soffit of the central arch has four rich mouldings ornamented with various carvings of flowers, leaves, and arabesques. The lateral arches have two similar mouldings carved with animals nail heads, and leaves, elegantly executed. The side doors are double, divided by a pillar surmounted by round arches, with nail-head mouldings. The spaces of wall betwixt the three portals are covered with various bas-reliefs much decayed, but among them the fall of Adam is tolerably entire. A rich band or impost terminates the lower story, above which is the west window, having three broad mouldings round the top, elegant arabesque ornament two of these, while the third has the nail-head ornament very gracefully formed. Between this window and the towers there are two tiers of arched niches, containing statues of saints; above these a corbel table supports the architrave of the pediment, terminating the façade with an irregular triangle, having in its centre an oval, elegantly encircled with mouldings, containing a mutilated statue of the Virgin.

Mr. Hall proceeds to describe the towers and remainder of the ornaments, which are all in the same style, and concludes with observing, that though the whole, as far as regards proportions, can neither be considered as either majestic or graceful, yet it is impossible to view the profusion of rich and delicate carving without astonishment. He considers its decorations as worthy the Grecian chisel, while the general plan and structure are mean and insignificant. Mr. H. fixes the date of this edifice as prior to the introduction of Gothic architecture, and refers it to the florid æra of the corrupted Roman style, answering to the Norman period in England, and considers it as overthrowing Mr. Bentham's assertion, that they had at this period no tabernacles, pinnacles, or spires, or in-

deed any statues to adorn their buildings on the outside, and will by no means admit those existing at the little church of Notre Dame to be posthumous additions. The interior of this edifice is purely Roman, with no intermixture of Gothic ornament except a shrine, in which is a group of figures, representing the burial of Christ.

The cathedral was only slightly noticed by our traveller. It has a plain massive exterior, in the corrupted Roman style. The towers are dissimilar, and the entrance Gothic. The interior is extremely elegant, and purely Gothic; but the windows are circular. The towers are low, terminating, like those of Notre Dame, in conical spires.

About a quarter of a mile from the cliffs forming the left bank of the Clain, on a spot overlooking both the city and the valley through which the river flows, stands the famous Pierre Levée, or Cromlech. It is a flat slab of coarse lime-stone, about twenty feet long, seventeen wide, and two and a half thick; this formerly rested on three upright slabs of smaller dimensions, but of the same kind of rock, one only of these remains in its original position; the flat stone is consequently raised but at one end, the other has fallen down, and is split across. Various conjectures are stated by our author, but he seems to consider the most probable cause of this, and similar erections, to have been the perpetuating the memory of deceased relatives; or perhaps they mark the burial place of famous warriors. Besides the Pierre Levée, in the neighbourhood of Poitiers, exist the tombs of Civaux, which excite little less interest. Civaux is a small village, situated on the high road to Limoges, about six leagues from Poitiers, on the banks of the Vienne. On the left of the road, near the entrance of the village, is a large plain, full of stone coffins, almost all on the surface of the ground, some

partly buried, but very few covered by the earth. Tombs of a similar kind, but less in number, are found in several of the adjacent fields. The principal plot of ground is supposed to have contained five or six thousand coffins. These remains of antiquity were first noticed by Routh: M. Siauve has since published a report on the subject. Most of the sarcophagi, he inspected, were plain, or very slightly ornamented. They were full of bones, each tomb appearing to have contained two, or sometimes three bodies. In the wall of a ruined chapel to the north of the cemetery, he found a rude alto-relievo of a man, with something resembling a hatchet in his hand, which from the costume, M. Lenoir supposes to have been the production of the eighth or ninth century.

In the court-yard of the parsonage of Civaux, M. Siauve discovered another sculpture, of a female and child. This he conjectures to have been a monument of the fourth or fifth century. Mr. Hall, however, ably combats these suppositions; and agrees in the opinion of M. Siauve, who thinks they are not more ancient than the ninth century. To account for the number of these stones, M. Siauve refers to the ancient custom of having but one burying-ground to several parishes; and that to possess a cemetery was often a privilege conferred on a particular monastery, and might very probably have been granted to that of Civaux, as a religious house formerly existed there.

Overthrown by the frantic actors in the revolution, is seen the tomb of Sir John Chandos. It is situated at no great distance from Civaux, and is calculated to excite the best feelings of the English traveller. He was the flower of English chivalry, and met his death in a skirmish on the bridge of Lussac, in the year 1370. His tomb, in its present dilapidated state, consists of a flat stone,

over which is raised a cenotaph, supported by two small pillars. Beneath this ruined monument the bones of the hero are still supposed to rest in peace.

Between this place and Saintes, our traveller decribes little of interest. The beggars appear to have been the most prominent objects. They are, he observes, the traveller's pest throughout every part of France, in high roads, churches, streets, or inns; though to give, is not a general habit of the nation. He instances an interesting female, apparently educated above her situation, who attracted, by her singing, the notice of several well-drest people on the boulevards of Paris; they, however, all moved off before the conclusion of the song, and none but a sailor and a poor woman remained, to bestow a sou on the songstress.

Passing through Angouleme, he noticed the principal church, dedicated to St. Peter, as of the same date, and ornamented in a similar manner, though less delicately, than that of Notre Dame at Poitiers.

Our traveller now approached Saintes, conspicuous at the distance of several miles. It is entered over a handsome bridge, beneath a Roman triumphal arch of imposing simplicity and grandeur. Saintes was one of the free cities of the Roman empire, and had a capital, governed by its own magistrates. Some remains of the old Roman wall, which surrounded the city, are still visible; and the soil beneath is almost wholly composed of broken architectural ornaments, inscriptions, altars, and coins. The objects of the greatest interest to the traveller are, the triumphal arch, the amphitheatre, and the late discovery of part of a Roman edifice. The lime-stone, of which the triumphal arch is constructed, is considerably corroded; but its general form and appearance is little injured. It is erected across the centre of the bridge, supported by piers laid in the river. Its height is sixty feet, its breadth

forty, being the same as that of the bridge. It is ten feet thick, and is pierced with two arches. The façade, as high as the spring of the arches, appears to have been ornamented with fluted Corinthian pilasters, the cornices of which form an impost to the double mouldings round the arches. Above this cornice is an entablature as high as the attic, at each corner of which are small fluted Corinthian columns, resting on the lower cornice, and supporting an architrave; the frize of which is terminated by a bold projecting cornice, having the upper moulding, or cima recta, inverted. The attic is composed of three rows of large stones, and also terminates in a cornice, the upper member of which supports a Gothic battlement, added in the middle ages. The stones are generally from three to five feet long, and from two to three thick; they are laid without cement, but appear to have been mortised with lead or iron. This, it appears, is rather a votive than a triumphal arch, raised either by the army or inhabitants, as a token of their hopes or gratitude. Very small portions of the inscriptions are now visible. They were, however, deciphered by M. Bourignon, in 1780. The ruined amphitheatre is overlooked by the road dividing the upper town or citadel of Saintes, from the fauxbourg in the valley. This road forms a bold terrace on the side of the hill, from which is seen the amphitheatre, in a hollow, in the midst of fields; thus, though on the skirt of the town, it has an air of seclusion, sufficient to leave the spectator at liberty to indulge his curiosity or admiration. It appears to have been supported by one row of arches, of which twelve or thirteen are tolerably entire; as are two narrow stair-cases. When entire, the theatre would probably have contained about 5000 spectators.

On one side of the arena, is the fountain of St. Eustella, where the daughter of the lieutenant-governor of Saintonge, is said to have repaired,

when banished from her father's palace, for her attachment to the Christian faith, and was here strengthened in her pious purpose by the good Eutropius, first bishop of Saintes, who had concealed himself in a hut near the theatre, in the arena of which he afterwards sealed the testimony of his faith, by submitting to martyrdom.

Various circumstances, particularly the inscriptions on the triumphal arch, which mention a priest of Rome and Augustus, tend to prove that a temple once existed at Saintes. This conjecture has been recently confirmed, on clearing the ground without the citadel, from rubbish in the year 1816, a building was discovered, having before it the remains of two rows of Doric columns, five in each row. Great numbers of medals of Augustus and Tiberius were dug up, as were architectural remains, and ornaments in abundance. At the same time, near the same spot, was discovered a cemetery full of stone coffins, each containing one or two skeletons. None of them had any external ornament; though they contained rings, trinkets, lachrymatories, and medals, particularly of Augustus. Small pieces of money were also found in the heads of the skeletons, as if they had, according to an old superstition, been placed in the mouths of the dead. They had but few inscriptions; but among them one is remarkable, as bearing the date of the foundation of Rome; it is in Latin, and is thus rendered: "To the manes and memory of Tullia, daughter of J. Martius, centurion; who died at the age of twenty, in the year of the building of the city, 771." Several of these tombs have been converted into watering-troughs, which they much resemble in shape.

M. Bourignon has traced the aqueduct of Saintes from the fountain called Fongeraud, issuing from the foot of a hill in the parish of Ecoyeaux, three leagues east of the town. After being carried over

the Charente, the water was distributed to the amphitheatre, perhaps for the purpose of exhibiting naumachia to the capitol; it was carried also to the temple of Minerva, and to the edifice recently discovered. The canals, conveying the water to all these places, have at different times been traced. Besides these, there are numerous remains of Roman edifices, &c. scattered round the neighbourhood; but none so important, or distinctly marked, as those we have already described.

Mr. Hall next visited Bourdeaux, where, in spite of his every effort, the cicerone of the place contrived to force on the traveller the acceptance of his services. The Roman Burdigala was surrounded by a square wall, the streets planned with regularity, and so wide as to acquire the name of plateas; the gates corresponded to the direction of the streets; the river flowed through the middle of the town; and, at high tide, was covered with vessels. A fountain of Parian marble of dark depth gushed from its basin through twelve apertures, and is thus apostrophised by Ausonius, who was born there:

Of birth unknown, whose bounteous springs ne'er fail,
Blue, glassy, deep, dark, stainless fountain, hail!

The only existing monument of this ancient splendour is the ruined amphitheatre, called "the Palace of Galienus." Its shape is oval, being about 400 feet long by 250 wide. The doors were placed at either end; one of them is nearly entire. The style of architecture is very coarse, without ornament, except cornices and mouldings of red tiles, which are also used in the construction of the building, being laid alternately with the stone.

The theatre of Bourdeaux is graced by an elegant Corinthian portico, resembling the entrance of a Grecian temple. To add to its effect, it stands in an open space, the streets leading from which are finer

than those of Paris. The objects best worth a stranger's notice in Bourdeaux, are the stately Gironde, bordered by broad quays; the spacious exchange, and its fine and elegant streets.

Our traveller's journey from Bourdeaux to Toulouse, furnished no particulars of extraordinary interest. Of the latter city he observes, that though possessing claims of an interesting and romantic character, from its connection with various historical recollections, yet, on inspection, it is not calculated to gratify any high-wrought anticipations. Of its Roman greatness, its capital, or amphitheatre, not a vestige is discerned, except indeed that the foundation of the castle walls are of Roman workmanship; but the castle itself is gothic, possessing no claims to high antiquity.

The church of St. Saturnine, in this city, was consecrated by Pope Urban II. about the year 1090. This edifice is in a style of architecture scarcely known in England, but is called Lombard on the continent; though our traveller declares it to be unmixed Roman, being free from those peculiarities found in the styles called Saxon and Norman. It is built of brick, in the form of a cross. From its centre, rises a lofty octagonal tower, of five stories. The lady-chapel, and all the minor chapels, round the aisles, are semicircular. All round the building there are three rows of windows. The upper row are simple-arched apertures unglazed; the second row are also arched, and ornamented with Corinthian pillars, surmounted by an impost. The lower windows are larger, and have no pillars. Stone cornices support the roofs of all the chapels, and are ornamented with grotesque medallions. The windows of the chapels are uniform all round the church, and are separated by small pillars or buttresses. The architecture of the interior is uniform throughout; but the appearance of the whole is cold, correct, and

plain. A museum has been founded here, nearly on the plan of that of M. Lenoir at Paris, and for the same uses. The cloisters of the ci-devant Augustine Convent have also been appropriated to this purpose. One side is occupied by Roman, and other classical antiquities; while the remaining three sides are filled with monuments, tombs, or pieces of sculpture.

From Toulouse to Paris, by the way of Limoges, the road lies through a tract of country, forming the boundary of those mountainous departments, in which nearly all the rivers intersecting France have their rise, and is consequently the most picturesque that can well be imagined. But the object that will be noticed with the most interest by the philosopher, is the village of Pierre Bufiere, placed on a mountain stream, over which there is an antique bridge. It was in its castle, that the celebrated Mirabeau was imprisoned several years by his father, a confinement not ill calculated to instil into his mind his strong dislike to bastilles and lettres de cachet. The building, excepting the dungeon keep, has been converted into a farm-house.

The city of Limoges is deeply connected with the much praised English Edward the Black Prince. But if the testimony of Froissart may be believed, and it is borne out by the circumstances, he here most basely dyed his laurels in the blood of the innocent.

"The Prince, the Duke of Lancaster, the Earls of Cambridge and of Pembroke, Sir Guiscard d'Angle, and the others, with their men, rushed into the town. You would then have seen pillagers, active to do mischief, running through the town, slaying men, women, and children, according to their orders. It was a most melancholy business; for all ranks, ages, and sexes, cast themselves on their knees before the prince, begging for mercy; but he was so inflamed

with passion and revenge, that he listened to none, but all were put to the sword, wherever they could be found, even those who were not guilty: for I know not why the poor men were not spared, who could not have had any part in this treason, but they suffered for it, and indeed more than those who had been the leaders of the treachery."

There was not that day in the city of Limoges any heart so hardened, or that had any sense of religion, which did not deeply bewail the unfortunate events that were taking place; for upwards of 3000 men, women, and children, were put to death that day.

CHAP. III.

Passage through France—First View of the Alps—Dijon—Montbard—Lyons—Poligny—The Fontane—Napoleon—Ferney—Voltaire—Geneva—Rousseau—Environs and Lake of Geneva—Chamouny—Mer de Glace—Voute de Glace—A Cavern—New Road of the Simplon—Valley of the Rhone—Como—Lausanne—Coppet—Basle—Fall of the Rhine—Schaffhausen—Constance—Zurich—Lucerne—Lake of Uri—The Glaciers—Cretins—A hair-breadth Escape—Mont St. Gothard—The Devil's Bridge—The Grand St. Bernard—Mont Blanc—Jura—Staubach—Stockhorn—Eagle of the Alps.

Mr. Williams, who passed rapidly through France, and visited the Alps of Switzerland in 1816, expresses his conceptions of this sublime scenery in terms peculiarly grand and impressive. His first view of the Alps of the Grisons, with the Jungfrau, or virgin piercing the horizontal clouds, was from the Lac de Bienne. ' Pictures," he says, " give no idea of them, and, I fear, never can. The mind is struck with the wonderful work of God. Awe,

solemn awe, fills the soul, in looking at these sublime productions of his hand. In the vale of Chamouny, people of all nations meet to see its bordering wonders. The summit too of Mount Blanc, towering far above the region of clouds and tempests, and smiling in perpetual serenity, seems to court affinity with another world, and forcibly reminds us of the beautiful simile suggested to Goldsmith by the scenery of the Alps:

As some tall cliff that lifts its awful form,
Swells from the vale, and midway leaves the storm;
Though round its breast the rolling clouds are spread,
Eternal sunshine settles on its head.

Placed amidst these tremendous solitudes, while the dreary silence that reigns around is broken only by the occasional thunder of the avalanches, the proudest of mankind must be overpowered with a sense of human weakness, and in silent adoration do homage to Almighty power.

The route through France to Switzerland, commonly pursued from Paris to Geneva, is by Dijon; and in the diligence, the journey is performed in six days. Taking Joigny and Tonnere in the way, we come to Montbard, where may be seen the house in which Buffon spent the greatest part of his life. It is in the high street, and the court is behind. You ascend a staircase to go into the garden, raised on the ruins of the ancient mansion, the terraces of which are formed by the walls. On the top, a lofty octagon tower still remains, where Buffon made his observations on the reverberation of the air. This singular and picturesque garden is well worth notice. Upon the column erected here by the son of Buffon, was once the following inscription: "Excelsæ turri humiles columna; parente suo filius Buffon." That revolution which caused these words to be effaced, also condemned to the scaffold the

writer of them, who died at Paris, pronouncing, in a calm and dignified tone, "Citizens, my name is Buffon."

Dijon, the chief town of the department of the Cote d'Or, one of the most highly cultivated districts in France, is situated in an agreeable and fertile plain between the rivers Ouche and Suzon. The castle, the hospital, the Rue de Conde, the front of St. Michael's church, the work of Hugues Sambin, the rival and friend of Michael Angelo; and the front of that of Notre Dame, a chef-d'œuvre of gothic architecture, are worthy of particular notice. The effect of the latter, however, has been much injured by the revolutionists, who broke and defaced the statues with which it was embellished. Other remarkable buildings are the palace of the government, and the grand square. The Chartreux, once so renowned for its palaces, its church, its mausoleums, and its luxurious table, fell a sacrifice to revolutionary fury. The two tombs of the dukes of Burgundy, in Parian marble, and other magnificent monuments of the arts, were destroyed; and the ploughshare has passed over a great part of the monastery which contained them. Two spires, however, still exist: that of St. Benignus, 375 feet high; and that of St. John, 300 feet high.

The museum at Dijon, which is in one of the wings of the ancient palaces of the dukes of Burgundy, possesses some good pictures, marbles, and engravings. The public walks are very beautiful, particularly that of the course leading to the park. Besides these, may be named those of the Arquebuse, the Retreat, and Tivoli. This town gave birth to Bossuet, Crebillon, Piron, and other illustrious men. Here is a large nursery of mulberry-trees, and a mineral spring called St. Anne. The university of Dijon was formerly one of the most considerable in France.

Lyons is celebrated for its antiquity, its extensive commerce, its riches, and the calamities to which it was subjected during the revolutionary war The population is about 100,000 souls. It is in general well built; but the streets are narrow, and paved with small sharp stones. The remarkable edifices are the government house, the hotel de ville, where are two fine groupes in bronze, the magnificent library, the cathedral, the hotel Dieu, and hospital of La Charité. The useful and literary establishments are the lyceum, the academy, the veterinary school, the athenæum, the society of agriculture and of medicine, the exchange, the chamber of commerce, and the mint.

During the revolution, this noble city lost 3000 of its inhabitants, by the siege and the guillotine. The venerable M. Delandine, who has published a Catalogue Raisonnée of the manuscripts in the public library, narrowly escaped falling a sacrifice to this dreadful carnage. The guillotine was erected in the Place de Bellecour Poligny, which is situated on the Glantine at the foot of the mountains.

Morey is a very pretty little town, remarkable for the neatness of its buildings, and its romantic situation. From Morey to Gex is a succession of the wildest and most picturesque scenery; for, ascending and descending the mountain of Gex, here is one of the truly magnificent new roads, cut by order of Bonaparte, forming part of the grand route leading to the Simplon. In descending near this road, is seen the Fontaine Napoleon, with an inscription. Those who had never crossed the Alps will be forcibly struck with the magnificence of the Jura mountains; and will observe with astonishment, the union of some of the noblest works of art, with the grandest productions of nature. A short distance before we reach Geneva, is Ferney, the retreat of Voltaire, where the house in which

he resided, together with the furniture, is still shown.

In advancing to the city of Geneva, Mount Jura no longer serving as a curtain, the prospect opens to the admiring eye of the traveller, displaying an immense lake, with a coast of eighty leagues in extent, studded with towns and villages in the most agreeable manner, with good roads leading to them, a beautiful city, and a richly cultivated country, all as it were beneath his feet. The first street in Geneva which presents itself, runs with a gentle inclination towards the Rhone. On the other side of this river, a part of the city commands a view of the Petit Saleve, so named from a cultivated piece of ground separated from the rest. Above the eminence are seen the three shining summits of Mount Blanc, with the grand Jorasse and the Geant, those gigantic heights, the bases of which rest upon Italy.

The house in which Jean Jacques Rousseau drew his first breath, stands at the entrance of this street, and is distinguished by an inscription consecrated by the government and the nation. Next to this street, which the traveller leaves to the left, is another very large one, distinguished, particularly on one side, by its lofty arcades. This street, enlarging as it proceeds, forms a square embellished with a fountain, and leads to the bridges built over the Rhone. This square is remarkable on account of a deception of the sight which takes place here; for that part of the city which is actually on the other side of the river, appears as if it was really at the foot of Mount Saleve, though the latter is more than a French league distant. Here the Rhone is divided into two streams, and an old tower which contains a clock, was built upon the foundations of that erected by Julius Cæsar to defend the passage of the river against the Helvetians.

The square of Bel Air, near this spot, is the ral-

lying point for the inhabitants of both quarters of the city. A number of carriages are also to be seen here. To the right of Bel Air, the street commences which leads to the square of the theatre, and to La Porte Neuve. This large square is the most spacious, as well as the finest, in Geneva, on account of its handsome houses and their situation. La Porte Neuve is of modern construction; the bridges are elegant, and ornamented with iron balustrades, and the ditches filled with fresh water. The bastions and works of defence about it are kept in the best order, and the verdure of the ground around this spot is delightful.

The stranger entering Geneva this way, is naturally struck with the edifices, that present themselves upon a terrace elevated sixty feet, which have more of the air of royal palaces than of private houses; the theatre for comedies is another embellishment to this entrance. Proceeding on the right towards the Menage and the Botanic Garden, we enter the street of Beau Regard, formed of handsome houses, and arrive at the square of St. Antoine. The points of view from this spacious square are magnificent. The coteau of Cologny to the east, and the number of villas about it, are beautiful.

From the level which embraces all these objects, we descend to the Porte de Rive, then turning to the left, proceed along the street of the same name, to the corn market, and from thence to the gate on the left, which is defended by chains brought to a level with the water's edge, to oppose the entrance of an enemy. On this side of the gate is the port *au bois*, where a number of barks are always lying, charged with fuel. All the slaughter houses are upon the lake, and being kept uncommonly clean, produce no bad effect upon the salubrity of the air.

The street called "La Rue de derriere le Rhone," extending in its whole length from this part of the city, terminates in the square of Bel Air, and contains in its course three ports. That of Molard is the most considerable, and is at times the resort of Genevese, Swiss, Valasian, and other vessels, besides fishing-boats, which, for strangers to make excursions upon the lakes, are among the most agreeable enjoyments. An arcade, formerly one of the ports of the lake, separates Molard from the square of the custom-house. From Bel Air we pass under an arcade, called the Mint, near to which two streets present themselves; that of De la Cité, which leads to the upper part of the town; and that of Rues Basses. The former is the rendezvous of the merchants, whose magazines and shops are sheltered from the weather by wooden porticoes or arcades seventy feet in height, attached to the loftiest part of the houses, containing cloths, silks, spices, &c. The north side of La Rue Passagiere is also covered with these porticoes, where furriers, hatters, jewellers, and goldsmiths are to be found, with confectioners, perfumers, &c. In these streets are a number of coffee-houses, and reading rooms, where books may be borrowed by the year, month, or day. From the towers of the cathedral, which command the lake, the views are delightful. In the cathedral are the tombs of the duke de Rohan, exiled by cardinal Richlieu, and also of his son Tancred; Agrippa d'Aubigne, &c. To the left of this edifice is situated the chapel of the Maccabees, founded by cardinal Jean de Bragni, so called from a little village near Annecey, the place of his birth. The street of the canons, near the Place de St. Pierre, where Calvin died, has some fine houses and terraces, from which the lake may be seen.

The quarter of St. Gervaise, formerly one of the suburbs, is the most populous part of the city, es-

pecially for clock and watch makers, jewellers, enamellers, &c. In this quarter the tanners and chamoisseurs carry on their business on the banks of the Rhone, and thus any ill smell is prevented from annoying the other parts of the city.

The square Bourg de Four, though not regular, is one of the gayest in Geneva. On the north is the Lutheran church, a handsome edifice, and the General Hospital, the finest building in Geneva. The architecture of its front is excellent.

The place de l'Hotel de Ville, though small, contains a number of pretty houses, and a fountain embellished with a marble column. To the south, an open portico presents a view of the distant country. All the government chambers in this edifice are in the upper stories, including the hall of the Senate, the council of Two Hundred, &c.

The Tour Maitresse, is a part of the ancient wall constructed by Bishop William Marcoassai in 1366, and is still worthy of the stranger's notice. The public library, founded by the virtuous Bonevard, prior of St. Victor, who lived during the Reformation, is exceedingly rich in literary curiosities, and is open every Tuesday for several hours. The academy has twelve professors. One apartment contains several models in gypsum, of statues, groups, busts, and bas-reliefs, the gift of the citizens, and some fine paintings of St. Ours, and De la Rive.

Geneva, with respect to its large population and activity, may be compared to a bee-hive, where every thing is seen in motion. It is chiefly on Sundays and festival days, that some idea may be formed of the number of its inhabitants. There are few places where the female sex appear to greater advantage. To the graces that naturally distinguish them, they add great elegance in their habiliments; they are equally well informed with the men, not only in consequence of their early tuition, but on account of

their application to history, geopraphy, the elements of literature, drawing, and music. As these accomplishments are attended with a warm passion for reading, there are a number of libraries in Geneva, where they may borrow, not romances alone, but history, voyages and travels, and books upon other useful pursuits.

At Geneva, the female citizens love to have their minds occupied, and enjoy this to the fullest extent, without neglecting their domestic concerns; nor have they any of that levity, generally speaking, with which the sex are reproached in other places. They also express themselves with such a share of action and vivacity, as will sometimes surprise strangers. Many who appear light and frivolous in their early years, become most excellent mothers, and shew the greatest skill in the management of their domestic concerns. The character given of the Genevese, by Rousseau, is still applicable: "The women," he says, "love reading, and if their conversation is a little inflated, it is always lively and *piquant*; for as the men are more tender than gallant, the women are less coquettish and intelligent. The men are frank and open, industrious, and good fathers; their pleasures are simple and their hearts are generous. Considered as citizens, they are estimable for their love of country, which prevails over every other consideration.

Both sexes here, are in a manner brought up together; hence the many happy attachments more frequent than elsewhere. In very early life they have their societies, and form parties for their rural and *demi-alpine* promenades. The men like to see the women in their circles or social meetings, and the conversation there is frequently instructive.

Occupation is in Geneva deemed necessary even for persons in easy circumstances, and however avaricious they may be, Rousseau observes, "It cannot be said they make fortunes by base and servile

means; but as commerce is of all pursuits the most compatible with men of character, they prefer it to any other." The recreations of the Genevese, and their taste for numerous parties, are in a manner local. On Sundays they may be seen scattered in troops about the country, the neighbouring villages, and the borders of the lake. The hills may be said to resound with the cheerful parties that cover them. Fishing forms one of their amusements, and music is another recreation, with the theatre, the riding school, firing at marks, &c. They also love dancing, but they do not give themselves up to it to excess. Since the return of peace, Geneva has, in a manner, experineced a daily increase of wealth and prosperity, in the addition to its population. One proof of the salubrity of the air has been adduced from the number of aged persons there; among them a Mr. Bellot Musseron, was lately mentioned as mounting guard with the agility of a young man, though eighty-seven years of age.

The environs of Geneva are so delightful, and comprise so many roads and walks, that there is no end to their variety. About a quarter of a mile from this city, on the Swiss side of the lake, we begin to perceive the Mole, a high monntain of a pyramidal form, covered with pastures; to the west of this is the Petit Saleve, remarkable for the whiteness of the rock of which it is formed. Les Voirons is a woody height, extending pretty far to the left towards the east. In advance of these is the hill of Montoux; and to the southward, between the Mole and the Saleve, are the mountains of Brezon and Vergi above which Mont Blanc majestically rears its head. To the west and the north, the horizon is circumscribed by the long wall formed by the Jura, and the three highest summits of this chain are easily distinguished. Among other promenades is the Tour Sous Terre, that is upon the summit of St. Jean, near the villa where Voltaire resided for some time: hence we may

descend, through a narrow green alley, nearly over shadowed, leading to an opening of indescribable beauty. A similar view may be enjoyed after descending from the heights of the Great and Little Saconneux, through another umbrageous path, which has an abrupt opening upon the country, The promenades upon the opposite bank are various, and some of them present a number of picturesque and even romantic views.

When, in 1759, Voltaire purchased Ferney, two leagues from Genoa, it contained only eight cottages; but at his death in 1775, there were eighty houses and twelve hundred inhabitants. During this interval, men of abilities from all countries resorted to Ferney. The bed-room of M. Voltaire is still in the situation in which he left it, when he went to Paris a short time before his death. The Fort de l'Ecluse is three leagues from Geneva; and this spot has been celebrated in history ever since the memorable expedition of the Cimbri into Italy and Gaul. At present this passage is closed by the fort, which, with the Rhone beneath, formed the limits between France and Savoy before 1792. Even at present, the entrance of this rude defile, overhung with precipices, has something about it extremely awful.

The lake of Geneva, or lake Leman, according to M. de Luc, is 1126 feet above the level of the sea, and, according to M. Pictet, 1134. In the highest tides it never rises more than six feet above its ordinary level. Its length along the Swiss shore is about eighteen leagues and three-quarters; its greatest breadth, between Rolle and Thorion, upwards of three leagues and a quarter. Besides the Rhone, forty-one small streams empty themselves into this lake. Excepting during some very severe winters, it never freezes beyond a few paces from the shore, and between Geneva and the great sand-bank. The Rhone, leaving the lake, divides into

two arms, which, after forming an island, unite again a little lower down. Below Geneva this river receives the waters of the Arve. The Leman has long passed for one of the finest lakes in the south of Europe, and is, perhaps, only rivalled by that of Constance. Voltaire used to say at Ferney, "My lake is the first." The shore on the Swiss side rises gradually to an elevation of fifteen or sixteen hundred feet, and is supported by the barrier of Jura, which is from two to four thousand feet high. In some parts Savoy presents rather a desert prospect, as only a small number of villages are to be seen. On the other hand, the opposite shore has its magnificent gulfs, where numerous towns, chateaus, and villas, make a brilliant display of cheerfulness, opulence, and beauty. Rousseau has given us a magnificent description of the eastern part of the lake. In fact, in the country between Lausanne and Villeneuve, nature has displayed all that happy union of charming landscape and sublime mountain scenery, so peculiar to this part of Switzerland.

In any excursion from Geneva to the glaciers of Chamouny, a great variety of scenery is displayed. Salenche is an interesting old town; and the Cave de la Frasse, a small distance from it, is worthy of notice. The journey from Salenche to Chamouny, which occupies about eight hours, can only be performed on foot, on horseback, or in a *char a banc*. The Nant Sauvage is a dangerous torrent after rain.

The lake of Chede serves to reflect on its bosom the majestic summit of Mont Blanc. Passing on in the valley of Servoz one cannot help shuddering at the ruins of an Alp, which in its fall menaced that luxuriant spot with total ruin. The inhabitants fled, though not time enough to prevent some of their children being crushed to death.

Quitting this village, we discover from the neights of the road, the singular and wonderful valley of

Chamouny, whose verdant clothing is beautifully contrasted with cloud-capped mountains, silvered by eternal snow, gloomy forests chiefly composed of firs, cottages, and hamlets scattered here and there, interspersed with glaciers of a dazzling whiteness, whence rise sea-green pyramids of ice, which, when illuminated by the sun, exhibits a prospect more easy to imagine than describe.

It being a work of full three hours to ascend the Montanvert, and then descend to the Mer de Glace. it is necessary to set out early in the morning. The view near the little fountain called Le Caillet is worth notice: so great is the height now attained, that the river Arve, in the plain below, appears like a thread; the bourg like card-houses, and the fields and meadows like the square of a chess-board, or beds in a flower garden, embellished with a thousand different shades of green.

The Mer de Glace is eight leagues in length, and one in breadth; the pyramidal rocks on its margin are called needles, whose summits are lost in the clouds.

La Pierre des Anglais, an immense block of granite, is so called from two English gentlemen, who in 1741 made it their dinner-table, after they had penetrated these then unknown regions without a guide.

The Voute de Glace here resembles a grotto of a stupendous height and magnitude, the partition walls of which seem cased with the finest pier-glasses, and the eye, deceived by this illusion, thinks it discovers a long suite of chambers. Small rain pours down from every part, and forms an aquatic hall, in colour like the purest ether. The woods are peopled with rabbits, white hares, martens, and ermines; the rocks with marmots, and the amiable chamois. These last named animals live together in flocks, and generally frequent valleys where no sportsman can penetrate, while a few are constantly detached

from the main body as scouts, and others do the duty of centinels. The manner of taking them is singular: when the hunter has killed a female chamois that suckles, he sets it upon its legs again, as if it were still living, and concealing himself under the belly of the dead chamois, waits with patience till the kid returns to its dam: he then seizes the little straggling animal, and conveys it home.

The magnificent cavern of Balme in the valley of Chamouny, into which the sun never enters, extends into the middle of the mountain, above the hamlet of this name. "To arrive at it," says a Swiss traveller, "we were obliged to climb over thickets, or rather underwoods, to the foot of the rocks. The front presents a large portico formed by the rocks with two entrances; that on the left is pretty high, whereas the other on the right sinks into the body of the mountain, and the shadows gradually deepen, till the sight is terminated by absolute darkness.

An arch of considerable width, but narrowing after one has advanced about fifty yards, leads into chambers of a very singular form; the sides, covered with a shining varnish, glitter with a thousand colours. Crossing these chambers, a magnificent kind of chapel is entered, formed by the hand of nature, and crowned with a cupola of a bold construction. The stalactites here exhibit a variety of figures, with jets of a very hard substance, but brittle as glass tubes, opaque, and transparent. Even the walls are decorated with a variety of ornaments, and in some parts columns appear on their pedestals, whilst others are overturned or seemingly suspended, representing, upon the whole, the ruins of a magnificent palace. In another place a person might fancy himself in an arsenal, and that a profusion of arms were ranged in different forms around. Advancing about four hundred paces, the guides generally recommend caution, on account of a deep hole

in the middle of the cavern, of which the hollow sound of the voices generally gives notice. At about four hundred paces further in the mountain, the visitors are generally stopped by the waters, and obliged to return. There are in many places heaps of crystallized matter, of a pyramidal figure, formed by water dropping from the top and sides of the cavern, which may in time completely obstruct the passage. Coming down from this rock, it is often necessary to slide, and the travellers are sometimes accompanied by large loose stones. One person, belonging to a party, once absolutely rode down upon one of these stones, which happily carried him safe to the bottom. The time necessary for visiting this cavern, is often three or four hours. The walk along the Needles is dearly purchased by those who are not good walkers.

The valley crowned by the glacier of Tour is a collection of mountains of ice piled one upon another: its frightful aspect affords an idea of Spitsbergen and Nova Zembla, and the falls of ice are too frequent to admit even a near approach to it. These thundering fragments are heard several miles off, and are often very alarming in the Valorsine. In fact, a succession of rapid torrents, naked rocks, or mountains covered with firs, are enough to agitate even the most intrepid, and this is the situation all the way from Chamouny to Martigne. The village of Epegnon is seated upon a green plain almost at the top of a mountain, and upon a steep declivity, which being crowned with pines, produces a singular effect.

From Martigny the traveller may proceed by Savoy to St. Gingulph; but should he be disposed to trace the magnificent new road of the Simplon, made by Bonaparte, he will bend his course to Sion. It is quite impossible for language to convey any adequate idea of the wonders of the Simplon. To be

properly described it should be seen. It combines throughout the awful and sublime, with the picturesque and the beautiful. There is not perhaps any place in the world where the astonished traveller will perceive, in such rapid succession, the wildest and rudest scenery intermingled with smiling valleys and cultivated fields. This wonderful monument of human labour and ingenuity, which may justly claim the admiration of the world, extending from Geneva to Milan, was constructed by order of Bonaparte, under the direction of M. Ceard, on whom it confers immortal honour. In the course of this grand route, more than forty bridges of various forms are thrown from one wild chasm to another: numerous galleries or subterranean passages are not only cut through the solid rock, but through the glaciers also. If to these we add the aqueducts which have been built, the grand canal, which has been cut, the walls that support and flank the whole of the route, together with the innumerable works of art, which must necessarily enter into, and form a part of, this more than Herculean work, we are at a loss which most to admire, the genius which contrived, or the skill which executed, so stupendous a work. More than 30,000 men were constantly employed in this undertaking, which was finished in 1805, after three years' incessant labour. This road is now wide enough to admit three carriages abreast; but until 1801 it was impassable. Still the new route is exposed to falling avalanches in winter; but the greatest precautions are taken to prevent any serious misfortune from these accidents, and every year renders them less frequent.

The valley of the Rhone is larger than any in Switzerland, being between eighty and ninety miles in extent from the mountains of La Fourche to the lake of Geneva. It is also one of the lowest, being little elevated above the sea, while Mount Rose,

Mount Cervin, and other mountains bordering this valley, are among the loftiest in the old continent. The Valais also, placed in a temperate latitude, unites the productions of the hottest and the coldest climates. The clouds, attracted by the elevated peaks of the mountains, frequently burst in torrents of rain. From Sion to Brigg we pass over the theatre of the battles fought between the Valaisians and the French in the bloody war of 1798.

After passing Brigg, and the pretty village of Naters, we begin to ascend the Simplon, and to take leave of the world, its palaces, theatres, and buildings, and to see in their places, mountains, rocks, and trees. In the contemplation of nature's most grand and awful works, the mind is as it were lifted from earth to heaven. To preserve the gradual inclination of the road, the constructors of the Simplon were compelled to follow all the sinuosities of the mountain: hence the bridge of Gauter is found at the bottom of a valley. It seems as if this road was constructed to brave the fury of the tempests, and resist the influence of time: it passes from one mountain to another, dives under rocks, fills up precipices, forms the most elegant windings, and conducts the traveller by a gradual ascent to the glaciers and above the clouds. At a height where the trees are small and begin to languish, they finally cease to vegetate; but their place is supplied by the rhododendron, which braves the severest cold, and is found close to the ice. Its flower, which is called the rose of the Alps, refreshes the eye, which has so long been used to contemplate the monotony of ice and rocks.

After two hours' descent from the snmmit of the mountain, the traveller arrives at the village of Simplon. It is surrounded with huge barren rocks covered with snow several months in the year, near a foaming torrent bordered with larch trees. The

houses, rudely built with stone, are covered with the lichen: the inhabitants are clothed in sheep-skins in the midst of summer, when they drive their flocks into the valleys, and make their cheese, almost the only repast of these humble mountaineers. The grand gallery of Gondo is the most astonishing of all the works of the Simplon. It is 683 feet in length, cut throughout in the solid granite; two large openings scarcely admit the light of day, and the noise of the horses' feet, and the wheels of the carriages, mingled with the roaring of the torrent, resound through its vaults; and over this a bridge is thrown, where the cavern emerges into day. In this place some inscription might naturally be expected, either the name of the principal artist, or of the emperor of that country, who sanctioned and encouraged this noble monument of human labour—this eighth wonder of the world; but the only inscription that meets the eye is on the side of the gallery in two words:

ÆRE ITALO MDCCCV.

In approaching the gloomy village of Gondo, the traveller once more beholds the habitations of man. One of them, an inn, belonging to the barons of Stokalper, is remarkable for its strange architecture, its eight stories, and its little grated windows, the *tout ensemble* of which gives it very much the air of a prison. This village belongs to the Valais; but that of Isella, about a mile further, is the frontier of the kingdom of Italy. In this part of the route, the road is a causeway made of stones not cemented together, and which suffer the water to pass through their crevices from the mountains. At length, in the village of Doveredo, the houses appear embosomed in chestnut trees, and the vines are carried up to the roofs. But having reached the fertile plain of Domo, the magnificent bridge of Crevola, thrown from one mountain to another,

closes the valley of the Simplon. It is formed of two wooden arches, supported by a pillar of great strength. The plain of Domo is covered with plants new to the traveller, and the sides of the hills and mountains are studded with buildings of an elegant architecture, announcing Italy "bright as the summer."

Como is situated at the foot of some lofty mountains at the southern extremity of the lake of this name. The town is well peopled, and the inhabitants are industrious. The cathedral, repaired by Pope Innocent XI. is worth seeing, and the lake will amply repay those who embark on its smooth surface, if it were only to visit the villa called Pliniana. Its banks are covered with country-houses belonging to the Milanese, which have gardens full of flowers and fruit. The Tramenzine side is peculiarly delightful. The lake is more than fifty miles in length, and in its shape is thought to bear some resemblance to the human figure. The lakes Maggiore and Lugano also afford some exquisite scenery.

Proceeding to Lausanne from Geneva, and passing through the Pays de Gex, the traveller will observe Coppet, where the celebrated Madam de Staël had an elegant chateau beautifully situated. At Morge, one of the four principal towns of the Pays de Vaud, the church is dedicated, by an inscription over the great door, "To the Glory of God. 1772." Lausanne, the capital of the canton de Vaud, is situated in such a manner that its actual height is 432 feet above the lake of Geneva. This town has been often described; but the views and promenades are delightful. The first of these is from the terrace of the cathedral; the next from the house of M. Levade, where Gibbon composed part of his great work on the Fall of the Roman Empire; others, from the promenade of Monthenon, going out of the gate of St. Francis. Among

the most agreeable excursions from Lausanne, that to Vevay is the principal.

Neither the town nor the lake of Neufchatel exhibit any thing extraordinary; the same may be said of Bienne, near the lake of the same name. The charming island of St. Pierre, once the residence of Rousseau, is a league in circuit, and contains about 200 acres, laid out in woods, walks, and a variety of cultivation.

Basle, or Basil, the largest city in Switzerland, is capable of containing 100,000 inhabitants, though the actual population does not much exceed 12,000. It is built on both sides of the Rhine, which here becomes a large river, having a wooden bridge over it, 600 feet in length. The greatest part of the town on the Swiss side, contains nine or ten churches, and several convents no longer appropriated to their original uses. The little town has four churches and three convents. The cathedral is an elegant Gothic building, disfigured by being daubed all over with red. Here, on a wall of the church-yard of the Dominicans, is the famous fresco of the Dance of Death, commonly ascribed to Holbein, though certainly painted before he was born, and now almost worn out.

From Basle the traveller may proceed to Schaffhausen on the northern bank of the Rhine. The buildings here are old-fashioned and indifferent; most of them have the name of the inhabitant, the date of the building, and some device over the door, and some fronts are painted all over. Here and at Basle are many projecting windows, and mirrors to enable the inhabitants to look up and down the streets. The celebrated bridge was destroyed by the French in 1798.

To view the famous fall of the Rhine in perfection, the traveller should either go to Lauffen, a league from Schaffhausen, or to Newhausen, only half a

league, where the fall is seen to most advantage. Here, however, it is necessary to cross the river, to which some persons have an objection. The first appearance is a back view of the cascade, which plays upon the observers, whilst walking down to the ferry, where they may have a front view. Crossing the river, they see this sublime fall to a very considerable extent, and distinguish the three sheets of water rolling down in large volumes. Part of the water towards the opposite side, is also seen dashed back, and broken into spray; the whole is white with foam, except here and there some green tints, especially when the sun shines upon it. Having crossed the river, the traveller should descend the hill to a little stand, built on purpose to bring people close to the cascade. Here it is to be seen foaming with the greatest fury, whilst the spectator is safe even from the spray, unless the wind happen to set towards him. Ascending a little higher towards the castle of Lauffen, there is a fourth view, in looking down upon the falling river, and tracing its progress. In order to see the rainbow formed by the spray, it is necessary to be on the spot before nine in the morning. There have been many disputes about the height of this cataract, but after all it is not the height of the fall, but the immensity of the body of water broken in a most picturesque manner by the rocks, that constitutes its principal beauty.

From Schaffhausen travellers generally proceed by Steen to Constance, though, if we except the town-house, and the room where the council was held in the fifteenth century, the latter containing the chairs in which the pope and emperor sat, there is little to excite curiosity. The buildings are old, and the inhabitants not more than 3000 in number, though at the time of the council they exceeded 36,000. Constance now forms part of the territory of the duke of Baden. The lake is fifteen or sixteen leagues long:

its banks are exceedingly fine, and there is great abundance of fish, and water-fowl of all sorts.

Passing Zurich, it may be observed of its lake, that of forty castles that formerly crowned this fine piece of water, the remains of four are only now to be seen. Those who traverse the lake, or proceed along its banks, may still enjoy a variety of charming landscapes and picturesque views.

Proceeding to Lucerne, the lake called that of the Four Cantons, exhibits greater variety and more diversified scenery than any other. It is seven leagues long, in a right line, and three wide about Kussnacht, but the shape is very irregular. The narrow gulf that extends towards the west, is bordered by Mount Pilat, rising more than 6000 feet above the lake, which, with the Rugi, are noble mountains, and at one extremity the town of Lucerne forms a fine object, though the buildings are ancient, and the streets narrow. The scenery of that part which is called the Lake of Uri, is narrow, and edged on both sides with wild and romantic rocks, and woods of beech and pine, down to the water's edge. But this fine lake is particularly interesting for having been the theatre on which the independence of Switzerland was originally planned. Here, on a rock jutting out into the lake, under a hanging wood, is the chapel of William Tell; and the village of Brunnen, where the treaty of 1315 was signed between Uri, Schweitz, and Underwalden. These three cantons formed excellent laws, and promised friendship and assistance to each other, and by degrees, though at different periods, the thirteen cantons joined in the Ligue Suisse. To visit the glaciers of Grindelwald, it is necessary to pass Mount Scheidegg. Beyond the lower Aar, the country becomes very wild and romantic: the rocks are covered only with pines, from which fall cascades, and torrents roaring along the valleys, till, on a sudden, a most fertile vale presents

itself, studded with wooden huts, where the peasants come to make their cheese. Here, if fatigued, the traveller may stop, and regale himself with milk, curds, or cream, all most excellent in their kinds; he will also probably meet with cheese; but if he wishes for the luxury of bread, he must take it with him, that being rarely seen on this mountain. Ascending for four hours, the traveller leaves the region of trees, and comes to that of shrubs. On the left, some glaciers are seen, and the fall of the avalanches are sometimes heard like distant thunder. The eye, satiated with these splendid objects, now willingly seeks for repose on the green valley of Grindelwald, containing on its surface about 800 wooden houses, all seeming to proclaim, by their similar dimensions, the equality which reigns in these happy vales. The descent into this, though not so rude as the ascent, is almost too steep to ride down with comfort, the slate of which the mountain is composed being very slippery, and easily shivered. Between the two first descents, is the inferior or little glacier, and between the second and third, the superior one; one of them a league, and the other half a league, from the inn at Grindelwald. The more distant one is usually visited by travellers, as being the most beautiful. These glaciers have gradually hollowed a bed for themselves along the valleys; but to get upon the ice, it is necessary to scale the heap of stones and rocks which the glacier has pushed before it. Having advanced a little way over these, the general form of the glacier appears, with the pyramids above of a beautiful sapphrine, the green tints of the ice in the clefts, and the torrents springing from beneath.

To take a full view of the icy sea, the excursion will require five or six hours, much fatigue, and some risk.

Aigle is a large bourg, built chiefly of black marble, which gives it a dismal appearance. The salt

works are at a little distance from the town; the graduation house is 900 feet long; the water is pumped up to the top of this building by fourteen pumps, which are worked by a wheel thirty-two feet in diameter, and hence it drips through a vast layer of thorns into wooden vessels at the bottom, resembling great brewing coolers. Here goitres, or swelled necks, begin to appear, though neither so frequent nor enormous as in the Valais. *(See Plate.)* Idiots, called Cretins, are also numerous. The bodies of these persons are dwarfish: the physiognomy ugly and unenlightened, and the mind is deprived of all its powers: in some subjects there remains nothing but a slow and awkward motion, with a vacant grin upon the countenance, to shew that the Cretin is a living animal. The village of Yvorne, not far from Aigle, was a few years since the subject of one of those hair-breadth escapes that are probably not unfrequent, among the rocks and chasms of Switzerland The traveller, a German, who wished to indulge himself with a ramble into the mountains, stopped for some time at a *sennhutte*, a sort of dairy-house, peculiar to the Alps, but inhabited only by senns, or herdsmen, during the summer months; here he was hospitably entertained with excellent milk. After this refreshment he proceeded forwards, and towards evening reached his night quarters at another *sennhutte*, at the foot of two majestic rocks, one of which has the exact form of a flattened cupola, and is called La Tour de Mayenne, "Impressed," as he observes, 'with an ardent desire to reach the summit of this eminence, whence he promised himself a glorious view over the Alps of Savoy," furnished with a little basket, containing some wine and bread, he commenced his excursion, and arrived at the top of the rock without obstruction or accident. The view exceeded his expectations, and all would have been well, if he could have been contented to have return-

ed the same way as he went. Unfortunately he was possessed with the idea, that by going round to the eastern side, he might find another track; but he found that the ridge of rocks, among which he hoped to find this path, rose perpendicularly over a horrible precipice. After walking half an hour, first along a valley, and then ascending a hill again, he found himself at the foot of a steep rock, up which he climbed by the aid of bushes growing out of the clefts, and arrived at a gentle slope, when being rather fatigued, he sat down to rest, and took his repast. It was now noon, and as every trace of the foot of man was lost, he then directed his course by the sun, and La Tour de Mayenne, which lay exactly to the east of the *sennhutte* he had last visited. Scarcely had he reached the summit of the slope, when, as far as the eye could reach, he saw before him a boundless wilderness, overspread with snow, broken only by vast chasms and points of rocks, and where all vegetable life seemed to die away. He now thought it the wisest plan to turn back, and regain as fast as possible the path by which he first ascended; but when he came to the rock, he beheld, with shuddering, the invincible difficulty of getting down a precipice, which in ascending he scarcely thought formidable. To descend, it was necessary to step precisely upon every bush and shrub that had assisted his ascent, but these he could not recollect. As frightful abysses appeared to his right and left, he had now no means of deliverance but in an attempt to wade through this snowy waste. In doing this he was often forced to descend into deep chasms, nearly filled with snow, whence he could not climb out again without the utmost exertion, and at last had, perhaps, not gained more than a few yards of direct way. From repeated falls between broken points of rocks, his ankle-bones became excoriated, and his hands so galled with grappling them, that he

could proceed no further. It was then half past four. From this moment, as he began to look forward only to death for his deliverance, he drank his small remains of wine, and ate his last piece of bread, impressed with the idea that he had taken his final meal; but lying down on a rock, instantly fell into a profound sleep. Here he would inevitably have fallen a victim to the night-frosts, had not a bird of prey, which probably had a nest somewhere near, swept closely by him, and awakened him by a loud scream. It was now six o'clock; but finding his strength recruited, he laboured for another hour through snow and clefts, and at length reached the bed of a mountain torrent, as yet empty of water, and only in some places filled with snow. This he hailed as the joyful harbinger of his deliverance, and entered the channel in full confidence, that as in milder weather it conveyed the water to the plains below, it would now convey him thither. Winding slowly down between towering masses of rock, rough or smooth, as the stream had rushed over them with increased or diminished force, he, at length, once more heard the bells of the herds, and the songs of the herdsmen. "Never," he observed, "did the notes of the sweetest music strike such a charm on his ear as these harsh tones did then." A smoke, which he soon after observed from a forest of pines, served as his guide for the rest of the way, and about eight in the evening he came to a sennhutte, where, so disfigured were his features, and so wan his countenance, that the herdsmen fancied at first they beheld an apparition. These honest mountaineers made a circle round him to hear his story, and when he pointed out the way by which he came down, shewed the most expressive signs of astonishment. Those frightful precipices, they assured him, were never visited by the chamois hunters before August, and even then but very seldom.

Bex is only half a league distant from the entrance of the Valais; and at a place called the Fondemont, are the graduation buildings, and the coppers. The souterreins, dug 3000 feet within the earth, are extremely curious.

Mount St. Gothard, one of the wildest and most interesting mountain-passes in Switzerland, is also one of the most frequented, in travelling from the German side of the country into Italy. Ladies frequently traverse it without fatigue: and the late duchess of Devonshire took this route in 1793, and commemorated the pleasure she received, in an elegant little poem, addressed to her children. The roads, impending over precipices, cannot fail to inspire terror into travellers unaccustomed to such a country. Here, for instance, continuing to ascend, the whole wears a sterile and inhospitable aspect, and neither the vestige of a habitation, nor a blade of grass, are to be seen. The bridge over the Reuss, across a deep chasm, forms a considerable cataract down the shaggy sides of the mountain, which it has undermined in its course, and this is called Teufelsbruck, or the Devil's Bridge; and when the cataract is viewed from this spot, it presents a sublime scene of horror, which alike defies the representations of poetry, and, its sister art, painting. Not far from this bridge, the road passes through the Urner Loch, a subterraneous passage 220 feet in length, cut through a rock of granite. Emerging from this, the serene and cultivated valley of Urseren appears, containing four villages. Near the middle of this beautiful plain, the road turns to the left, and enters the valley of St. Gothard, nearly filled with the ruins of broken mountains, and the rapid and vehement torrent of the Reuss bursting through it. The valley of St. Gothard does not contain a single shed, or even a tree, the sides of the mountains being barely sprinkled with short herbage. The extremity

appears closed by the still ruder and naked rocks of the Feudo, whilst the superb glacier of Locendro towers above the adjacent heights. The hospice, or convent of Capuchin friars, was destroyed during the French revolution; but in 1800 the commune of Ariolo erected a hut, just large enough to shelter three persons, and to serve as a kind of custom-house, for the examination of the little merchandise that passed into Italy. The summit of St. Gothard is a little plain, and the highest point or peak is the Galenstock, nearly 12,000 feet above the sea. This mount comprises twelve Alpine valleys, from twenty-eight to thirty lakes, eight glaciers, and the sources of four rivers—the Tessino, the Reuss, the Rhine, and the Rhone.

The passage of the Grand St. Bernard is not difficult in fine weather; but in winter terrible. The quantity of snow falling here, generally raises the road thirty or forty feet. When this begins to thaw, many dangers must be encountered, the avalanches or falls being very great in the month of March. This mountain will long be celebrated in history, in consequence of the passage of Buonaparte and his army, in the year 1800, previous to the battle of Marengo. In David's fine picture of this subject, on whatever side one looks, these avalanches are seen to fall, and to be in heaps at the foot of the rocks. The gusts of wind are also extremely violent, and, sometimes drifting the snow, the road is obliterated, and the traveller lost. But from May till September the passage of St. Bernard is free from these dangers. Were it not for the hospice or convent on its top, this mountain would be impassable in winter; and even with this aid, many persons are lost in the snow, as the bones and corpses in the chapels witness. When the neighbouring heights are covered with thick fogs, this convent appears

to touch the clouds, and has a very striking effect.

On the side next Italy, the site of an ancient temple of Jupiter is seen, from whence several antiques have been dug. In this asylum are deposited the ashes of the French General Dessaix, who fell in the battle of Marengo; and on the monument are engraved the numbers of all the demi-brigades of the army of reserve, under Buonaparte, who, during the interval between the 15th and the 29th of May, 1800, effected the passage of St. Bernard. At this time, it is presumed, there was not a soldier who was not alternately petrified with horror, or captivated with delight. Arrived at the summit of that tremendous mountain, and anticipating nothing but a multitude of dangers and accidents in descending, on a sudden turning of the road, they beheld tables covered, as it were by magic, with every kind of refreshment. The monks of St. Bernard had prepared the banquet. The army feasted, returned tumultuous thanks to the monks, and passed on. A few days after this event, the battle of Marengo decided the fate of Italy.

The convent of St. Bernard founded in the year 968, is situated 8074 feet above the level of the sea. In the height of summer, the least breeze makes the cold quite unpleasant, and the thermometer descends almost every evening very near the freezing point, and below it, if the wind be northerly. The little garden of the convent produces, with the greatest difficulty, by the end of August, a few stunted lettuces and cabbages, a little spinach, and some sorrel. All other necessaries, even fuel, are bought at a considerable expense. The wood is carried from a distance of twelve miles, on the backs of mules, up a steep path, which is only open six weeks in the whole year. The ecclesiastics, ten

or twelve in number, are canons-regular of the order of St. Augustin: they receive strangers with the greatest affability, without distinction of rank, sex, country, or religion; and often supply the poor with clothing gratis, even to shoes and stockings; for which nothing is required of the traveller, but to inscribe his name in an album, a book kept for that purpose. This, like the other mountain convents, is supported by an annual collection in the neighbouring parts of France, Switzerland, and Italy, and by the casual offerings of the opulent. Having large dogs trained for the purpose, they will scent a man at a great distance, and find out the road in the thickest fogs, in storms, and during the heaviest falls of snow. The fathers themselves often perform the humane work of looking out for the storm-beaten traveller, who, when unable to stand alone, they lead, and sometimes carry on their shoulders into the convent. At other times they are obliged to use violence to the traveller, who, benumbed with cold, earnestly wishes to sleep on the snow, an indulgence which would be fatal. This insidious sleep is the fatal forerunner of death. (*See Plate.*)

When the fathers are out in the air in severe frosts, and the depth of the snow prevents their walking fast enough to keep the blood in circulation, they strike their hands and feet against their great staves, shod with iron, otherwise their extremities would become torpid and frost-bitten. Scarcely a winter passes, during which some traveller or other does not perish. An Englishman, of the name of Woodley, who accompanied M. Bourrit in his ascent to Mont Blanc, was compelled to keep his feet in ice and salt thirteen days: another companion lost his sight for three weeks; and a third suffered a long time from having his hand frost-bitten. When the snow is supposed to have

covered any one to a great depth, the fathers take long poles, and. sounding in different places, discover the body. Many so found being, as soon as possible, extricated from the snow, have afforded their deliverers the satisfaction of seeing them restored to light and life. Every year seven or 8000 persons traverse the Great St. Bernard, and sometimes 600 have passed in a day.

The descent from this monastery to Aoste is very rapid and fatiguing, occupying nearly seven hours. At St. Remy is a good inn. Mont Blanc is the most elevated mountain of the whole continent, being upwards of 15,000 English feet in height. Observed from the Col de Balme, and the Vale of Chamouny, Mont Blanc is particularly distinguished from others by a mantle of snow. Seen from the Val d'Aoste, in ruggedness and horror it is said to exceed the Schreckhorn. In August 1786, Dr. Paccard and Jacques Balmat, one of the six guides of Chamouny, having attained the summit, remained there about half an hour. The cold was so intense, that their provisions were frozen in their pockets, the ink congealed in their ink-horns, and the mercury in Fahrenheit's thermometer fell as low as eighteen degrees and a half. They spent fifteen hours in ascending; and in their descent, their sight was much weakened by the reflection of the snow, their faces excoriated, and their lips much swollen.

As soon as the success of Dr. Paccard and Jacques Balmat was known, M. de Saussure, a celebrated philosopher of Geneva, was determined to follow their example; and in August 1787, he passed the first night at the top of the mountain of la Cotè, an easy journey of five or six hours, over turf or rock. The second day's journey is not so easy: the glacier of La Cotè is difficult and dangerous, being crossed by wide, deep, and irregular crevices,

sometimes to be passed over slight ridges of snow, suspended over deep abysses. The guides here have been known to fasten themselves together with cords. The rocks of an insulated chain, which it is here necessary to pass, are not more than a quarter of a league distant; but the passage is so circuitous, that it will occupy three hours. Quitting these rocks, it is necessary to ascend in a serpentine direction, through a valley filled with snow, lying north and south, which extends to the foot of the utmost summit. M. de Saussure, with great difficulty, persuaded the guides to pass a night in a deep excavation in the snow, in a tent, 1995 toises above the sea. The guides, fearful of cold, closed the openings of the tent so carefully, that M. de Sausure suffered greatly from the heat, and was obliged to go out, during the night, to breathe. He found the moon shining with an astonishing brightness, in the midst of an ebony sky. The light reverberated from this vast basin of snow; was so intense, that only stars of the first magnitude were visible. After this, they went to sleep, but were soon awakened by the noise of a great avalanche, which had covered part of the steep they were to climb the next day. As soon as it was light, they found the thermometer three degrees below the freezing point. Having snow to dissolve for their breakfast, this operation occupied much time, and occasioned it to be late before they set out.

This day's march commenced by ascending the third and last platform; after which they turned to the left, in order to reach the highest rock to the eastward of the summit. The ascent on the edge of these precipices is so steep, and the surface of the snow so hard, that they who went first were obliged to hew out their steps with a hatchet. Having mounted the last ascent, the atmosphere was rarefied to such a degree, that their strength was soon exhausted; and M. de Saussure could not take

above fifteen or sixteen steps, without stopping to recover breath. From time to time, he was seized with a kind of fainting, and was obliged to sit down; but as the respiration returned, he so far regained his strength, that he imagined he could reach the top of the mountain without stopping. All the guides were, more or less, in the same situation; and they were two hours reaching the summit. M. de Saussure could scarcely believe his eyes, when he saw beneath his feet those majestic summits, from their sharpness called the *Needles*, whose very bases had been of so difficult and dangerous access before. He could now make himself master of their relation, connection, and structure; and one view cleared up, what years of labour had not been able to solve to his satisfaction. In the interval, the guides set up the tent, and placed the little table, upon which M. de Saussure was to make the experiment with boiling water; but his operations were interrupted almost every moment, to take breath, though, as long as he continued perfectly at rest, he felt little or no inconvenience, except a slight sickness at the stomach. Neither himself nor his guides had much appetite for their provisions, and much less for wine or brandy, which, no doubt, would have increased their malady, by accelerating still more the circulation of the blood. In fine, nothing but cold water did them good, or afforded them any pleasure; and time and trouble were necessary to light a fire, without which, nothing but ice could be had.

When M. de Saussure descended about half past three in the afternoon, he found the descent much easier than he expected; though, till he came to the first platform, it was rather difficult, on account of its steepness; and the brilliancy of the sun was so great upon the precipices below, that it required a good head not to be terrified. Their next night's

repose on the snow, was 200 toises lower than the preceding night. They were now satisfied that it was the rarefaction of the atmosphere, which had incommoded them on the summit; for, if it had been fatigue, they must have been worse after this long and troublesome descent; whereas they now supped with a good appetite; and M. de Saussure made his observations without any inconvenience. The day after, they found the glacier of La Cotè, thawing by the heat of the two last days, more difficult to cross than before. They were obliged to descend a plain of snow, which had an inclination of fifty degrees, in order to avoid a crack which had opened during their expedition. At half past nine in the forenoon, they arrived on the mountain of La Cotè, not a little rejoiced at finding themselves on firm ground. They reached the Priory by dinner time, with their eyes and faces uninjured, which was owing to their having taken the precaution to wear black crape over their faces.

The highest summit of Jura is called the Dole; it commands a view not only of the lake of Geneva and its environs, but of the whole of Jura. The vast chain of the Alps, seen from the Dole, includes a tract of near 100 leagues from Dauphine, quite to Mount St. Gothard. In the midst of this chain rises Mont Blanc, with its snowy summit, towering high above all the rest.

The plain on the top of the Dole, covered with a fine turf, forms a beautiful terrace. Here, on the two first Sundays in August, from time immemorial, the youth of both sexes, from the villages in the Pays de Vaud, have annually assembled. The shepherds reserve the delicacies of their dairies for these days, and prepare all sorts of dainties that can be formed from their simple produce. The company, when assembled, amuse themselves in active sports, as dancing, &c. while others exhibit specimens of their courage, by walking at the very edges of the

precipices, on the side of the mountain: and tradition still records the fate of a newly-married bride, whose life was lost, on one of these occasions, with that of her husband, who was endeavouring to save her.

Pursuing the torrent that runs down the valley of Lauterbrunn, huge masses of rock are seen, with trees growing, in the most grotesque manner, out of them; and the road in some places is so narrow, as scarcely to leave sufficient room for passage between the torrent and the mountain. Frequently vast rocks that fall from the impending mountains, almost stop the course of the torrent, and make it rage with redoubled fury, and sometimes appear to forbid any further passage.

The road next winds through dusky pines, where a stern silence is interrupted only by the Lutschinen beating furiously against rocks, that strive in vain to detain him prisoner; but when the little village of Lauterbrunn shews its smiling face, the simple wooden mansions, situated in the green pastures, give at once repose to the eye and tranquillity to the mind. The church, and the residence of the minister, soon appear in sight: and a little beyond, the Staubach is seen pouring down its waters from the top of the mountains. It is in these delightful excursions, that the pleasures of pedestrianism are gratified to their fullest extent. The proper time for viewing the water-fall of Staubach, is when the sun appears over the mountains, darting his rays upon it. Then the iris is seen at the bottom, in full splendour: the water falls 930 feet perpendicular; and, being broken into spray, is dispersed by the wind, which the cascade itself continually creates. Lauterbrunn may be named the valley of cascades, there being at least thirty of these: and among them two that fall from a greater height than even the Staubach; but as they do not descend at one leap, they are not so

remarkable. The view from the village is closed by Mount Jungfrau, whose two summits, or horns, are distinctly seen, together with the isolated rock at the extremity, called the Monk, round which the daring hunters will sometimes creep, with the assistance of their hooked knives, in pursuit of the chamois. Still more distant appear the glaciers that descend from the steep rocks of Grosshorn and Breithorn, to which it is a fatiguing march of at least three hours.

Stockhorn, not far from Thun, is thus described. The west side of this remarkable hill is like a cupola, vertically cut through, and forms a remarkable contrast with the neighbouring sharp-pointed Niesen. After passing a cascade near the church of Blumensteen, the road winds up through the melancholy shade of the dark Tannen, to the Alpine plain, on the summit of Stockhorn.

Above these desert and desolate regions, the largest and most terrible of birds, the eagle of the Alps, is seen to hover which, in strength and size far surpasses the royal eagle, and which, inhabiting only the loftiest mountains of our hemisphere, finds only on the high summits of the other, its corresponding kind. M. de Buffon classes it in the species of golden vultures; M. de Bomare places it at the head of the eagles; the inhabitants of the country call it the lemmer geyer, or lamb vulture, and describe it as a bird of prey of prodigious force, as its wings, when stretched out, are fourteen feet from one extremity to the other. This tyrant of the air wages a cruel war, as well on flocks of goats and sheep, as on chamois, hares, and marmots. When he sees on a steep rock some animal too powerful to be carried away, he flies so as to overthrow it down some precipice, in order to enjoy his prey more at ease. Some few years since, a lemmer geyer of the largest kind seized a child of three years old, and would have carried it off; but as this bird, placed on

level ground, takes wing with difficulty, the father of the child attacked him with a stick, and killed him after a very obstinate conflict. The royal eagle, having its wings extended, measures seven feet and a half from one extremity to the other; the lemmer-geyer often extend to fifteen or sixteen feet, and his ferocity equals his strength and size. As king of the air, he requires a large space to subsist in. The same region seldom contains two together, as they would famish one another, even in a country which breeds much of their prey. It is against the chamois, that this bird exerts his strength and address. The chamois has upon land the same agility that the lemmer-geyer has in the air; he plays on the brink of precipices, he springs to such distances, which, in any other animal, would require wings to support him; to this agility, he adds considerable strength; and the chamois is a prey not unworthy the most terrible of birds. The lemmer-geyer goes to seek him in the depths of uninhabited valleys; and, attacking him, forces him to seek safety in flight. This timid animal takes refuge in the rocks; but thither the eagle follows, dodges him, and forces him again to gain the heights. He then bounds over the ice, springs from summit to summit with indefatigable swiftness, until he has no longer any resource but to face his formidable enemy. The bird observes him, wheels round him, and feigns several times to pounce upon him. To these false attacks, the chamois opposes his forehead; but the instant his posture is sufficiently embarrassed for his balance to be easily overset, the eagle darts upon him, and precipitates him down the rocks by a stroke of his powerful wing. Thither he follows, and generally devours its victim. So strong are the lemmer-geyers, that even after one of them had had a wing broken by a gun-shot, it maintained a long combat with three peasants, armed with clubs. The government of

Berne offer about one pound reward for the destruction of these birds; but as the harm they do is principally confined to the destruction of the chamois and marmot, the peasants are not eager to chase them. They very rarely approach herds, but find abundant sustenance in the carcases of animals swept away by avalanches, or that have fallen down the precipices. They also wage open war with the ravens; their combats with legions of these birds, is very curious; and the tactics of these aërial troops present a singular spectacle. The ravens form in line, they divide into detached corps, each battalion rushes forward in turn; and the eagle, attacked in one quarter, is soon assailed by another new corps, which makes a diversion in favour of the retreating division. The event of this contest is very uncertain, particularly when the eagle is but young.

CHAP. IV.

Civita Vecchia—Capo San Vito—Palermo—The Cathedral—Bay of Palermo—Botanical Garden—Theatres—Arabian or Saracenic Buildings—Shrine of Santa Rosalia—Women of Palermo—Fête of St. Rosalia—Horse-racing—Segeste—Temple of Ceres—Salemi—Castro Vetrano—Selinus—Agathocles—City of Gergenti—Temple of Æsculapius—Temple of Concord—Piscina of Agrigentum—Castro Giovanni—Singular Excavations—Syracuse—Temple of Diana—Ancient Amphitheatre—Athenian Quarries—Catacombs—Temple of Olympian Jove.

It was in the spring of 1815, that Mr. Russell, accompanied by Mr. Fromm, a gentleman high in the legal department of the duchy of Mecklenburg, and two Prussian gentlemen, quitted Rome on the

evening of the 26th of March, in a carriage drawn by four mules; but, owing to the badness of the roads, they were nine hours traversing a distance of twenty-five miles to the Osteria, or road-side public-house, about mid-way between Rome and Civita Vecchia.

Though they remained at this miserable hovel the remainder of the night, it was more for the purpose of refreshing their mules, than for any advantage they expected to receive. Even the way to their chamber was through a large loft, in which more than forty wretched-looking men, women, and children, were reposing on straw. When arrived at their chamber, the discovery of a secret trap-door under the bed, obviously communicating with the stables below, created in their minds so much suspicion, that they determined to refrain from going to bed. At day-break, they proceeded to Civita Vecchia. The whole extent of country between these two places, presents a uniform sterile and uncultivated appearance, coinciding, in general, with the other parts of the celebrated Campagni di Roma. The present town is well built, and strongly fortified, after designs by Michael Angelo Buonarotti, and is considered as possessing considerable strength. Civita Vecchia was the Centum Cellæ of antiquity, and many remains of its ancient mole and harbour still exist.

At this place our travellers embarked on board a vessel bound for Palermo. Though the voyage is generally made, with a fair wind, in about forty or fifty hours, they were, through one disagreeable occurrence after another, twelve days before they arrived at Sicily, and finally entered the harbour of Palermo. The vessel in which they performed this tedious voyage, was freighted with charcoal; and they suffered the greatest inconvenience from the limited extent of the cabin, which did not exceed

eight feet square. The passengers, six in number, occupied a space not sufficiently capacious to enable them to lie down together. Add to this, the charcoal being stowed to the height of four feet upon the deck, considerably abridged the little accustomed walk, and they were nearly suffocated by the dust from this unpleasant cargo.

Not having calculated upon remaining so many days at sea, their stock of provisions failed, and they were obliged to apply to the owner of the vessel, for some of the common black Italian ship-biscuit. While in this dilemma, they succeeded in catching two small turtles, which they converted into something like soup; and having been, strictly speaking, on short allowance for some days, they enjoyed the most sumptuous repast.

The country, after doubling Capo San Vito, appeared highly cultivated; the valley between the promontories, containing numerous villas and country houses, interspersed amid beautiful and luxuriant foliage; even the mountains were covered with the pistachio and olive.

To complete the unpleasant occurrences of their voyage, on arriving at Palermo, their vessel was visited by the officers of health, who were pleased to order her into the greatest of all Mediterranean miseries—*quarantine;* although she had come direct from so healthy a country as Italy. They were detained in quarantine from Monday till Saturday, during which period they were twice obliged to attend the Lazaretto, for the purpose of being examined by medical men. A noble landscape presented itself to their view, while lying in this beautiful bay; comprehending within its ample range, not only the extensive and magnificent city of Palermo, but also the neighbouring plains, with numerous convents, villas, and cottages, romantically interspersed amid its luxuriant foliage. This splendid prospect is terminated by Monte Pellegrino,

Monte Reale, and an amphitheatre of wild and majestic mountain scenery, extending as far easterly as Capo Zaffarano.

On the morning of their release from imprisonment, they disembarked under the espionage of three gend'armes, who conveyed them before the magistrates, to answer various questions; and who at length restored to them their liberty. The first use they made of this inestimable blessing, was to wait upon the British vice-consul, to pay the accustomed visit, and inform him of the vexatious manner in which they conceived themselves to have been treated.

The first object that attracted their attention in this beautiful city was the Chiesa Madra, or the cathedral, situated in the principal street, the Cassaro. This building was erected in the twelfth century, and presents a most extraordinary appearance, being composed of the Saracenic and Gothic styles of architecture, injudiciously mixed together. The interior, although perfectly simple and plain, is enriched with several antique columns of granite. The remains of the emperors Henry and Frederic are deposited within this sacred edifice, in superb mausoleums of porphyry, which in their form greatly resemble that of Agrippa, now in the church of San Giovanni de Lauteranno at Rome. They also preserve in the cathedral an ancient Grecian portrait of the Madonna, painted on a ground-work of gold.

The church of San Giuseppe is situated in the Cassaro; it is richly and profusely ornamented, and contains some extremely fine columns of gray Sicilian marble, nearly sixty feet high. In the subterraneous chapel attached to this sacred edifice, they preserve a Grecian portrait of the Madonna, of great antiquity. This painting is enriched with the most rare and valuable jewels, and is placed upon an altar of pure silver. They then viewed the other principal churches,

and found they exhibited the same splendid appearance, but without any regard to true taste: in fact, the religious buildings of Palermo are very much inferior to those in Rome, and many other cities of Italy.

The travellers enjoyed the evenings, which are so extremely fine in a southern climate, by promenading the Marina, a raised public walk, lying next the bay of Palermo; this walk, upwards of a mile in length, and about eighty yards in breadth, is defended by a parapet wall, breast high. From sun-set until midnight, nay, often even until two or three hours after, this promenade, and the adjoining public gardens, are not without company. The Flora is, as it were, the rendezvous of the whole city. Our traveller appears at a loss for terms sufficiently elevated to describe this Flora; its name, he observes, implies much, but certainly, on this occasion, does not convey enough. The still murmuring of the neighbouring sea, and the delightful breezes which invariably float during evening upon its surface; the continued warbling of the melodious nightingales; the rich variety of aromatic shrubs and flowers; and more especially the interesting and lovely Sicilian females who grace this charming Flora, all united, render it almost impossible to give an adequate idea of this earthly paradise.

The Botanical Garden, adjoining the Flora, is extremely fine, and affords a rich treat to the botanist. The entrance to this garden lies through an elegant temple, erected in a chaste style, and strictly after the Grecian Doric in all its ancient purity. The garden contains an extensive collection of every plant that is rare and valuable; among others, several banana, pepper, and palm-trees. The atmosphere of this island, during the greater part of the year, is so extremely mild and temperate, that the date, although a native of the sultry soil of Africa, comes nearly to perfection; such is

the genial influence of this benign and happy region.

The theatres here are generally ill-constructed, displaying little or no taste, either in their external or internal decorations; but in mentioning the stage, the *improvisatori* must not be forgotten, a class of persons endowed with considerable abilities and possessing such a command of language, that they are enabled to return an extemporaneous answer in rhyme to any subject that may be proposed. In fact, the improvisatori of this city are nearly equal to those of Rome; they reply not only with great facility, but with a splendour of ideas and images conveyed in the most flowing rhymes, which are generally accompanied by music.

In the theatres of Palermo, as well as in some other foreign theatres, the military appear fully armed and accoutred, as if to meet an enemy in the field. In the principal theatre of this city, our traveller observed two grenadiers, with their huge caps, stationed on the stage, in full view of the spectators, and eight of the same gigantic figures were placed in different parts of the pit. Thus much for the present state of Sicilian liberty.

The great object of attraction that draws so many persons to visit the Capuchin convent, situated in the environs of Palermo, is the cimiterio, or depository of the dead, wherein the fathers and brothers of the order, after their decease, are placed in rows perfectly upright, their backs being supported by dwarf walls erected for that purpose. They are habited in the same sort of dress they had been accustomed to wear during their natural life, and bear a ticket on their breast which denotes the time of their decease and their age. In this cimiterio is beheld, horribly exemplified by the varied appearances of more than five hundred human bodies, the grim tyrant Death in all his different stages of decay, from the most perfect human

though cold and lifeless form, to, literally speaking, the mere skeletons. After the skeletons fall to pieces, the bones are carefully collected, and symmetrically arranged against the walls, and the teeth are set in a kind of mosaic work, and form the front of the altar. While our travellers were contemplating this region of the dead, and expressing their surprise at the sight of so many human beings who once lived and moved, their cicerone placed his finger under the chin of one whose face they were earnestly viewing, and raised the body from the ground, as though it had been of paper; so light had this withered emblem of mortality become. They also preserve the cranium of a king of Tunis, who died in the year 1620, and was interred according to the forms and ceremonies of this religious order. The present establishment of the convent consists of nearly two hundred and fifty fathers and brothers.

In the environs of Palermo two Arabian or Saracenic buildings still exist, one of which, a castle named Kaba, has, however, been so much despoiled, that scarcely any thing interesting now remains within its once magnificent walls: it has lately been converted into a *caserne*, or barracks, for a regiment of cavalry.

The other building, known by the name of Azziza, is a beautiful specimen of Arabian architecture, and is kept in a state of good repair, being the summer residence of the present hereditary prince. It is built of hewn stone, and is almost wholly destitute of any exterior decoration or ornament. The entrance to this palace lies through an arched vault, or *sala terrena*, lined with marble, in the midst of which is a fountain of water constantly flowing into a large basin, whence it is conducted by small canals into the several apartments upon the ground-floor: the walls and pavement of this sala terrena, as well as those of the palace, are decorated after the eastern

or Oriental fashion, with mosaic work and Arabic inscriptions. The roof of this charming building is flat, like those of the Durazzo and Doria palaces at Genoa; and, like them too, it is laid out as an artificial garden, ornamented with vases, statues, and fountains. From this summit may be enjoyed a most splendid and magnificent view, not only of the sea and harbour, but also of the beautiful and enchanting city of Palermo.

Our travellers during their abode here made an excursion to La Bagaria, a village situated upon an eminence near Capo Zaffarano, about ten miles to the eastward of Palermo. They obtained permission to view the villa and gardens of the prince of Butera; the latter were in a state of high cultivation, and presented a rich and luxuriant appearance. In the pleasure-ground attached to this villa, and in a situation highly interesting and picturesque, stands a small ruin fitted up in every particular to resemble a convent: the several figures introduced in the various cells were composed of wax, and nearly as large as life. Proceeding through this artificial convent, in one cell is seen a good-looking friar making a sumptuous repast, while in another, situated in a more secluded part of the building, is a young and beautiful nun, meditating over an edition of Young's Night Thoughts. In fact, the *tout ensemble* is so well managed that every thing connected with the interior arrangement of a religious institution is most completely exemplified

The villa of the prince of Pallogania, which our travellers also visited, is rendered very conspicuous, from the peculiar collection of statues, representing monsters of the human and brute species amassed together in the principal rooms, court-yard, and even avenues. Some of these statues are composed of the body of a man, ser-

minated by the head of an animal; others, the body of one species, and the head of another. The subjects are gathered together without any apparent motive, and the unparalleled collection, consisting of six hundred pieces, would be as difficult to describe as they are disagreeable to behold. One beauty, however, this villa undoubtedly possesses—the avenue, forming the approach, being lined on each side with the finest cypress-trees; this avenue is nearly half a mile in length, and is altogether a very pleasing object.

Monte Reale, about four miles inland from Palermo, is approached by a road, which although very steep, is rendered easy of access by being carried in a zigzag direction, supported by a strong external wall. The ever-varying series of views which present themselves in ascending and descending this mountain, are truly beautiful; even the air is impregnated by the numerous orange and lemon groves, interspersed in the plains below.

The Cathedral of Monte Reale was founded and erected by William the Good, in the twelfth century, and forms a curious monument of the riches, magnificence, and bad taste then predominant.

The interior is in the Saracenic style, intermixed with the Grecian of the Lower Empire. The whole internal face is lined with mosaic, representing different subjects from the Old and New Testament. Though the designs are very indifferent, yet it deserves attention, from the immensity of the labour required; the pavement is also composed of mosaic work. The next excursion of our travellers was to Monte Pellegrino, the Mons Ereto of the ancients, in order to visit the shrine of Santa Rosalia, the protectress of the city, which is situated in a grotto upon the summit of this mountain. The ascent is very steep and difficult, in many places perpendicular, and, for the space of more than a mile, art has been obliged to lend her

assistance in forming a road in an irregular direction, similar to that up Monte Reale.

It is necessary to traverse the summit of the mountain for some miles, in order to arrive at the grotto, at the farthest extremity of which, enshrined under a sacred altar, is seen the image of the holy saint, with her head negligently reclining on one of her hands; the statue is of *bronzo dorcito*, or bronze gilt, except the hands and head, which are of Parian marble; it is so well executed, and the general appearance so natural, that at the first sight it almost tempts the beholder to believe the Santa Rosalia holds in her other hand a cross, upon which she appears profoundly meditating.

Palermo, the Panormos or Panormus of antiquity, might in former times have almost been considered an island, being surrounded on the east and west by a canal, and on the other side of this river was the suburb called Neapolis. In the course of time, the ancient inhabitants formed an interior port or harbour, by uniting the canal and river by which the ships of those times came into the very heart of the city. The valley of Palermo is not only abundantly fertile, but richly cultivated; it was formerly much praised on account of the number and beauty of the trees, and we learn from Livy, that "the Romans easily constructed the palisado with which they surrounded the Neapolis, the country being so completely covered with wood." Although this valley does not now possess so woody an appearance, it is nevertheless extremely luxuriant and beautiful, particularly when contrasted with the wild and majestic scenery with which it is entirely surrounded. The capital of Sicily, bordered by the Tyrrhenian sea, and enclosed on three sides by an amphitheatre of mountains, is, when viewed from without, of an appearance far from prepossessing; but the traveller, upon entering, finds himself agreeably surprised at

discovering he is within not only a beautiful, but an extensive and well-peopled metropolis, containing, within the circuit of eight miles, a population of nearly two hundred thousand persons.

Two large streets, the Cassano and Strada Nuova, each upwards of a mile in length, and intersecting each other at right angles, divide the city, as it were, into four equal parts, corresponding with the four principal gates: these gates have the advantage of a wide foot-path, and are besides extremely well paved; they are also adorned through their whole length with the most splendid buildings. The centre, where they meet, is the form of an octagon, and hence called Piazza Ottangoloza. Each side of this piazza, or square, is decorated with a beautiful building three stories in height, composed of the three principal orders of architecture, the Doric, the Ionic, and the Corinthian, and is besides enriched with statues and fountains. Standing in this piazza, the most beautiful perspective views may be enjoyed through the gates, terminated on three sides by majestic mountain scenery, and on the fourth by the "dark blue" sea: a similar *coup-d'-œil* is not perhaps to be met with in any other city in Europe.

The Sicilians having been preserved by the British from any fraternal visits of the French during the late war, there still remain in Palermo and its immediate vicinity, upwards of eighty monasteries and convents; and in fact, superstition appears to be carried to a greater extent in this country than it is at the present time either in Portugal or Spain. To Santa Rosalia, their titular saint, the females, especially when afflicted with serious indisposition, or when suffering under any calamity, generally offer up their prayers; and vow, that if, by her intercession, they should recover, they will ascend Monte Pellegrino bare-footed, and there return their praises and thanksgivings.

The natives of Palermo are for the greater part acute and penetrating; they are also eloquent, but their eloquence is of that sort which manifests itself less by words than by actions; they express much by different motions of the hands, head, shoulders, and eyes. The women of Palermo are of a middling stature; black or chestnut-coloured hair, dark eyes, and regular features, are the predominant characteristics in their physiognomy. They are educated mostly in convents, where, to guard against seduction, they generally remain until they are of a marriageable age. Even the lower classes are shocked at the idea of suffering their daughters to serve as chamber or waiting maids, much less as common servants, these domestic offices being performed in this country, as well as in Portugal, Spain, and Italy, partly by men, and partly by elderly women.

The marriage of these females frequently takes place before they are fourteen, and the consequence is, that young grandmothers are not unfrequent. At Catarin our travellers met with a lady under forty years of age, who had a grand-daughter upwards of ten.

Besides the piano-forte, the guitar is in great request among the natives: the Sicilian females play admirably upon the latter, accompanying themselves by melodious sonnets. (*See Plate.*) Their dress is well adapted to the climate; the head, as in a great part of Spain, is generally uncovered, and no cappotta, or hood, envelops or disguises their well-formed figure. A silken ribbon or a fresh rose is blended with their tresses, and a black veil after the Spanish fashion covers their head when they appear in the public street.

Foreigners are received at Palermo with particular hospitality and attention, the Sicilians being always anxious to congratulate them on their arrival: every one is made welcome; but the English appear to be

the favourite nation. Political papers are here, as in the greater part of Europe, extremely scarce, and but of little importance, in consequence of the restrictions upon the press being so rigid. New books, such as voyages, travels, works of science, or even romances or novels, are rare in Palermo. The party, while occupied at the custom house, had an opportunity of witnessing the restrictions under which literature in all its branches is placed, exemplified in the fullest manner. Three monks were there occcupied in examining a collection of foreign books; these they divided into two separate parcels, one of which, it was understood, was proper to be read; the other, by far the greater number, consisting of new works on the different sciences, which these most holy and reverend inquisitors had not sense enough to understand, were set aside aside as prohibited, and in all probability were eventually committed to the flames.

The climate of Palermo has always been considered very salubrious, the temperature of winter seldom falling lower than fifty degrees Fahrenheit: in summer the heat is certainly great, remaining for many months between eighty-five and ninety. The inhabitants, during the continuance of this warm weather, regularly shut up their houses and shops a little before noon, and keep them so till about three; this period of the day they occupy in getting their repast, and then taking their siesta, or afternoon nap: in fact, Palermo is as it were dead, during this part of the day.

Sicily is frequently visited with that wind so fatal to the inhabitants of the sultry clime of Africa, and which is called by the Italians sirocco: when it occurs, the temperature rises to about 110 degrees; its duration however seldom continues long, otherwise it would infallibly be attended with the most dreadful consequences.

The fête of St. Rosalia annually occupies f…

days, and is certainly the most brilliant and enthusiastic display of devotion existing at the present day in Europe. The car upon which the shrine of this saint is borne is decorated or rather overloaded with ornaments of every species; it is drawn by forty mules, and filled by a considerable number of musicians. This enormous machine, certainly the richest and most magnificent ever put in motion, commences its march on the first day without the shrine from the marina, and tremblingly traverses the cassano from the Porta Felice to the royal palace, situated at the other extremity of the street. A grand display of fire-works here takes place, and the amusements of the day terminate by the cassano being splendidly illuminated. This street is decorated its whole length alternately with porticos and fountains, upon a plan rather concave, and presents on this occasion a coup-d'-œil of the most pleasing nature. The people quietly promenade the cassano until midnight, when they retire, and the coaches of the nobility take possession. The gravity of the Sicilians is conspicuous during the celebration of this festival: they partake of all its gaieties and pleasures, without manifesting the slightest external symptoms of delight; and the various ceremonies pass off with a regularity that never requires the interference of the police, although upwards of 100,000 spectators are assembled on the occasion.

The principal amusements of the second day consist of races: youths about twelve years of age ride the horses without saddle or bridle, and it is astonishing to see with what address they keep their seats. The horses are assembled and arranged behind a cord, where there is considerable difficulty to retain them; the animals being full of ardour, and as it were conscious that they are going to contend for the prize, seem to be striving to prevent each other from getting foremost. Upon one of

the senators ringing a bell in a kind of a booth, the little jockeys instantly mount, and sit, well advanced towards the shoulders, with their head almost reclining upon the neck of the horse. At the second sound the cord falls; the horses then set off, and by the discharge of a cannon the people are informed they are on the way, and the crowd immediately opens, and leaves them free room to pass. The prize is adjudged by another senator, who is stationed at the extremity of the course, after which the successful little jockey is carried in triumph, decorated with a golden eagle suspended around his neck, amidst the acclamations of the multitude.

The horses are generally the property of rich individuals, and are trained and fed the whole year for this express purpose. The races occupy part of three days; the first is between country horses; the second between mares; and the third, by far the most rapid, between Barbary coursers. The amusements of the second day are completed by the car returning from the royal palace to the marina, stopping almost every ten paces, in order that the numerous spectators may enjoy the music; the car and the cassano are again most splendidly illumined.

The third day commences with another race, and the car also repeats its journey from the marina to the palace. In the evening there is a grand display of fire-works upon the marina, and the buildings contiguous to the port, as well as the cassano, are again illuminated in such a superb manner, that, when viewed from the bay, it fills the imagination with the idea of an enchanted city.

The diversion of the fourth commences with the course. Without comparing these races with those in England, it may be said that in rapidity they are in no respect less interesting. The horses generally run the whole length of the cassano, which is upwards of a mile, in less than a minute and a half. The

evening of this day is particularly distinguished by a spectacle altogether new, and of which it is impossible to form an idea without having witnessed it. This superb spectacle is the illumination of the cathedral, executed in a manner truly enchanting. The interior of this vast edifice is so decorated, that the most pleasing effects are produced by merely introducing such trifles as fringes, garlands of various-coloured papers, silver tissue, little pieces of glass, and many other articles of less value: the whole is, however, so well arranged, and the church lighted with so much taste, that, on entering, it presents to the imagination the idea of being within the precincts of a fairy palace.

The fifth and last day is celebrated by a long and continued procession, which commences shortly after the setting of the sun, and continues till one hour after midnight. It is upon this occasion, that all the taste of the inhabitants of Palermo for religious spectacles is fully developed. Every fraternity or religious order bears in this procession a portrait or image, as large as life, of its particular saint. The charge of arranging the different toilettes is wholly left to the nuns, who never fail, in dressing and decorating either Judith or the Holy Virgin, to pay great attention to the last fashion imported from Paris. These representations of the different saints, enlivened by artificial rays and all sorts of garlands, are carried on a frame constructed of timber, which is borne on the shoulders of thirty or forty men, who consider they are achieving their own eternal salvation by carrying the particular saint faster than those behind, and thus gaining time to make countermarches and evolutions. At last, St. Rosalia, in her triumphal car, solemnly traverses the cassano: the presence of their protectress considerably increases the universal joy of the people: as the holy saint approaches, every knee bends in pious adoration; and

thus terminates this most splendid fête of Santa Rosalia.

Nothing remains of the ancient city of Segeste but the temple. This sacred building was consecrated to Ceres, and is placed upon an elevation, bordered on three sides by a ravine. This temple is of the Doric order, one hundred and eighty-nine feet two inches in length, and seventy-nine feet four inches in breadth. It presents a portico of six columns in front, and has fourteen on the sides; their diameter is six feet eleven inches and a half, and their height, including the capital, thirty feet four inches; the height of the entablature, which is extremely massive and heavy, is eleven feet seven inches; thus making the whole height, from the plinth to the uppermost part of the cornice, forty-one feet eleven inches.

Proceeding to Salemi, the travellers passed the night at a miserable inn; the room they occupied being extremely dirty, and swarming with domestic vermin of every kind. In this town, which presented a most abject appearance, they witnessed a scene, which effectually demonstrated the state of credulity and superstition which even at the present day degrades the greater part of the Sicilians. An assembly of peasants, to the number of about 500, under the direction of the priests, were parading in procession about the town, visiting the different churches, and offering up their praises for the late rains. The peasants forming this procession wore a crown of thorns on their heads.

Castro Vetrano, the next place they arrived at, though a large town with nearly 20,000 inhabitants, being without an inn, the travellers were under the necessity of applying to the prior of the convent of Dominicans, who received them in a very courteous manner, and gave directions for their accommodation within the convent. The ancient Selinus, or Selinunte, is situated about seven miles south-

ward of Castro Vetrano, and contiguous to the sea. The road to these celebrated ruins lies through a country clothed with the greatest luxuriance of the vine and the olive: the valleys, profusely cultivated with corn, are occasionally spangled with orange groves. The plains near Selinus were formerly so celebrated, that Virgil bestowed upon them the name of *palmosa*. Even at the present time they are completely covered with a species of dwarf palm, or palmetto, the leaves of which are converted into brooms, and other articles of domestic use. The ruins of the ancient Selinus are still so immense, that every column resembles a tower, and every fragment a fallen rock. The plain, easily traced from the existence of the walls, is a vast semicircle or horse-shoe, whose two extremities abut near the sea, and are there terminated by bastions or towers; the port consequently lay between these towers, but no remains of it are visible.

The smallest of the temples, still existing in this city, retains the first stones of all the columns in their original situation. This edifice is of the Doric order, and consists of a portico of six columns in front, and thirteen on the sides; the columns are fluted, and about five feet nine inches in diameter. Near this temple is another of much larger dimensions, elevated upon the same general principles as to plan, and having likewise thirteen columns on the sides, and a portico of six in front. Judging from the ruins of the temple of Olympic Jove, this must have been about 332 feet in length, and 147 in breadth, and have had a portico of eight columns in front, and sixteen on the sides. One of the stones, which originally formed part of the architrave, was measured, and found to be twenty-one feet in length, five feet eight inches deep, and six feet nine in breadth, consequently 803 cubic feet, and must have weighed upwards of fifty tons; how entablatures of such an enormous weight could

have been raised upon such gigantic columns, cannot but excite our amazement. The quarries from whence they were taken are about six miles from this city, which was founded by the inhabitants of Megare about 725 years before Christ. The two vast flights of steps also remain, by which the inhabitants ascended from the port to the level part of their town. The temples and public buildings were always placed in situations from which they might be seen to the greatest advantage.

Thermæ Selinuntinæ was the birth-place of Agathocles; it is now a miserable town, not affording accommodations for a mule. The hot-baths from which it derived its name are in the neighbourhood. They are still considered very efficacious in cutaneous and scorbutic disorders, and also in paralytic affections. Sciacca is still protected by its ancient walls, and contains about 12,000 inhabitants. Arriving at the once famous city of Girgenti, the ancient Agrigentum, the travellers were again compelled to apply to the prior of the convent, who was so kind as to give up his own bed for the accommodation of one of the gentlemen.

The cathedral here is of the Norman style of architecture, injudiciously mixed with the Grecian, and has rather a gloomy appearance. As it possesses a similar quality to the whispering gallery at St. Paul's, the guide generally surprises the visitors, by requesting one of them to proceed upon the upper face of the entablature, which runs round the interior of the building, and placing another on the pavement at the western extremity: thus situated, people may carry on a conversation in an under voice perfectly audible, though more than 300 feet apart. The church of Santa Maria del Greci was erected on the site formerly occupied by the temple of Jupiter

From the eminence on which this city is built, the burning Etna is to be seen, upwards of ninety miles

distant, whose Alpine summit, white with eternal snow, appears distinct, not only above all the intermediate mountains, but also above the very clouds. The ruins of the temple of Juno Lacina are situated at the south-eastern extremity of the city. The splendid temple of Concord, undoubtedly the most perfect Grecian monument now existing in Sicily, stands nearly in a line with that of Juno. In various parts of the interior of the ancient walls, are numerous sepulchral niches, many of them within a few inches of each other. Of the temple of Æsculapius in this neighbourhood, little now remains excepting the foundation, the plinth, and three columns. One of the charges brought against Verres by Cicero, is that of plundering this sacred edifice of a celebrated statue of Apollo. In this vicinity are the remains of the famous Piscina, excavated by the Carthaginians who were made prisoners at the battle of Hymere, 480 years before Christ. This Piscina was a mile in circumference, and excavated to the depth of 120 feet. It seems, the luxury of the people of Agrigentum had increased to such an extent, that the Piscina was formed more for keeping up their voluptuous and extravagant mode of living, than as a means of provisioning the city. Besides the immense number of fish of every kind bred in this lake, every species of water-fowl, whose beautiful colours attracted attention, was here preserved for the tables of the rich; and the Piscina at length became the fashionable place of resort for all the loungers of the city. Though time has effaced much of its interior, it is extremely easy to trace its form and extent. The canal that formerly supplied this artificial lake with water still runs in its original channel, and is very serviceable in supplying the rich and luxurious gardens which now occupy the site of this ancient Piscina.

The spot between Girgenti and Macaluba, once

forming a part of what was called the granary of Rome, is now so poor, and so completely deserted, as not to afford a solitary cottage. The base of the volcano of Macaluba, of which neither Brydone nor Swinburne makes mention, is nearly circular, and its height is about 250 feet, taken from a valley that surrounds it. This valley, however, is considerably elevated above the level of the sea. Its summit is about half a mile in circumference, and crowned with a plain presenting rather a convex surface. Here are a number of little conical elevations, the largest about nine feet in diameter, and about five feet high; and upon many of these are craters. The soil appears externally to be composed of clay, rather dry and cracked, whilst the hollow sepulchral noise caused by the action of walking, is sufficient to remind any persons that they are in all probability immediately over an immense gulf of liquid mud, separated only by a thin covering. Here are about 150 small craters, continually throwing up argillaceous matter.

At Canigatti, a town that contains more than 18,000 inhabitants, Mr. Russel and his friends were followed by a number of curious and idle persons, who seemed to watch their very words and actions.

Castro Giovanni, from its external appearance, promised to be the most pleasant and agreeable village they had yet entered, but eventually turned out the most miserable ill-looking town they had seen in Sicily, and, notwithstanding the raging of a pitiless storm of rain, it was with great difficulty they obtained admission into a mean hovel, with a small supply of provisions, and some fire to dry their apparel. Castro Giovanni occupies the site of the ancient Enna, the supposed residence of Ceres, and being upwards of 4000 feet above the level of the sea, its approaches on all sides are extremely difficult. The castle, decaying very fast, is of Roman

origin, but is still used for the confinement of prisoners. The lake of Proserpine in this neighbourhood retains its original appellation, and is about four miles in circumference. Its banks present some charming prospects, being clothed with aromatic flowers and shrubs.

The descent into the valley of Ipsica is by an extremely steep path; but it gratifies the visitor with that grand and magnificent, nay, almost Alpine scenery, that presents itself on every side. Here are numerous chambers excavated in the rocks, forming the sides of this interesting and natural recess. Many of these are from eight to ten stories in height; these subterraneous retreats are about twenty feet in length, eight in width, and seven in height. Opposite the door in most of them is a kind of niche, in which is a ring chiselled out of the natural stone, probably for the purpose of attaching a goat or some other domestic animal, and near the entrance is a basin formed in the stone. Immediately above the entrance, a bevelled opening through the external face or wall seemed to have been made for the introduction of light and air when these gloomy caves were closed, and in most of them is a recess about six feet long and four feet wide, probably designed for resting places. Exclusively of rings in the walls of some of these chambers, for suspending different utensils, wide grooves were worked in the stone, to serve for shelves. Some of these chambers had a second, excavated behind the first; in others a round opening was preserved, by which a communication was made with the floor above; and in this opening holes were made, to serve in the place of steps.

In the interior of some of the tombs excavated out of the solid stone, were fragments of bones almost in a state of petrifaction, and various pieces of vases composed of a red-coloured earth. Many Sicilian peasants still inhabit these rude excavations, as wild

and as savage as any of their ancestors could have been, and living only upon milk, fruit, and vegetables. These people, especially the children, seemed to be under the greatest alarm upon the appearance of strangers.

At Noto, the travellers had the pleasure of viewing the celebrated museum of Don Antonio Astuto, baron of Fargione, containing a superb series of Greci-Siculo medallions, and of Grecian coins and medals, with those of Rome, before the establishment of consuls; besides a valuable collection of Roman emperors, numerous Saracenic coins, medals of the popes, &c. Among the antique busts in this museum, are two extremely fine, of Socrates and Plato, as well as many statues and tripods.

Proceeding to Syracuse, Mr. Russel observes, the first object that attracted our attention was the immense port, whose shores we traversed previously to entering the city. The fountain of Arethusa is now reduced to a lamentable state, and is no longer a large basin containing an immense number of fish. The temple of Minerva, converted into a cathedral during the twelfth century, has the greater part of its lateral columns, of the Doric order, fluted, and without base. The temple of Diana, the first built in Syracuse, is now so enveloped by modern erections as scarcely to be visible; but by entering some private dwellings, Mr. Russel succeeded in obtaining a view of some of the columns and parts of the entablature. The castle, situated on the extremity of the island, was rebuilt in its present form in the eleventh century. Many parts, however, of the Grecian fortress still remain.

After having traversed the island, which comprises the modern Syracuse, the travellers proceeded through Acradina, which is devoid both of antique remains or curiosities. In the quarter Neapolis, the first object that strikes the view, is the ancient amphitheatre, of an oval form. The principal parts of this large edifice,

such as the passages of communication, the cells where the wild beasts were confined, the arena, the podium, and seats, were all cut out of the solid rock. This is no doubt of Roman origin, having an ancient reservoir as usual for the accommodation of the gladiators who retired with their lives from the combats. Not far distant from these ruins, is the ancient theatre, still presenting a grand and imposing appearance: from the seats, a delightful prospect may be enjoyed, not only of the city, but of the distant sea, and the luxuriant plains watered by the Anapus. Upon one of the barriers formed for keeping each division of seats separate, is an ancient Greek inscription, almost in a perfect state, bearing the name of Queen Philistides. This celebrated female was the wife of one of the tyrants of Syracuse, and she is generally represented on the medalions as possessing a lovely countenance; she must have reigned a considerable period, being exhibited on some as young and beautiful, on others more advanced in years: her head is invariably covered with a veil, which falls in an elegant manner over her shoulders.

Near the theatre, is one of the latomiæ or quarries, dug by the Athenians made prisoners in a battle. In after-times these were converted into common prisons. This excavation is about three quarters of a mile in circumference, and about 120 feet below the level of the adjoining ground: it is now a garden. Within this latomia are many subterraneous grottos, the principal of which is generally called the "Ear of Dionysius;" though, on account of its strong echo, the peasants have given it the name of the "speaking grotto." This excavation is about 170 feet in depth, 20 to 35 in breadth, and 60 in height. A small aperture on the right of the highest point of the entrance led to a chamber about six feet by four, from which another opening looked into the interior. In the days of Dionysius, the

existence of this chamber, and of the path that led to it, were kept a most profound secret; and it is generally believed that the tyrant used to resort to it, for the purpose of listening to the conversation of those who were unfortunately confined within the limits of this horrid place. Whether the primary formation was the work of chance, or the result of a preconcerted plan, is still a matter of doubt. The echo produced here by firing of pistols, is a long and confused noise like a continuation of distant thunder; but the melodious notes of a shepherd's flute, echoed and re-echoed, proved highly gratifying. In another of these grottoes, the ceiling, if it may be so called, appears to be supported by pillars originally left in the natural stone; but which becoming rounded by time, now resemble enormous stalactites. Another latomia, still more curious than the former, situated near the convent of the Capuchins, above 100 feet below the natural level, has been converted into a garden, where the choicest vines intermingle their beautiful foliage amidst numerous trees and shrubs.

The catacombs here are considered more extensive, and in a better state of preservation, than those at Rome or Naples: their entrance has been formed into a church, that appears to have been used as a burial-place prior to their existence; the episcopal seat still remains, and is decorated with two Ionic columns. A small column of granite, in this building, is an object of great admiration with the inhabitants of the neighbourhood. One of the principal streets of these subterraneous catacombs is near twenty feet wide, and eight feet high, with its ceiling or upper surface sometimes flat, sometimes semi-circular, and in other places spherical.

The danger of traversing these regions is evident, from the circumstance of the travellers being impeded after proceeding in a straight line about a mile; where, some of the natural soil having fallen in, they

were obliged to return. In their perambulation along this silent street, they observed innumerable tombs on both sides, and semicircular openings excavated out of the solid stone, and also several sepulchral chambers, each possessing a private entrance. In most of these chambers a niche of superior workmanship to the rest was very obvious. At intervening distances they also met with transverse streets, forming little squares at their intersections, and likewise several saloons, with mostly spherical ceilings. Numerous tombs were excavated, and openings had been made in the centre of the ceiling, for the purpose of admitting air and light. The origin of this gloomy labyrinth, whose extent is still so considerable that the guides are fearful of proceeding to the end of any of the longest streets, is attributed to the Greeks, long antecedent to their subjugation by the Roman General Marcellus. Some indifferent paintings also remain, of palm-branches, doves, as well as circles enclosing crosses and Greek and Latin letters, signs formerly used to distinguish the tombs of Christians from those of the pagans. The entrance to these catacombs, it should be observed, lies through a convent of Benedictines, founded by Pope Gregory towards the end of the sixth century. The great extent of these regions of repose, is best calculated to enable us to judge not only of the great population, but of the grandeur and magnificence of this once splendid city. Returning hence, the travellers passed along an ancient street, nearly 400 feet in length, retaining many tombs and sepulchral chambers; and in the interior of several of them, observed circular-headed niches, evidently made for the reception of cinerary urns. The entrance to these is ornamented with a fluted Doric column on each side, and crowned with an entablature and pediment; and from their plain and simple style, they are supposed to be of great anti-

quity. Among the different monuments still existing in this street, one is pointed out as the tomb of Archimedes, a supposition somewhat confirmed by Cicero in his orations against Verres; from which it is inferred that this tomb was where it is seen now, near the gate Agagriana. Of the ancient temple of Olympic Jove, only two columns remain, though all historians speak of it as the richest monument of Syracuse, and the object of the plunder both of Dionysius and Verres; but even the site of the ancient city itself is now in part converted into corn-fields. The different wines of Syracuse are, generally speaking, extremely fine, and some of them truly delicious, especially the Calabrese.

With respect to society in the chief cities of Sicily, the cafe nobile, if the stranger is so fortunate as to understand the Italian language, will afford him a courteous reception. The company generally remain here later than midnight, engaged with billiards, chess, or in conversation

A custom is prevalent among the gentlemen, of standing uncovered during the period the Ave Maria is sounded; and after its conclusion, of saluting the strangers present, by wishing them a happy night. Promenading the city, and serenading the ladies with the guitar, is another practice here as well as in Rome. Others walk round the ramparts, inhaling the breezes of the Mediterranean, or listening to the undulation of its waters. Of the Sicilian females, Mr. Russel observes, "In a word, the peculiar softness of the climate, and the irresistible fascination of lovely women, all united, inspire the highest pleasure and delight."

CHAPTER V.

Catania—Obelisk—Cathedral—Ruins of the Amphitheatre—Etna divided into three Regions—Ascent of the Travellers—Idea of the infernal Dominions—Descent and arrival at Nicolosi—Messina one of the first Cities in Europe—The Cathedral—Festival of the Holy Letter—Port of Messina—Corfu—Zante—Candia — The Mainiotes—Robbers—Misitra—A Tartar—Tripoleza — Corinth — Athens — Otranto—Vesuvius—Naples—Punchinello—Streets of Naples—The Women—Luzzaroni—Neapolitan Character — Diet—Mode of Eating—Vegetables—The Weather—Pompeii—M. Chateauvieux — Camels — Villa Adriana—The Maremma — Mal'aria — Description of a Roman Road—Sir R. Colt Hoare—General De La Harpe—Venice.

Leaving Syracuse for Catania, and passing over much classical ground, which Mr. Russel has described with real enthusiasm, the imminent danger to which that city has been so often exposed, from the lava of Mount Etna, appeared more striking than ever. Catania is not only the handsomest, but the best built city in Sicily; its streets are well laid out, its squares decorated with columns and regular edifices, and its houses elevated in a richly ornamented style. The port has also the advantage of a capacious quay, not less embellished than the other parts with handsome buildings, with which even the market is also surrounded; many of these have noble porticos constructed of marble. Piazza del Duomo, the principal square, is ornamented with an obelisk of Egyptian granite, elevated upon the back of an elephant composed of lava. The elephant was the ancient symbol of Catania. The cathedral, first

built by Count Roger, was rebuilt in its present form after the fatal earthquake. The front is embellished with some superb columns of the ancient theatre; and a painting is preserved in the vestry of the city, and of the course then taken by the burning lava, exactly as they appeared in 1669, being taken by an eye-witness of that dreadful scene. Some very ancient baths were discovered under this church, a few years since, by a prince of the house of Biserta, the ceilings of which are covered with a species of stucco, apparently composed of particles of lava, of which substance the baths also are formed.

The ruins of the amphitheatre are very considerable; these having been entirely stripped of the *mattoni*, or bricks, with all the external ornaments, there is nothing left but pilasters, constructed of lava; arches that rise from these, support a gallery, and upon this a second gallery is raised, bearing the uppermost seats of the theatre. This once splendid edifice, was buried under loads of rubbish, and was only discovered when Catania was rebuilt after the earthquake. The ruins of the ancient theatre are not less interesting; this is evident from the elegant columns, and various marble capitals, bases, frizes, cornices, and other fragments, lying in the court-yards of the Biscari museum. An Odeum, or smaller building of the same class, adjoins this theatre, which, according to Pausanias and Vitruvius, was constructed for the performance of music.

The museum in the convent of the Benedictines contains a considerable quantity of antiquities, especially domestic utensils, and some curious ancient vases, elegant in their formation, and exquisitely painted. The appearance of this convent resembles a palace more than the residence of persons who imagine they have renounced the world. The organ of their church, constructed by one of the fathers, imitates different musical instruments in

the most perfect manner, and particularly an echo, the sound of which, a stranger would suppose he was following into the mountains. Since the dreadful earthquake, the population of Catania has increased from 16,000 to 70,000 souls.

Etna is divided into three regions: the first extending from Catania to Nicolosi; the last village ascending on this side of the mountain is called, Regione Colta, or the cultivated region; the second is named, the woody region, Regione Nemorosa; and the third, Regione Nivosa, or the region of snow: and the number of persons inhabiting the various towns and villages upon the declivity of the mountain, is upwards of 30,000.

"We rode," says this author, "towards Etna. The day was fine, but the sun burned hotly, and our mules carried us very slowly up the mountain, on the difficult, slippery, and sandy way. We at last saw the pleasant town of Catania, and the broad expanse of the sea, though the edge of it seemed to rise gradually. Our Catanian landlord and a sumpter-horse, followed us with our provisions."

These lava-fields are known to be prodigiously fertile, and from their black bosom rises, without interruption, the richest luxuriance of the southern vegetation. Hence, for the twelve miles from Catania to the last village, called Nicolosi, we pass through nothing but blooming gardens, and prosperous towns; but, on the other hand, this first part of the road, in the cultivated region of Etna, is disagreeable, from being entirely confined between the walls of vineyards. About half a mile below Nicolosi, the black-gray lava sand begins to cover the earth with mourning up to the summit of the volcano, at a distance of about twenty miles. Not far from the village lies a very deep extinguished crater, that threw out fire

about three centuries ago. "Towards evening we arrived at Nicolosi, and found a most kind and hospitable reception at the house of Don Mario Gemelaro, the intendant and physician of the place."

Whoever ascends Etna on the side of Catania, must either stop at the convent of San Nicolosi d'Arena, near Nicolosi, or apply to the hospitality of Gemelaro, who will always lend a room to travellers. The advice of this gentleman, who for fifteen years has observed the volcano with remarkable interest and zeal, will prove of the greatest service. Before the year 1804 he had built a small house near the philosopher's tower, about three-quarters of a league below the high crater, to protect travellers from snow, hail, and storms. Lord F——, an English officer, having experienced the advantage of such a shelter, induced Don Gemelaro to build a convenient house for travellers, as well as stables for sumpter-horses and mules, by the promise of a subscription in England. The English call this little asylum, "The House of the English;" but as Gemelaro was at the chief expense and trouble in erecting it, his countrymen call it by his name. Every traveller receives the keys gratis. Gemelaro's own house lies close to the lava eruption of 1787, and near to the mouth of the crater of 1669.

After a short repose we set out, near ten o'clock at night, accompanied by one guide, riding on a mule, and a second on foot. We stumbled over the very fatiguing way, through the woody region, in a dark night, upon our mules, without meeting any accident; though the sagacious animals were thanked that they did not break the necks of their riders, in the intricate narrow paths among the lava rocks. Arriving in the snowy region, the sky was suddenly covered with black tempestuous clouds, and the air became benumb-

ingly cold. Resolving to rest in the lava cavern, or the Grotto del Castelluccio, after having taken a cheerful breakfast, whilst their teeth chattered in their heads, they continued to wade through the immense fields of volcanic ashes. At length the sun rising from the sea, illumined the frightful wilderness which they had not yet perfectly seen, and they proceeded, sometimes through a black sea of ashes towards the summit, unable to see above fifty paces before them. Here one of the party falling sick, they were delayed a considerable time till he recovered, and was able to proceed with them to Nicolosi, where they refreshed themselves with a sound sleep, after drinking the health of their Catanian landlord. Setting out again, about ten in the evening, towards the smoking cone, they saw the smoke rise quite perpendicularly out of the crater, in the deep blue of the nocturnal sky. The truly golden crescent of the moon swam in the pure ether, and illumined the sea far and wide. Elated with joy, the party shouted and sang, while the mules climbed like goats securely over the lava rocks, and they soon arrived in the interior of the woody region. The immense lava stratum of 1660, lay on one side of them, frightful as a petrified ocean. At the end of the oak forest, a cutting wind so chilled the party, that without the cloaks and hoods, supplied by Gemelaro's kindness, they must have been half frozen. They were, therefore, very glad when, at the end of the woody region, they reached the "Goats' Cavern," by some called, the "English Grotto," where a severe fall, and a sprained foot, obliged poor Brydone to remain all night. But as a bright fire soon burned up in this dark lava cavern, this proved a great comfort to the benumbed limbs of this party; as the atmosphere here was four degrees under the freezing point. Proceeding again, having breakfasted at the Grotto

del Castelluccio, this refreshment revived their spirits; and as they hoped that when the sun gained strength the fogs would disappear, they laid themselves down on the ground, and slept soundly for several hours, without any fire, which cannot be made in this region for want of fuel.

As the fog had not cleared up at ten in the morning, the guide, fearing to lose his way, was not much inclined to continue his journey to the cone; but, as the wind abated, he consented to go on. They now waded up to their ankles in ashes, and, whilst the clouds wetted their heavy mantles, the cold froze them again immediately, so that, like white bears, they were covered over with a white crust. After a most fatiguing march of two hours, the sight of Gemelaro's house of refuge was as invigorating to them as the kaaba at Mecca to the Turkish pilgrim; unluckily, the door was broken down, and the whole building was full of snow and ice. Determined still to go on, a fresh storm of wind increased as their strength diminished, and, vexatious as it was, being so near the crater, they retraced with angry steps the lava-fields to the Grotto del Castellucio, where they had left their mules. Being completely wet through, it was impossible to ride, and therefore with a rapid pace they hurried through the woody region to Nicolosi, where they were received by Gemelaro with kindness and sympathy.

The following day, at seven in the morning, they were awakened by the bright beams of the sun; the sky was serene and blue, and in the space of an hour the party was ready, for the third time, to try their fortune against the volcano. Accompanied by their friendly, sensible, and bold guide, Antonino Barbagallo, they rode without stopping, past the lava fieldsto the Goats' Cavern, where, under the agreeable shade of the oaks, they took a slight breakfast. After this, Antonino contrived to prepare them a

little dinner in a short space of time, and they had soon left the snow and lava fields at the foot of the immense woods, though at every step up the ashy cone they sunk in the loose volcanic sand, losing almost as much ground as they gained. Joy, however, gave them wings: they had passed already over the beds of yellow-sulphur, the ground also began to feel hot in places, and to smoke out of a number of little craters, whilst round the crater itself clouds collected, at times in thick masses. At last the guide, who was some steps before them, called out, "Behold here the highest crater!" These words gave them new vigour; and in a few minutes they stood at the brink of the smoking caldron, the mouth of which had vomited forth mountains, some of them larger than Vesuvius or the Brocken. Instantly they determined upon descending into the crater; and though their guide assured them that it would be impossible, as the smoke did not rise perpendicularly, he was still willing to make a trial, and they followed him a little way, when they found the vapour, that formed a thick night, strong enough to burst the strongest lungs. They then went up to the southern horn, and there lay astonished at the hot sulphur, amidst smoke, vapours, and thunder. The hot ashes burned them, the sulphureous vapours stifled them, and the storm threatened to hurl them into the abyss.

In the valleys beneath, full of black lava and white snow, and over the bright surface of the sea, which looked like a plane of polished steel, and seemed to lean obliquely to the sky, immense hosts of clouds sailed slowly along; but when they came near to the volcano, the furious hurricane, in which they could scarcely keep their feet, was such as might have precipitated them, with gigantic force, ten thousand feet down on the plains and seas of Italy. They then proceeded round the edge of the crater to the northern horn, and there enjoyed

a prospect, which, in sublimity and overpowering grandeur, doubtless exceeds any thing that the faculties of man can conceive. The clouds of smoke rose from the crater, where the raging storm, which, like artillery, or innumerable bells, drowned every other sound, rent them asunder, and with the rapidity of lightning threw them upon the objects below. The pointed cone, on which the party stood, was covered with a yellow sulphur, white, salt, and black ashes, and gave to this singular picture such a terrible and savage tone, that in looking only at the objects that surrounded them, the observers could not divest themselves of the ideas of the infernal dominions. Amidst the war of the elements, desolation, and fire, not a living creature, nor even a blade of grass, had been spared, within the circuit of their immediate contention.

Overlooking this vast mountain, the triangle of Sicily stretches its points towards Italy and Africa, and the sea may be seen flowing round Cape Trapane. At its foot lay the bold rocks of the Eolian Islands, and from Strombolo a vast column of smoke rises above the waves. To the east, like a large map, the whole of Calabria, the Gulf of Turento, and the Faro of Messina, seem stretched out.

Whilst upon their descent, and contemplating the extraordinary valley beneath them, as the sun was descending into the western sea, the gigantic shadow of the volcano projected for many miles towards Italy, and then rose like an enormous pyramid, high in air, on the edge of the horizon, so that the stars seemed to sparkle upon its summit. The travellers deemed this the richest and happiest day of their journey, and perhaps of their lives. They then mounted their mules, and arrived about midnight at Nicolosi, where the worthy Gemelaro waited for them with impatience. Transported with their success, they filled him also with the greatest pleasure; and as it was not possible for

them to go to sleep, they spent the greater part of the night with him and their guide, the brave Antonino Barbagallo.

Visiting Messina, our travellers found that, unlike many cities in Italy, that present only an external appearance of grandeur, this has every quality that can entitle it to rank among the first in Europe. Wide and capacious streets and squares, grand and magnificent churches and public buildings, bronze and marble statues and fountains, form its principal features.

The cathedral, a good specimen of the Gothic style, was erected by Count Roger, in the eleventh century: the interior is profusely enriched and decorated. A very considerable portion is composed of *lapis lazuli*, and mosaic work in *pietre dure*; and the piazza, in front of the cathedral, has a handsome fountain, and an equestrian statue of Charles the Second of Spain. The various convents and religious houses in this city are of a superior class. Among the fêtes celebrated at Messina, that of "The Holy Letter" is the most extraordinary. This is kept in the square of San Giovanni di Malti. The grand ceremony opens by a discharge of fire-works from a rich galley, which is constructed in the basin of the fountain, situated in the centre of the square. This galley is introduced to remind the people of an extraordinary favour formerly shewn by the Virgin, their protectress; who, according to their tradition, at the period of this sacred festival, many centuries since, miraculously interfered in their favour. It seems, a scarcity of corn having arisen, in consequence of the great influx of strangers attracted to the city, the devotees had recourse to prayers, and on the morning of the grand day they had the welcome sight of three vessels laden with corn, entering the harbour. The corn was immediately purchased, and deposited in the magazines, after which the people went to the

port to satisfy the masters, but neither they nor the ships could be found! When this circumstance became known, no person doubted that the corn was a present from Heaven; and, in order to acknowledge this pledge of divine favour, the senate had three ships made of silver, which were presented as a votive offering to the Virgin Mary; while the clergy of Messina imposed an annual tax upon the different members of their own body, to pay the expense of constructing the galley that is shewn, which is richly decorated, armed with three guns, and furnished with masts, sails, and rigging. This fête of the Holy Letter continues five days, during the evenings of which the galley is splendidly illuminated, and the whole is terminated by another grand display of fire-works.

The palace formerly occupied by the viceroys of Sicily, when they resided here, is next to the delightful bay. The citadel was built by the Emperor Charles the Fifth; and, upon an elevated pedestal is a statue of Don John of Austria, the natural son of that monarch, in remembrance of the naval victory which the latter gained over the Turks at Lepanto, in the year 1571. Near the palace of the viceroy is a charming promenade, shaded by luxuriant foliage, under which the Messinians can walk at all hours. This covered path leads to the superb citadel: the tongue of land on which this stands is one of the happiest works of nature, being almost entirely surrounded by the sea, and not commanded by any place on the land side. The port of Messina is also defended by the fortress of the Lanterne, in front of Reggio, and that of St. Salvador, at the extremity of the tongue of land, besides the difficult anchorage for vessels in the strait. It seems that nature, aided by the invulnerable Charybdis, guarded the security of this harbour, the most extensive in the Mediterranean, being between six and seven miles in circum-

ference. The effects of that dreadful convulsion, which almost destroyed Messina and its vicinity in February 1783, are still visible; and no city in Sicily possesses fewer ancient monuments than this.

For a description of Corfu, Zante, Candia, and several other islands in this delightful quarter of Europe, we must now have recourse to other recent travellers.

From Trieste, Mr. Bramsen and a friend took their passage to Corfu. They passed Rovigno and Pola, and had a distinct view of the Roman amphitheatre at the latter place; and on the 19th of June, 1814, they dropped anchor in the bay of Corfu. Five French men of war, and three frigates, were then lying at anchor, waiting to convey the French garrison of that island to France. Whilst some of the French seemed happy in the idea of once again beholding their native shore, the greater part appeared to betray no small regret at leaving the place. Several soldiers, and even officers, had married natives of the island, and many were not pleased with the idea of taking these wives with them to France.

The town of Corfu is badly built; the houses, mostly of wood, are not more than one story high: and the streets narrow, and without pavement The spacious parade near the sea was kept in good order by the French, who dug a canal from the harbour to the farther end of the town. They also formed a handsome walk round the place, which was kept well gravelled, and ador ed with two rows of trees. Some good houses, with colonnades of free stone, have been built on the esplanade, others were begun; and in this part of the town are several coffee-houses and billiard tables. The best shops are in the main street, which is tolerably broad and long. Here too the market is kept, but the principal articles seemed to be salt fish and pres rved anchovies, a very favourite dish with the inhabitants. The wine, which is gene-

rally red, has a sweet taste, and is not so good as that in some of the other Ionian islands. There are three suburbs at Corfu, thickly inhabited, and the island is well fortified, especially the entrance to the harbour, which is protected by more than a hundred pieces of cannon.

The inhabitants of Corfu dress with a large jacket and trowsers of dark stuff, fancifully embroidered, and light coloured waistcoat, with a number of small white buttons. (*See Plate.*) They are very fond of smoking, but moderate in the use of spirits. They have not the slightest idea of hospitality, though externally polite. The women are tall and graceful, but of a very pale complexion. The language used to be bad Italian, but after the arrival of the French, their language was generally adopted.

Visiting Zante, our travellers observed the inhabitants were lazy, jealous, and revengeful; and that on the summit of the hill that overlooks the town there is a gibbet with the body of a man. The main street exhibits the horrid spectacle of a human head fixed on a pole. It seems assassination used to be frequent here, and that the perpetrators always fled over to the Morea, where, for a trifling sum, they could purchase the protection of the bey. But since the island came into the possession of the English, a stop had been put to this evasion of justice. The example of punishment just alluded to had produced the desired effect. The men at Zante are dressed like those at Corfu; their language is modern Greek and a little Italian, but scarcely any French. The women are handsome, and well made; but, so far from being seen in the streets, it was difficult to get a glimpse of them at the windows, all covered with lattice-work. Formerly they never went out without masks; these have been since changed for the long black veil. The unmar-

ried ladies use this more as an ornament, than as a means of concealment. Some of the priests do not bear a much better character than the greater part of their congregations. Mr. Bramsen was not a little concerned for one of them, almost daily passing his window tipsy; he solicited charity, and was followed by a crowd of boys, who made sport of this degraded character.

After leaving these islands, Mr. Bramsen sailed for Alexandria, and visited Grand Cairo and Jerusalem. Returning in October, 1814, he again embarked at St. Jean D'Acre, and took a passage for Larneca, Rhodes, and Cyprus. His account of the celebrated island of Candia is exceedingly interesting. The fortifications of Cerigo and Port St. Nicholo are of Venetian construction, and many of the houses are painted red. The general aspect of the island is grand; it is intersected by a chain of high mountains, and Mount Ida rises majestically in the centre. The town of Candia, surrounded by groves of orange and lemon trees, opposed to the transparent sea, reflecting a cloudless sky, presented a pleasing contrast.

Whilst at Marathonosi, Mr. Bramsen had an opportunity of making himself acquainted with the Mainotes. He describes them as quite independent of the Turks, and living in the defiles of a mountainous district; they regard war as their natural source of support. Their children are so far trained in the same feeling, that the principal part of their education is the art of handling arms, to the use of which women are equally accustomed with the men. When the men are absent on military duty, their wives actually mount guard at home, with a musket on their shoulder. They are generally tall and pale, but carry the spirit of their profession in their masculine looks. They have mostly black eyes and dark hair, but their dress, like that of the women of Zante, is plain. These people are, however, not totally without

tradesmen and mechanics; their habits are a motley mixture of Greek and Turkish; but even children, as soon as they can handle arms, wear a dagger and a brace of loaded pistols. The wharf at Marathonosi commands a full view of the open sea; here the inhabitants sit the greatest part of the day looking out for vessels. When they cruise about the Greek islands they commit great depradations; but travellers, who throw themselves on their hospitality, are seldom molested. During the party's stay here, a Greek vessel entered the port in distress, with several Turkish merchants on board, who landed whilst she was repairing. Notwithstanding the enmity of the Mainiotes to the Turks, the commiseration which misfortune naturally inspires in men of the rudest habits, restrained these ruffians from offering the least offence; and so conscious were the Turks themselves of the privilege to which their misfortunes entitled them, that they sat in the streets, and smoked their pipes, with as much apparent confidence as if they had been in their own capital.

The town of Marathonosi lies at the foot of a high mountain and consists of a few miserable narrow streets; the market square, in which the church stands, is the only part that is paved. Most of the dwellings are built with wood, and some of them are thatched with straw. The Mainiotes are but badly provided with horses, and never suffer the few they have to pass the frontier, for fear of their being seized by the Turks.

Leaving this place under an escort, whose heads were pledged for the safety of the travellers, they reached the extent of the Mainiotes' territory in the space of four hours. On their way to Misitra, they passed two elegant fountains and basons of white marble, of Roman workmanship, and in a good state of preservation. Entering the country of the Bainiotes, they found a fresh escort, consisting

of a Turk and an Albanian, to whom they were compelled to pay an enormous sum. The Turk, named Hassan, was formerly one of the most noted robbers in the country, and had been the commander of a gang who infested the mountains they now had to pass. The Bainiotes are a notorious gang of robbers, not so independent or warlike as the Mainiotes, but equally expert in their profession. In passing some of the defiles, the party saw several large caves, where these banditti often lurk. Here the escort desired the travellers to halt, whilst they went forward to search them. They also discharged their carbines, and vociferated several Greek phrases, as a signal to any of the tribe within hearing. Finding all safe, a sign was given for the company to advance, and the defiles were passed without further interruption. The delightfulness of the country, producing peaches, olives, mulberries, and grapes, of a superior quality, besides regaling the senses with numerous hedges of honeysuckles, produced a shocking contrast in the appearance of the inhabitants, who looked little less savage than the Arabs among the mountains of Jerusalem. Their Greek dresses were a tissue of rags and tatters, in which it was difficult to say which colour prevailed; none, however, was without a dagger and a brace of pistols. The captain of the guard shook hands with many of them, who had probably belonged to his former band. The party in the mean time being requested to ride gently on, could not imagine what motive there could be for a private conference, they therefore desired a Greek attendant to keep behind, and hear what he could. It seems the natives had been endeavouring to persuade the escort and him to plan some scheme by which the strangers might be robbed without their appearing to have any hand in it. They urged, that they knew English travellers had their pockets plentifully supplied with gold; fortunately, however, the

escort persuaded them that in this case the travellers were poor pilgrims returning from Jerusalem; still their forbearance was chiefly out of respect to their former chief.

Misitra, the place at which they next arrived, is situated on the Iri, a branch of the Vasilipotamus, the modern name of the once celebrated Eurotas, having before it the rich valley of Laconia. The Jews, who are numerous here, have a synagogue; and from hence it is common to make an excursion to visit the shapeless ruins of ancient Sparta; an undertaking which cannot be hazarded without an escort of two soldiers at least, from the aga of Misitra. A Tartar guide, it seems, is to be had in this part of the country, by applying to the Turkish authorities. Wherever he comes, his orders must be immediately obeyed. Upon the least neglect he will lay his whip most unmercifully on the postilions, and sometimes even upon the postmasters themselves; nor will he scruple about using his sabre with equal freedom, as his humour may suit. These people wear a high red cap, large loose red Cossack trowsers, yellow half-boots, a loose dolman is suspended from the shoulder, they have also a dagger, a brace of pistols, and the whip in their hands. (*See Plate.*) At the inns they make what demands they please, and to such an extent, that the moment the Tartar accompanying our travellers arrived at their lodgings, the landlord immediately locked up his three daughters, and his wife, who was near sixty, and seemed more calculated to frighten than to captivate any human being.

Tripolizza is a large town, in the valley of Tegea; the houses are modern, and built of brick, and some of them have spacious court-yards in front. This place, surrounded by strong walls, is the residence of the patriarch of the Morea, as well as of the pacha. Here are several handsome

churches, and a large mosque. The trade is mostly in corn and wool.

The modern Argos consists of a few narrow, miserable, and badly paved streets; but the situation is very delightful, opening upon a fertile plain, and affording a beautiful and magnificent view of the range of country extending even to the extremity of the Gulf of Lepanto. In a small village, on the right of the road from Argos to Corinth, is the tomb of Agamemnon, apparently only a circular mound of earth. Upon entering through a trench to the door of the tomb, an immense circular chamber appears, built of stone, and terminating in a dome, the sides of which seem to have been formerly lined with marble, or metal plates.

Corinth, now called Corantho, stands at the foot of the mountains, in a plain that extends to the sea of Crissa, now called the Gulf of Lepanto. The bad air of Corinth is the cause of fevers, both in spring and autumn. Here are the remains of the temples of Juno and Octavia, and the singular dropping fountain of the nymph Pirene. At Nemea, four miles distant, are the celebrated remains of the temple of Jupiter. From the heights of Acro-Corinth the prospect is pronounced, by a celebrated traveller, to be one of the most delightful in the world.

The distance from Corinth to Athens is sixty miles, and is generally considered as a sixteen hours' journey. The ride, for the first two miles, is constantly in sight of the sea, and through a fertile and well cultivated soil. At a short distance from Megara the travellers saw many Greek women, washing in a stream to the left of the road. Several were well dressed, and handsome in their persons, and altogether formed a very merry group, greeting the strangers with a smile as they passed. The road within twelve miles of Athens is very delightful, and increases in interest at every step. At length entering

the Via Sacra, the travellers passed the monastery of Daphne, erected on the ruins of a temple of Apollo. Farther on are the remains of an edifice, supposed to have been dedicated to Venus. The narrow road now began to widen, and on clearing the angle of an opposing mountain, the plain of Athens burst suddenly on the sight. The first object that caught, and riveted the eye, was the elevated point of Acropolis, with its citadel and its towering columns. Here is exhibited a clustered group of the various buildings of the Propylea, the Parthenon, and the Temple of Ericthes. Mount Hymettus, towering behind, presents a splendid back ground to this picture. He who could behold such a scene unmoved, must indeed deserve pity; a scene once enlightened by the wisdom of Socrates, illustrated by the virtues of Alcibiades, and ornamented by the taste of Pericles. But how changed! It is melancholy to think that such a large population as that of Greece should be so deficient in spirit, and every manly feeling, as to suffer a handful of Turks not merely to strip them at pleasure of their possessions, but also to retain them under the most degrading state of slavery.

After the minute and valuable descriptions of Athens which the curiosity of the public has recently called forth, Mr Bramsen thought it useless to attempt any thing like a complete delineation of this great and wonderful city—great even in her ruins. Suffice it to say, that the Erictheum is a kind of double temple, of the Ionic order of architecture. The portico is the singular production of art, the peculiarity of which consists in statues of females, or caryatides, substituted in the room of columns. This beautiful specimen of the most favoured days of Grecian architecture, has been converted by the Turks into a powder magazine. The only society of Athens is among the strangers who visit it, as the modern Greeks retain but little of

the proverbial hospitality of their ancestors They generally live very retired, and appear shy of mingling with strangers.

After visiting several of the Greek islands, and observing the improvements made by the English at Corfu, &c. Mr. Bramsen and his friends put to sea for Otranto, upon the Italian coast, from whence they proceeded to Naples, through Calabria.

Having first beheld the imposing and magnificent spectacle of Mount Vesuvius, towering above the region of beauty and fertility that lies at its feet, the curiosity of the party increased as they approached the city of Naples. The promiscuous multitudes that throng the avenues of this place, it is observed, are different from the crowds of most great cities. A double line is generally formed, which, moving in a separate direction, impresses the idea of men in pursuit of some object. This sometimes proves to be a showman, loud in the description of his curiosities; sometimes a ballad-singer, entertaining the spectators with his comic powers. Here fat monks are seen elbowing their way through the throng, and jostling against a lemonade seller, decorated with his flags, and loud in the praise of his favourite beverage.

The Largo di Castello was at this time, January 1815, all clamour and bustle; and, on passing the Chiaga, multitudes of lazaroni were seen on the wharf, smoking their pipes; whilst others with wheel-barrows were eagerly demanding employment. At a small distance was the fashionable walk, crowded with all the beauty and elegance of the place; and where the high towering French bonnet, with its profusion of flowers, was eminently conspicuous.

The theatre of San Carlo, lately destroyed by a great fire, has been rebuilt by the king; for which act, the Neapolitans speak of him in transports of affection and gratitude.

The inhabitants of Naples, Mr. Bramsen considers as notorious for the laziness, dirt, and dishonesty that prevails among them. The tall, well-made females are celebrated for their fine animated black eyes. They are passionately fond of the gaming-table, and of plays; and as their meals take up the least part of their time, many of them, whilst at the theatres, have their repast served up by half a dozen footmen in rich liveries, though it seldom consists of more than a costolina, highly seasoned with oil and onions, and a dish of plain maccaroni. They are seldom, when at home, more than half an hour at table, and that is assigned as a reason why strangers are rarely invited. Upon entering a saloon at one of their routs, a stranger would imagine he was visiting a gambling-house, rather than an assembly. The ladies, dressed after the French fashion, and highly rouged, sit round a large table; the gentleman occupy the second seats, and take an active part in the game, or else perform the duties of attendants behind the chairs of the ladies engaged in play. Several young English noblemen and gentlemen are known to have rendered their names famous in these circles, by the exorbitant price which they have paid for being introduced; such are the pleasures of a rout in the dissipated city of Naples.

A happy exception to the too general predominance of gambling or insipidity, in Neapolitan society, is mentioned in the family of the Marchioness de Berri, in the Strada di Toledo, who has given her daughters an excellent education, and always draws round her a select and agreeable circle. Her palace also possesses no ordinary attractions to the admirers of the fine arts, in a noble gallery, and an exquisite group, by Canova, representing Venus and Adonis.

The Chiaga is the favourite walk, much frequented by fashionable females. This is a beauti-

ful garden, situated on the borders of the sea, decorated with fine statues, and commanding a charming view of the bay. The ladies are seldom seen abroad, unless in their carriages, when they ride out a shopping. The Strada de Toledo is the Bond-street of Naples. During the three days of the carnival, this street was crowded by the opulent and the fashionable, inhabitants, who rode, masked, in their carriages. Among the many vehicles sported on this occasion, one in which John Bull was literally personified by an Englishman of rank, attracted universal attention. The coachman that drove him, was dressed up like a bear; whilst his master, as John Bull, sat in the inside. The public approbation, expressed by a storm of sugar-plums, was returned by John Bull with equal vigour; and who, as he might not be outdone in this kind of warfare, had actually provided himself with two whole sacks of this sugared weapon. The lower orders of people paraded the streets on foot in every variety of caricature exhibition, and whimsical device. Not excepting coachmen and footmen, all the world was in masks. Women carried large baskets filled with confetti, saluting all they knew with a volley of them. Not even the royal family can escape the salutations usual on these occasions. This contest of *sweetness* does not always terminate without some bitterness: duels have frequently followed, in consequence of too great liberties taken this way; and not a few complaints have been made by the ladies against certain young Englishmen, who were accused of using too much violence with their amusement in pelting with sugar-plums.

It is at this season that punchinello reigns in all his glory. During Lent, it is usual for the capuchins to preach in the open squares at Naples. "While one of these reverend fathers was holding forth with much enthusiasm on one side, punch sud-

denly made his appearance on the other. The Capuchin's audience began to drop off rapidly. What was to be done? Piqued at the successful efforts of his rival orator, the preacher's ingenuity was awakened; he drew out a crucifix, which these good fathers always carry under their habit, and, holding it up, exclaimed, 'Behold the true punchinello!' This expedient had its desired effect; the audience were struck by the force of his appeal, and returned to hear the conclusion of his discourse." (*See Plate.*)

Naples has been said to resemble a large house, with a vast number of inhabitants; and the simile is a just one; for sleeping excepted, every thing is done in the streets here, that in other countries is done within doors All the artisans and mechanics work in the open streets, producing the most curious medley of sounds and sights that can be conceived. The noise of the populace of the streets of Naples is without any example; this is assisted by all the powers of gesticulation, and a perpetual motion. Fish, fruit, pulse, and melons in slices, are continually on sale; here are also the water and lemonade sellers at their stands, inviting you every moment; the beggars too, whom it is impossible to get rid of, harass you every instant; begging monks, "black, white, and grey," carrying their booty to their convents in bags; others leading loaded asses in ropes, make up a part of the scene: Capuchins and Recollets, with their robes tucked up, scarcely move their legs under them; but suffer the vulgar, who are ready enough, to kiss their hands with the greatest devotion: priests in sable, with their spectacles on, snuffing up the fresh air. Many female religious, are also to be seen: some who have fulfilled their vows, and others who content themselves with bare promises; numbers of others are in black, with their heads neatly dressed, and their feet without shoes: boys crowding round the sellers of mac-

caroni, to beg a spoonful now and then; squalling infants, jugglers, players on the hautboy, and bag-pipers with dancing puppets: walking musicians, who exhibit their wretched playing and singing before the images of the Madonnas in the streets; soldiers on foot; officers in their open carriages: lawyers arm in arm, walking to the Vicaria; processions, and funerals; oxen drawing dung-carts, to sell the contents to the gardeners, or to those who sell it again: this is a faint picture of life, as it is exhibited in the streets of Naples.

The shops open at day-break, and shut late at night; or rather, every one fixes his shop in the street before his door, without taking any thought about obstructing the passenger. The streets of Naples are much cleaner than the entrances, the staircases, or even the antechambers, of the palaces; because the former have no channels running through them, instead of which, particularly when it rains, the vast sewers under ground convey all kinds of filth into the sea. In some parts of Naples, you will see the shoe-makers, smiths, coach-makers, &c. collected together; a few shops only, which sell provisions, being suffered to intermix with them.

The streets of Toledo and the Chiaga are the most populous: the latter leads from the palace to the sea-side, through a passage beneath a lofty bridge, running between the heights of Pizzofalcone and St. Elmo. Any person recollecting the situation of one or two of the principal streets, or the Toledo in particular, into which so many others enter, cannot easily lose himself. All the grand processions parade that street, and here the masks are exhibited during the carnival. Any strangers may be convinced of the merry madness of the Neapolitans, as long as this famous festival lasts. After the French obtained possession of Naples, the streets were well lighted with reverberators; till

then they had no lights but the lamps of Madonnas, endowed by pious persons, and in which a father Rocco had been extremely assiduous, he having the address to convert a religious duty into a civil benefit; and, by increasing the lights, to prevent many assassinations, which were very frequent before that period.

The females drink their wine unmixed, more than at Rome, being habituated to it from their infancy; and they seldom require asking twice to go into a coffee-house, and taste the variety of liqueurs that attract the eye and the palate by the diversity of their colours, and their different flavour.

Women of the lower class have recourse to the lemonadiers in the streets, who also cry what they call *aqua vita,* from morning till night; this is a transparent alcohol, strongly imbued with odoriferous plants, such as fennel, &c. and sometimes cooled with the snows brought from the mountains above Castelamare.

The Neapolitans in general are not all, but well-set and robust; broad in the chest, but rather short in the neck, and even inclined to corpulence from their childhood. The abolition of several religious establishments, and the diminished fortunes of the great, no longer permitting them to support the idle, has compelled them to adopt some habits of industry. The lazaroni are generally become soldiers, porters, or scavengers. The labouring man here is often bare-headed, or only covered with a striped red cap: like the Spaniard, he ties his hair up in a fillet. (*See Plate.*) Some of them wear a little round hat, with a sharp conical point, a brown jacket, and large blue pantaloons, or trowsers: they are often bare-footed, even in winter: so that thick legs and splay feet are not uncommon; and of course, they are much subject to corns and chilblains. On Sunday they sometimes make their appearance in black silk breeches,

and white silk stockings, bought second-hand; the large buckles worn by men and women, are three times the size of those elsewhere, Holland excepted. The Neapolitan is a rude uncivilized bawler, but not ferocious; they do not take one another by the collar, so often as people of the same class in London. He is devout, but goes more frequently to mass, than to hear sermons. He pretends to have a very great regard for strangers, but this is always proportioned to his expectations from them, and the title of Excellenza is most liberally bestowed on these occasions. Thus, in the hotels, and the furnished lodgings, the religious mendicants, under the pretext of presenting strangers with the fruits of the season, will carry their politeness so far as to take off their caps and salute them.

The middle class of citizens are well clad; but though generally polite, are very short in their answers; they are grateful, and ready enough to trust you in small matters, but interested and distrustful to the last degree, in affairs that require any consideration.

The manner of celebrating Christmas, and some other religious festivals, at Naples, is much the same as at Rome. Calabrian bag-pipers attend both these cities at this time of the year, clothed in sheep-skins, and are generally well received. At this season the meat is dressed out in ribands and flowers; and the eating of capitoni, or large river-eels, is then much in fashion.

The summer season at Naples has also its festival of the Madonnas. The most celebrated of these is known under the appellation of the Madonna di Pie die Grotta, from the church where the people assemble. Persons of quality, and even those belonging to the court, are sometimes present on these occasions, and the troops are under arms. Every one delivers himself up to gaiety; groups of ac-

quaintance dance the tarantula in the streets: and music and wine succeed.

The people of Naples are supported on very little, if any, animal food; there is no fixed hour for meals; the poorer sort live on the merest refuse, such as the seeds of melons and pumpkins, mushrooms or champignons, the sweet kernels of the pine, a few grains of Indian or Turkey wheat, chesnuts, and other nutritive substances. The restaurateur plucks and roasts chickens, boils and fries fish in the open air, where his customers stop and eat. The numerous water-sellers have their booths too in the street, which are prettily decorated with flags, lemons, flowers, &c. These booths are always surrounded by customers. The booth-keepers observe more cleanliness than is usual here in most other matters. Besides the booths, there are men who cry the same commodity about all day.

Eating and drinking, in fact, appear the most important concerns, as you cannot go ten paces without meeting some arrangements for their gratification. Large kettles stand full of dressed maccaroni, with cheese scattered over it, and decorated with small pieces of golden apple. The mode of consuming this article can only be learnt from the Neapolitans; for as the maccaronis are an ell in length, they are held by the thumb and finger, with the neck bent back, and the mouth stretched open, and thus let down the throat! (*See Plate.*) Strangers usually cut them in pieces, and then eat them with spoons, but this is quite against the national custom. The maccaroni here is very simply prepared with broth and cheese. Epicures sometimes mix livers of chickens with their maccaroni, which render it very delicious. Beans and peas are boiled in large kettles as is maize, just as it grows, without any preparation. They have also an endless variety of shell-fish, some of which are eaten raw, others boiled, &c.

There is here an immense number of oysters, small in size, and of no very good flavour; the fishermen sometimes open them, and put several into one shell, to make a mouthful. It is usual for the fishermen to sit on the beach with their stock, which they call sea fruit, where fashionable companies assemble on the summer evenings to eat fish. Small tables are prepared by the fisherman, who sets them out with his variety of sea fruit, where every one may suit his fancy; but as these tables are not very numerous, it is necessary to bespeak one beforehand.

Vegetables form another principal part of the provisions of the Neapolitans, and are to be had green, fresh, and cheap, the whole year through. They have many sorts unknown to us, as the golden apple, named above, and several others. Here is a great quantity of gourds, mostly of the kind called Hercules' club; these grow to a great size, and both the cattle and inhabitants feed on it, who boil it up with rice, and think it very palatable. Another favourite dish is the Spanish pepper; the red and green pods of which, strung on myrtle stalks, and steeped in vinegar, produce a heat in the mouth, and a ferment in the stomach. Fruit is here so plentiful, that chesnuts are more abundant than potatoes are in the north; but these latter are very scarce and bad. The grapes are seen in large piles, decorated with rosemary. Lemons and oranges, both green and yellow, are very abundant. Pine nuts are roasted in the streets, for the purpose of getting at their sweet kernels. Pomegranates, figs, both fresh and dried, apples, pears, medlars, and nuts, are quite common. Pine-apples, from the want of hot-houses, are more scarce here than at Berlin or Petersburg. The melon is every where cried about the streets, cut into pieces, and fresh watered; "Oh, che bella cosa!" "oh how nice!" is to be heard at every corner. They knead maize flour into a dough;

this they will sweeten with their black honey, then cut it into cakes, which they fry in boiling oil: this sort of cake is much esteemed by the populace. At the booth of the gingerbread-baker, there are always excellent little cakes, filled partly with fruit, and partly with ricotta, a sort of curds, or soft cheese, which are sold in small baskets, with vine-leaves over them.

The cheesemongers sell only cheese, the consumption of which is considerable, though it is far from good here. These shops are always decorated very tastefully, and are provided with a marble table, adorned with bas-reliefs and mottos. Milk is, however, always to be had fresh, as the cows are milked at the door of the purchaser. The meat in Naples is good, and is sold without hesitation, even on the fast-days. Buffaloes are eaten; and the Apulian sheep, often seen here, are remarkable to a foreigner, on account of their size and large heads. The swine get very fat, as they roam about the streets all day; they are all dark gray, and quite without hair. Hens and chickens too run the streets the year through; but ducks and geese are but seldom eaten. Bread is of a pretty good quality; the better sort have it made of wheat, and the poorer people of maize.

The greatest alterations in the weather produced here, arise from the inconstancy of the south winds. These sometimes blow for a week or a fortnight, and bring with them all the vapours they have collected in their passage by sea and land: happily the bad effects of these are corrected by those of the north and north-east, which generally happen when the mountains of Maddaloni are covered with snow. These winds are very wholesome at Naples; though every sudden change is dangerous, particularly so to persons who go too thinly clad, or injudiciously expose their bosoms to the weather.

Pompeii is situated about a quarter of a mile from the bay of Naples. We entered the ruins, says the traveller, through a gate by the road-side, leading into a barrack yard, which appeared to have been a fortress, and was no doubt at one time contiguous to the Mediterranean sea. We were here shewn the original wooden stocks on which a Roman soldier was found by the workmen employed, sitting on a stone with his legs fastened. Several pillars of the Corinthian order still remain, forming a dilapidated colonnade; some of them are tolerably entire, and rendered particularly interesting by having the soldiers' names very legibly engraven in their own handwriting. We next inspected the two theatres; the stage, orchestra, and seats being still discernible, with some broken particles of the marble pavement. Not far from thence is the temple of Hercules; the altars and other remains, as well as a variety of fanciful cornices and other architectural ornaments, still exist in a very wonderful state of preservation; even the original paintings on the walls are to be seen without the least deterioration. We walked through most of the principal streets and into the houses, the floors of which were richly covered with Mosaic and Roman pavements. Over the front doors, carved in stone, are all the names of their quondam inhabitants, among whom we observed that of Sallust. It is not by any means difficult to discover baths, coffee-houses, bake-houses, and other shops of trade, even in the custom-house and other public offices. There is a subterranean wine manufactory on the north side near the city gates, which was examined with great attention: it is very extensive, and contains the earthen vessels and bottles wherein the wine had been kept: they were arranged in the same precise order as previous to the awful eruption that desolated this city; the interior of this place much resembles cloisters, the roof being arched with

strong stones. In these vaults the inhabitants sought refuge from the sudden and overwhelming shower of fire and ashes, whence, alas! they never returned. Several bodies have been dug out, and are in the possession of the keeper.

A part of the ancient walls remain on the north-west corner of the city; and on the outside, conformable to pristine custom, are the tombs and monuments of eminent persons in as good preservation as when first erected: the insides contain the ashes in small potters' vessels fixed in cavities of equal sizes.

Pompeii stands on a circumference of about three miles, and retains its original form and situation, with all the squares, forums, temples, streets, and houses, as perfect as possible, considering the whole had been buried under ground 1750 years. The workmen are clearing away the rubbish with great success. During our visit, they were in a house near to the temple of Isis, where, it is conjectured, a medical person had resided, as several surgical instruments were found in the soil; we also observed some paintings finely executed on a plaster of the walls, emblematical of such a profession. The labour is conducted with the greatest circumspection, every particle of the soil being put into small baskets, and afterwards examined in the presence of officers. It was with great difficulty the traveller was enabled to bring away a part of the hinge of a door, special orders having been given by Ferdinand for nothing to be taken away without his permission. Such is the city of Pompeii; and from the circumstance of the streets being paved with large square pieces of lava, there is no doubt but that this beautiful city had been previously visited by some similar convulsions.

In May 1812, while the French were masters of Italy, M. Chateauvieux passed the Alps by the grand routes traced among precipices by the engineers of

Napoleon. This able writer disavows any intention of minutely describing those portions of Italy which have been the chief objects of former travellers. The various monuments of art, the relics of antique grandeur and power, the general forms, habits, and gradations of society, are passed over with slight observation; but the rural history of Italy, its cultivation, its harvests, its scenery, moral and material, are painted with uncommon skill and richness. He divides Italy into three great regions, distinguished by three decidedly varied systems of cultivation. The first of these begins near the Alps of Suza and Mont Cenis, and extends to the shores of the Adriatic. It comprehends the whole plain of Lombardy, divided by the Po into two equal parts. The second region, extending over all the southern declivities of the Appenines, from the frontiers of Provence as far as the borders of Calabria, is by this traveller called the region of olive-trees. The third division, fortunately the smallest in extent, is that of insalubrious air; it extends along the Mediterranean from Pisa to Terracino, and includes all the plains between the sea and the first chain of the Appenines.

Near Pisa, M. de. C. visited a large domain called San Rossore, where he witnessed the following scene: "Scarcely had we passed the forest when we found ourselves in an extensive region, whose horizon was only limited by the boundless sea, and by plains without end." Some camels lying on the sand, rose up at the traveller's approach, and more than 200 were scattered over the plain. The animals wandered silently about, waiting to return into the forest as the day grew hot.

On entering the Neapolitan territory, our travellers were impressed with the general appearance of indolence and poverty. A mild climate and a languid government are said so far to deprive the inhabitants of these regions of disposition to labour or

exertion of any kind, that little more is executed than is sufficient to supply the simplest wants of nature.

M. Chateauvieux gives the following description of the villa Adriana, near Rome: "The sun's disk was sinking in the sea; its last rays illuminated the scene, and tinged these solitary ruins with purple. The remains of this garden have taught us how to embellish gardens. The villa Adriana is at this time the perfect model of one of those which imitation carried to England, where it has assumed its appropriate name, (landscape gardening.) Ruins are scattered about in this deserted spot; the remains of temples, palaces, naumachias, which Adrian had constructed. Art has neglected the surrounding ground; it is left to itself, and is overgrown with grass and shrubs: groups of trees have had time to grow large, and form groves in this wild spot. Ivy and moss clothe the sides of the ancient walls, and some small trees crown their tops. Nothing here bespeaks the presence of man, and yet every thing in this solitude attracts and charms him; the venerable age and wild neglect of which he endeavours to imitate.

The Maremma, along which reigns the depopulating malaria, includes a tract of various breadth from Leghorn to Terracino. After quitting the vale of Arno, the declension of fertility is more strongly marked, till the traces of human existence are indicated only by the occasional appearances of solitary mansions and scattered flocks. The residents in the Maremma attribute its present condition to the effects of the plague in the sixteenth century; but the history of this devastation has been traced by a master hand, M. Sismondi: he remarks, "As long as the republics of Italy preserved their liberty, commerce and agriculture advanced with equal step in the track of a prosperity constantly

increasing, in spite of their wars and revolutions; but when riches had completed the corruption of manners, and established tyranny, a pestilential influence seemed to wither, as with the stroke of death, all the sources of the state."

The journey from Rome to Beneventum, on the Appian Way, presents numerous vestiges of antiquity worthy the notice of the intelligent traveller, and this seems to have been considered as the most distinguished site for interment. There are two constant appendages to the Roman ways, viz. the mile-stones, generally moulded into a columnar shape; and the cippi, inserted in some intervals within the parapets. Being elevated above it, they were useful for mounting on horseback, resting burdens, &c. The formation of a Roman road is described by Sir Richard Colt Hoare with his usual ability. "In forming these, and more especially those on the tract he pursued, the Romans carried it in as straight a line as the nature of the country would admit. The soil, in order to procure a solid foundation, was excavated, and any defect was remedied by piles. The sides of the causeway were then flanked by two strong walls, which served to support the road, and answered for a parapet, or trottoir, for the benefit of travellers. The shell of the road being thus formed, the excavated space was filled up with various layers of stone cemented together by a kind of earth called puzzolana, which has the property of hardening almost equal to marble. Of this earth, a mortar was composed, on which was placed an upper stratum of large flat stones, which were formed to a point at bottom, and so firmly linked together as almost to become one stone. Those selected for the upper covering of the road were of a dark gray hue, resembling those formed by volcanic matter. Quarries of this stone have not only been found in the vicinity of Mount Vesuvius or

Puzzuoli, but in various parts of the Campagna. Hence the Via Flaminia, Cassia, and Aurelia, have been formed with similar materials. It is well observed, that in travelling in this classical country the pleasure is very considerably enhanced by the recollection of those events that transpired on some spots, and which have been thought worthy of record in the annals of history. Thus many a situation, otherwise unworthy of attention, becomes interesting in the highest degree.

General De la Harpe, describing Venice in the spring of 1819, says, "I had not seen this former queen of the ocean for thirty-eight years, and the first sight that struck me was the small number of persons that I saw on the canal, which extends along the beautiful road leading from Padua to Zuzine, opposite Venice. Formerly this canal was covered with boats and vessels of every description, that crossed each other in all directions; and, loaded with goods or travellers, showed the vicinity of a flourishing city. The same difference between formerly and now, appeared again on entering the city on the great canal, no longer covered with gondolas, barks, and ships. The most beautiful palaces stand along this great canal, once one of the most delightful and populous quarters of the town; at present many of these places are uninhabited, many are fallen into ruins, and others are sold to be pulled down. The place of St. Mark and the Canal de la Giudeca are subject to the same observations. Nothing could equal the lively and crowded scene which the former presented, when Venice was an independent city. Those travellers would be surprised, who have given us so many interesting descriptions of the place of St. Mark, upon meeting with nothing that had formerly caught their attention, except buildings, as even the coffee-houses possess none of their former splendour.

The civil governor of the kingdom of Lombardy and Venice inhabits that part of the Procurazia which Napoleon had rebuilt and made his palace. An elegant terrace, planted with trees, commands the broad and deep canal of the Porto Mercantile. Once it was covered with merchant vessels; now, on the contrary, the neighbourhood of Trieste, the continually increasing difficulty of the entrance of the port of Venice, the overthrow of the republic, and probably the new system of government, have had the tendency of destroying the trade.

The canal de la Giudeca is undoubtedly the finest to be seen in Venice, having the most remarkable buildings on its banks: for instance, the Procurazia, la Piazetta, with the two pillars, on one of which stood the lion of St. Mark; the ducal palace, the magnificent churches of St. Georgio Maggiore and Del Redemptore, and the Sclavonian Quay, adjoining to which is a public garden made by order of Napoleon.

The ducal palace, the architecture of which is striking, but not very tasteful, is now inhabited by the chanceries of the new government. The lions' jaws, which stood open under the colonnade of the ground story for the use of informers, have disappeared; and the inscription of "denunza secrete" is no longer read. The saloon of the great council, and the pregadi, are ornamented with many historical paintings, in which Paul Veronese, Tintoretta, Palma, &c. represent the great events in the history of Venice. The Dandolo, the Contarini, the Badoe, the Morosini, &c. may recognize their forefathers in the doges and heroes of those times. But what a dreadful shuddering must seize them, when viewing these monuments of national glory in their present state! I could not conquer the uneasy sensation which I felt when passing through that imposing desert called the Marine Arsenal, accompanied by a very well-informed man, who bore one of the most

celebrated names in history, and explained every thing to me with the most perfect composure, as if no names of his ancestors dwelt in these halls which announced their great deeds. Venice fell, though it had at its command 200 armed and equipped gun-boats, 15,000 good soldiers cantoned in the Lagunes, and above 900 pieces of cannon mounted in the batteries,—inpregnable on the side of the Lagunes, but more so on that of the sea; and there was no stronger military situation in Europe: but the country had ceased to exist: the chief persons of the state cared only for their possessions on terra firma, and the commanders of the armed force did not dare to save the country in spite of the council of ten, as they knew very well that in a few months the decemvirs would have seized and strangled them for having had the temerity to act without orders.

General de la Harpe had the curiosity to visit the apartments and prisons of that terrible council. Formerly no Venetian passed it without trembling. Over this fatal door was inscribed "capi de dieci;" but these signs of terror have disappeared. The apartments of the council, and those of the state inquisitors, are connected with a secret staircase. Some of the victims were brought down from the prisons known by the name of Piombi, or the leads, because they were situated close to the leads of the ducal palace. Others were led by a staircase to the bridge of sighs, and from thence into the dreadful subterraneous vaults, which being built on a level with a canal, were damp beyond conception. In one of these vaults the prisoners were sometimes strangled. The victim brought into this chamber of death with a rope round his neck, was placed before an iron grating, behind which, in an adjoining passage, stood the executioner, who took hold of the end of the string, and with a screw put a period to the being of the unhappy person, whose corpse was thrown

with a stone round his neck into a canal through a window, the gratings of which opened for these works of darkness. In wandering through these apartments of aristocratical vengeance, you begin to perceive how it was possible for a republic so mighty as Venice to fall so unworthily and shamefully. The explanation of this enigma is written on the walls of the Council of Ten; it should be read as a great lesson to all states, and should teach them that when the hour of danger approaches, "the moral strength of the state alone can be its anchor of safety."

But to return to more pleasing subjects. In the saloon of the academy of fine arts, are the finest pictures of the first masters of the Venetian school. Here is a large picture by Titian, perhaps the most beautiful of his works. Here amateurs have an opportunity of comparing others with these, which will be much longer preserved here than they can be in damp churches. The want, and the necessity of paying their debts, have obliged many noblemen to sell the most beautiful pictures they inherited from their forefathers, so that the old descriptions of the picture-galleries can be no longer depended on. On visiting a collection of pictures in the Palazzo Nani, general de la Harpe observed the helmet of a hero of this name, which hung on the wall of the corridor or hall, through which people pass in the palaces of the Venetian nobility to the chambers themselves. It seems that this custom of the Romans, so well calculated to excite generous emulation, was imitated by the Venetians, whose republic is, as it were, the link which connects the time of the Romans with ours.

The four bronze horses stand again in their old place over the gateway of St. Mark. They stood better before the Tuilleries, only they ought not to have been yoked to the triumphal car of the greatest enemy that liberty ever had. When I saw them

arrive, and put up at Paris, I asked myself, thinking of their different journeys, whither they were yet to go? I did not then think I should see them depart again; and who knows if American fleets may not, in the course of a century, fetch them from Europe, when the arts and sciences leave this quarter of the globe, to continue the progress they have long made from the east to the west.

CHAP. VI.

An Autumn on the Rhine—English and German Universities—Public Gymnasiums—Celebration of Wakes—Stutgard—Mentz—Grand Duke of Hesse-Cassel—Darmstadt—Frankfort on the Maine—Hanau—Dettingen—Grand Duchy of Baden—Rastadt—Baden—Subterraneous Dungeons—Manheim—Biberach—Bingen—Niewied Juliers—Bonn—Cologn—Juliers—Aix-la-Chapelle—The Rhine.

OTHER alterations that have taken place since the conclusion of the peace, in different parts of the continent, are ably described by the author of "An Autumn on the Rhine," who justly observes, that nothing can be imagined more striking than the contrast between an English and a German university. The latter is devoid of Gothic buildings, magnificent colleges, noble libraries, retired walks, and the scholastic grace of the costume. The university of Heidelberg, this author will scarcely allow to be a decent building; and though it contains the library and lecture-rooms of the professors, an Englishman, it is observed, might pass the town a dozen times without remarking any traces of its institutions, unless he happened to meet with a string of swaggering mustachioed youths, with their hair flow-

ing on their shoulders, without cravats, with pipes in their mouths, &c. These are the students who, in the main points, both of costume and character, resemble each other in all the universities. These, with slight variations, are not, as in England, composed of colleges, where the students are obliged to reside, forming large households, under a head, and submitting to wholesome regulations. The German universities merely afford a few facilities for study. Lectures are read by professors, and the students attend if they choose. Notwithstanding the heads appointed at Heidelberg, and among them four ephori to superintend the industry and morals of the students, the latter are so far above any real control, that their excesses may be carried to the verge of a breach of the law, especially as the university is not subject to the ordinary police of the country. Riots and disturbances, broken windows, &c. are said to be the result of this kind of government, though such things sometimes occur in other countries, where the public schools are under the severest restrictions. Nor is it in Germany alone, where the students are sometimes the terror of the neighbourhood. Having no commons or residence in the universities, the German students lodge in private houses, occupied by shopkeepers, &c. When not inmates of the house, they dine at the ordinaries at the inns, where their manners are as coarse as their appearance; and as they enter very young, generally at sixteen or seventeen, the consequence of being their own masters so soon, may easily be conjectured. In fact, comparing small things with great, the students in Germany resemble, what are in England called out-door apprentices, over whom neither the master nor the parent has sufficient authority, as to their conduct, to be of any real service to them. And as every young man in

Germany, intended for the civil services of a prince, must be qualified by spending two years at an university, the parents' object is to get their children from the gymnasium as soon as possible. Finding themselves all at once their own masters, the two years of qualification are too frequently spent in every kind of dissipation. Anticipating the consequence of manhood, without its discretion, perpetual duels are the result; though, it is said, the breasts and faces of these combatants are cased in pasteboard, as a kind of defence against their small rapiers. Merely to draw blood, is sometimes deemed satisfactory; at other times the length and depth of a wound must be ascertained by the measurement of the seconds: and occasionally whole bodies of them, of different countries, settle their differences by what may be called, "a battle royal." But, notwithstanding a death may be among the consequences of these disturbances, they are still permitted, for fear of putting an improper check upon the ardour of youth; who are the less guarded in their conduct towards each other, from the circumstance of having no titles or distinctions of rank among them, all of them being known under the common name of "fellows."

What is called the public gymnasium, or free-school, is to be found in every considerable town in Germany. They have a great resemblance to the grammar schools in the large towns in England. Many of the sons of the noblesse are sent to these places; but the more opulent and judicious have private tutors at home. Latin and Greek form a principal part of their instruction. The higher classes of the gymnasium are besides instructed in philosophy, theology, &c. The boys generally learn gymnastic exercises, and are often taught to sing patriotic songs at their games.

The celebration of wakes in the German Pro-

testant villages, have no slight resemblance to an English wake, both being distinguished by dancing and rejoicing. In England this lasts but one day, but the Germans frequently keep theirs up two or three days and nights, without intermission. The great may-pole, an indispensable object in a German village, is on these occasions crowned with a profusion of evergreens and ribands, round which the peasants "trip it on the light fantastic toe.' In the meanwhile the cottages, and the little inns, contribute to increase the general hilarity.

In Stutgard, the modern buildings bespeak the increased and growing situation of the prince and his state. Among all the princes that have sprung from the old humble regime of margraves, landgraves, and counts of the empire, and became grand dukes and kings, many of their capitals now possess new churches, streets, stables, guard-houses, &c. The present palace, however, at Stutgard, would not bear a comparison with some nobleman's seats in England, though ostentation and costliness are visible in the interior, in every chair, sofa, mirror, table, or time-piece. One ornament is all gold, another solid silver, and a third cost so many thousand florins. Rose-wood, satin, porcelain, and porphyry, are the humblest materials here to be found. Several apartments are adorned with splendid tapestries from the Gobelins at Paris; and among the rooms pointed out as remarkable, are those once or twice occupied by the fallen Napoleon, the Empress Maria Louisa, the Emperor of Russia, &c.

Danekher, the Canova of Germany, is a native and resident of Stutgard, and the palace is adorned by several of his exquisite little pieces. The pieces by the court painters, Hetch and Seele, have unquestionable merit for their elaborate design and high finishing. The police regulations at Stutgard are posted in the inns; one of these prohibits

smoking in the street, under a considerable penalty, and the confiscation of the pipe. Another royal edict of his late majesty, the king of Wirtemberg, forbids walking in the town at night without a lantern. The favourite promenade of the beau-monde at Stutgard, at present, is the wide walk towards Canstadt, in the English garden. The theatre, in which performances are given on Sunday, and twice in the week besides, is a handsome building, terminating one of the wings of the palace, and communicates with the royal box; hence the king and queen walk in and amuse themselves without any parade or attendance. There are two royal libraries here; one of them, in a large building in the market-place, contains 150,000 volumes, and the famous assemblage of Bibles, it seems, are still talked of. The king's private library is in one of the wings of the palace. Here are two suites of stables belonging to the king and the court. Riding is so much the ruling passion of the prince, that he sometimes mounts a dozen horses in a day; but, generally speaking, horse-breaking and riding are more of sciences in Germany than with us. German horses are hard, dull, animals, capable of much work, and are seldom spoiled by discipline. English horses are much in request, and much superior in spirit and shape to others on the continent; the Mecklenburghs are the best in Germany, and most resemble the English. Mentz, in spite of its darkness and dirt, has still an imposing character of decayed consequence; but this *ci-devant* second ecclesiastical city in Europe, has made but an ill exchange in the military reign which has succeeded that of the church. The old cathedral, shattered by the balls of the sieges; the large churches, and the red palace on the Rhine, now a ruin; stately houses, half inhabited, or occupied as chandlers' shops; handsome public buildings, used as dirty casernes; and smoky coffee shops,

are calculated to excite the most melancholy ideas. Here and there a heap of ruins, untouched since the late bombardment, or a public square presenting forlorn chasms, forcibly remind the spectator of the better days of this city. Dr. Moore, who visited Mentz thirty years ago, remarked the elegant abbés with their handsome equipages, and the well-behaved troops kept under by the ecclesiastics. But at present the looks and the habits of the clergy speak volumes as to their reduced state.

By the awards of the congress at Vienna, the sovereignty of Mentz has been bestowed upon the grand duke of Hesse; but the garrison is formed by 14,000 Austrians and Prussians, and the cafés, the billiard-rooms, and the promenades, are filled with these smoking and swaggering guests. The university-building is converted into barracks, and guard-rooms and hospitals arrest the attention at every corner. The bishop is now very poor, and generally a non-resident. Neither the stupid Austrian, or the mischievous Prussian, are liked; but the objection to both is, that they have no money to spend. On the other hand, only to hint at the past times, when the French were there, is enough to make the countenance of the tradesman brighten up. "I don't know how it was," says one, "but bread was at half its present price; and there were as many florins spent then as there are kreutzers now." "The French," said another, "always had, and knew how to spend their money; but the Austrians are brutes; they buy nothing but beer and tobacco—and the Prussians are so proud, there is no speaking to them without the chance of being knocked down.' For a considerable time, it seems, these foreign troops were actuated by the greatest animosities against each other.--Mentz, in the revolution, belonged to the department of Mount Tonnere, and a prefect, sub-prefect, and one or two deputies, formed the

whole government; but German form, employs about forty counsellors of regency, bailiffs, upper bailiffs, and others. Yet the people are satisfied with the new government, and would be more so if they did not conceive themselves overburdened with troops, notwithstanding the whole of them are now quartered in barracks. The duke of Hesse is a Protestant; but his subjects, it is said, have nothing to complain of on the score of religion, and, with some slight modifications, he has left the courts of justice, the trial by jury, the code Napoleon, much as he found them, and both the pastors and schools of Roman Catholics and Protestants are upon an equal footing. The massy red stone towers and pinnacles of the cathedral are venerable objects in a dirty wretched square, in the centre of a town, filled with all the barrows and baskets of a littering market.

Cassel, on the contrary, exhibits the appearance of a number of neat new houses, rising from the ruins of the last bombardment, Both sides of the Rhine are now German once more; but till people have passed the Rhine, they cannot be said to feel themselves fairly in Germany; and it is still difficult to describe the change of character which many features of the scene present on arriving at the right bank. Even the boat that passes the main, on the road to Darmstadt, it is said, affords specimens of that stillness and slowness with which every thing here is now transacted; as, instead of the incessant loquacity of the French, the German boatmen scarcely utter a syllable.

The town of Darmstadt has increased rapidly with its master's consequence, by the addition of a smart modern town to the old one, which now forms a mean and dirty suburb to the other; this also belongs to the grand duke of Hesse, no longer an humble landgrave. Building is cheap, and

the houses are soon run up, with a rough composition of stones and mortar, overlaid with a neat coat of white plaster, roofed with slate, from the mountainous banks of the Rhine.

The approach to Frankfort on the Maine, from Darmstadt, is through a noble beech wood. The road gradually ascends to an old Roman tower, about half a mile distant from Frankfort, when its white slated houses, and its venerable cathedral, are seen in the rich valley of the Maine. The Maine is passed from the suburb of Saxenhausen, over an ancient stone bridge. The modern part of Frankfort now abounds with handsome houses, which deserve the name of palaces. The old ramparts are levelled, the ditches filled up, and occupied by shrubs laid out in the English style, and on a fine day this is the public promenade.

The celebrated Roemer, or town-house, an ordinary old white building, possesses no kind of architectural beauty. The renowned golden bull, now a musty parchment, is still shewn by one of the clerks; this precious document had been carried to Paris, but has been restored since the peace. What is called the Kayser Saal, or emperor's saloon, in the Roemer, is a large shabby chamber, with an arched boarded roof. In this room the emperors used to be crowned, and the walls are decorated with old fresco paintings of the different sovereigns. The fairs, which had declined during the war, have since in a great measure resumed their former activity; and besides the display of a number of equipages, the stalls and shops are crowded by well-dressed and handsome women. Scarcely a merchant or banker of moderate affluence in Frankfort, is without his little gallery of *chef-d'-œvres*, which, with his music, affords the means of relaxation from the fatigue of business; however, the statute of Ariadne, seated on a lion, in the garden of M Bethman, the rich banker, is said

to surpass every thing in modern sculpture. It was executed by M. Danekher of Stutgard. The artist had it in hand fifteen years, and received 1000 guineas for his inimitable labours. The diet, composed of about seventeen plenipotentiaries, is now held here at the residence of the president, the ambassador of Austria, a stately gloomy mansion, "perhaps not without influence on the character of its proceedings."

Hanau, since the peace, has been ostensibly restored to some of its ancient privileges, and the taxes are moderate; though the prince, for bartering his people to bleed in foreign service, has been deemed tyrannical. Few persons pay above forty shillings a year. North of Hanau, on the other side of a small river, is the spacious field, bounded by woods, the scene of the battle when the French made their last stand in their hurried retreat from Leipsic. In the contest, the town was several times taken and retaken, and a part of the suburbs, burnt on the occasion, still remains in ruins.

Near the little village of Dettingen, about three leagues from Aschaffenburg, the house is still standing in which George the Second slept in 1743. An old man was living at a little inn, a few years since, who recollected seeing the king of England in his red uniform, on a long-tailed white horse; and he was also in possession of a tattered printed sheet, being an account of the battle, printed at the time, with full details, and a long list of killed, wounded, and taken.

The castle of Aschaffenburg is now the summer residence of the prince royal of Bavaria. It is a large red stone building, with slated minaret towers, and grotesque pinnacles and ornaments. When the prince primate resided here, he constructed the fine promenade called "The Beautiful Valley;" but this town, like many others, complains of the

difference of the money circulated since the country was given up by the French.

The population of the grand duchy of Baden is now about one million two hundred thousand souls, nearly three times its amount before the head of it joined the confederation of the Rhine. The grand duke now ranks immediately after the king of Wirtemberg, and before the solitary elector of Hesse Cassel, now, according to some travellers, as much an elector in reality, as an inhabitant of Birmingham or Manchester: because, somehow or other, the allies permitted a staunch old legitimate to be pushed from his stool by a grand duke, and a king of yesterday; but this is thought to have been principally effected by the near relationship of Baden with Russia, and possibly of Wirtemberg with Great Britain. The grand duke's army are appointed in the French mode; but the alliance with the great northern autocrat has brought the ugly Russian and Prussian dresses into fashion. Hence the long tapering waists, and chests, swelled out with horse-hair or wool. The system of stuffing the men into fine figures, is carried by the Prussians to a degree of caricature.

Baden, the capital of the old margraviate of Baden, is now as fashionable a place for water-drinking, bathing, and gaming resort, as Toplitz, Pyrmont, or Carlsbad, and has lately had among its guests, half the crowned heads and grandees of Germany.

Rastadt is described as a neat town on the Merg, not without traces of its former consequence; and the castle, as a kind of imitation of Versailles, with a Belvidere surmounted by a gilt Jupiter. This figure overlooks the desolate colonnades and grass-grown quadrangles, once forming the palace of the great hero, Louis of Baden, and which still preserves the trophies he won from the Turks. Among

these are a large glass-case of swords, turbans, embroidered saddle-cloths, &c. Here is also a collection of branching antlers, and pictures of forest monsters killed at various times by different margraves. A monument just out of Rastadt points out the spot where Bonnier and Roberjot were massacred by Austrian hussars. The latter was butchered in the arms of his wife, who endeavoured to prevent their dragging him from the carriage. Jean Debry, the third minister, whom the assassins left apparently dead, crawled back to the town, where he met the wives, children, and servants of his murdered companions, who had escaped.

Baden, as its name implies, is the town of baths, and contains about thirteen sources of hot water, whimsically named, the Jews' spring, the Moors', the Hellish spring, &c. (the latter rising in a part of the town called the Hell,) and the Scalding spring, which is used for scalding pigs and poultry, and partly saves the trouble of picking the fowls.

Baden exhibits, during the season, a theatre, balls, promenades; hazard, and rouge, and noir tables. Gaming at the bathing places forms the principal resource of all ranks. These pay very considerable rents, and are very highly taxed, and contribute towards the support of the poor. Many persons are plucked here; and several unfortunate players are obliged to shorten their stay, and decamp with their disorders uncured, and their bills unpaid. The inhabitants are generally Catholics, and one of the principal gaming-tables is in the Old Jesuits' Convent, now used as a Maison de Conversation, whilst the choir is converted into a dining-room. A cave that was the Jesuits' cellar, now serves the same purpose, for the restaurateur of the establishment. The balls and promenades held here are always the gayest on a Sunday, and the

hours of waltzing are fixed from four to eight, even in the heat of summer.

The present Catholic church has a minaret steeple, an ornament very common in this part of Germany. The Lyceum, or Foundation School, was formerly an institution of the Jesuits A neat small convent of nuns of the order of the Holy Sepulchre at this place have contrived to avoid secularization by keeping a school for the poor girls, and taking a few boarders of higher rank, who pay a very moderate stipend. This convent has its own baths, and the nuns cannot be accused of any fondness for shewing themselves.

The poor are well taken care of at Baden, there being a good hospital, besides another foundation, where the occupants have a large bath.

The subterranean passages and dungeons of the castle at Baden are sure to attract the notice of visitors; and their immense stone doors, iron hooks, &c. prove them to be of considerable antiquity. The Torture Chamber, as it is called, exhibits a row of iron rings in the wall; and a deep dungeon, and a well, are also talked of. The tradition of the country ascribes this dreadful prison to one of those terrific institutions, the *vehm gerichts*, or secret Westphalian tribunals, common in Germany till the reign of Charles V. and it is well known that a vehm gericht once existed, somewhere in the margravate of Baden, from a grant of Charles I. to the town of Eslingen, solely on condition that none of the citizens should either become judges or suitors in one of these courts.

Manheim, formerly the capital of the electors palatine, is now a provincial town, in the modern graud duchy of Baden, and, like Mentz, Worms, and other places, exhibits a striking remnant of ancient splendour, humbled beneath a little military sovereign of yesterday. Manheim is nevertheless a modern elegant little city, and its regular streets

and squares, its palace, walks, and gardens, evince the taste and dignity of its former princes. But the immense red stone palace at Manheim now looks the picture of neglect, and one of the wings is degraded by the shirts of the Baden soldiers being hung out of the windows to dry, this part being used as barracks. The wide gravel terrace under the windows is still the fashionable promenade, but the weeds that sprout up, and the unpruned luxuriance all around, denote the absence of the court gardener. The Rhine, which flows at the bottom of the gardens, is kept within bounds by a substantial mound planted with shrubs. One theatre still survives, and keeps up some of the reputation which it acquired by fostering Iffland, and several great tragedians, the Garricks, Cookes, and Kembles of Germany. In another public walk, called the Planken, other signs of recent changes are seen. Here the Baden officers, in their blue uniforms, and stuffed out breasts *a la Prussienne*, and the young belles of the town, with their plaited hair without bonnets, sometimes promenade under the trees. The trade of Manheim is now inconsiderable, and the taxes very heavy; and as the grand duke chooses to keep his court at Carlsruhe, this is a subject which frequently excites the ill humour of the people at Manheim.

Worms is now a garrison town for the grand duke of Baden, but the city is a mass of meanness and desolate decay. Of its 30,000 inhabitants not more than 5000 remain. The cathedral is still an interesting but dreary vestige of grandeur, apparent from the bare dismantled walls of its interior, and its falling pinnacles and ornaments. The wretched state of the chapter-houses seem to complete the picture; yet, seen from a distance, the lofty nave and four steeples rise with an imposing grandeur in the level plain of the Rhine. At Worms the memory of Luther is preserved in a variety of

modes. Prints exhibit the various scenes of his life; histories of which are circulated in all sizes, adapted to all capacities · and his hymns are sung on all solemn occasions. The centenary of the Reformation is far more strikingly observed than a sabbath; and when the grand duke or Hesse, who is a Protestant,* lately sanctioned this ceremony, the shops at Darmstadt were all shut, and the Protestant ambassadors, nobility, and towns-people, made it a conscientious point to attend church in their best equipages and uniforms. The preceding evening was announced by a full chorus of solemn hymns, sung on the top of the tower of the Lutheran church; and the next day, the 31st of October, was ushered in at day-break by the same impressive ceremony. At ten, the whole court with their attendants, in grand gala, proceeded to the great church, in the state coach, drawn by eight cream-coloured palfreys in blue velvet trappings. An old picture of Luther was on this occasion taken from the Hotel de Ville, and suspended in the church, adorned with wreaths and flowers. A Te Deum, and some fine pieces of music, were performed, and concluded with the grand hymn, called "Luther's Hymn." An additional interest was given to the day, by its being made, in many states, the first public recognition of the new union of the two Protestant sects. The grand duke of Nassau was one of the first to come into this union; and in Prussia, the king received the sacrament, for the first time, according to the form of the united churches. The ritual of the Holy Supper was before, almost the only essential difference in the worship of the two religions.

The splendid chateau of Biberick is now the residence of the grand duke of Nassau, and his duchy is one of the most picturesque and fertile territories of Germany. It runs along the right bank of the Rhine, from Cassel opposite Mentz, to



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the junction of the river Lahn with the Rhine, near Coblentz, including the luxuriant Rhingau, Hockheim, Johannisberg, Rudesheim, and several other spots, that produce pure Rhenish. The grand duke's state has little or no debt, and he is said to be an active, sensible, and popular prince. Wisbaden, his capital, enjoys the liberty of the press in the publication of one of the most liberal journals of Germany, and the representative form of government is now established in Nassau.

Bingen is a considerable little town with an old Gothic church, and massy turreted ramparts. The Nahe, crossed by a neat stone bridge, forms the boundary between the grand duchy of Hesse, and the Prussian provinces. The White Horse at Bingen, is described as a little inn by the river side, with a *table d'hôte*, furnished with the usual German fare, viz, meagre soup, leaving the bouilli, that followed, all rags, and to be made palatable with cucumbers, and a sort of small strong turnip in raw slices, swimming in vinegar. This is followed by a strong acid hash of hare, sausages, sour crout, and other savoury *entrements*, invariably concluding with joints of oily baked mutton and veal. The dessert, clean and delicate, was not without the dainty little pile of sponge cakes, never omitted in the dirtiest inn that affords a dinner.

Respecting comfortable accommodation in the German inns, we learn that a post bed is a luxury only known in palaces, and curtains are very rare. Instead of blankets, the covering is a feather bed, often kept in a green silk case. Soap is a luxury at which the people in the best inns will stare when it is asked for, and if granted, proves to be a little morsel of glutinous stuff, resembling oil paint; and so few are the rooms appropriated to the reception of company, that travellers are frequently compelled to eat their suppers, &c. in their bed-rooms. But the Ger-

man stoves, though they have not the attraction of a blazing social fire, make strangers entirely forget it; they relieve them from the business of keeping themselves warm, and, without trouble, they find themselves surrounded by a genial atmosphere.

Coblentz is now in the hands of the Prussians; and it must strike a stranger very forcibly to see Prussian hussars cleaning their horses, and brushing their gaiters, under the windows of the handsome palace built by the elector Clement, whilst others are smoking in one of the stately wings, now a guard-room.

Niewied, now subject to the king of Prussia, still preserves the miniature model of a splendid city; and being an asylum for persons of all religions, whom the liberality of its princes first invited, a considerable trade is carried on. The Moravians, who have some skilful artists among them, have a large establishment here; and it is, upon the whole, a place of more importance to travellers, than the garrison towns of greater princes.

Bonn is another town included in the Prussian acquisitions, since the late war. This is described as a compact little place, cleanly and cheerful, in spite of its antiquity.

Cologne, once the Holy City, is now esteemed one of the dirtiest and most gloomy places of its size in Europe. Its streets are all shabby, and its squares, open spaces overgrown with weeds, where the mouldering tenements are now and then cheered by a solitary mansion, the remains of old fashioned splendour: and the people seem to be nearly as miserable as the buildings. The population, now reduced to about 50,000, comprises abundance of foreigners, resembling each other in the common character of superstitious and bigoted Catholics Out of sixty-nine convents, not more than half a dozen remain

How much the late French government is prefer-

red to the Prussian, in all the places near the Rhine, now transferred to that monarch, appears almost on every occasion, in which the present situation of affairs is compared with the past; and the presence of the Prussian troops, who are stationed in every town, by no means concilitates the good-will of the people. At Aix-la-Chapelle, they have been complained of as haughty, vain, and tyrannical; and at Cologne, they are very unpopular, no one daring, for some-time, to speak a word of French in their hearing.

Juliers is now one of the strongest fortresses in the Prussian provinces, and is garrisoned by about 3000 troops.

Viewing the cathedral of Aix-la-Chapelle, it is observed, that some of the variegated marble pillars that adorned the old edifice, had returned from their captivity at Paris, and are shewn with the curiosities of the church. Under the centre of the dome, repose the ashes of the great Charles, with the simple, but impressive inscription on the pavement, "Carolo Magno." Immediately above hangs an immense circular sort of a chandelier, in the shape of a crown, composed of silver and brass; a present to the church from Frederic the Great, called Charlemagne's crown.

The grand place, or square, of Aix-la-Chapelle, has an immense bronze basin and fountain in the centre, surmounted by an antique bronze statue of Charlemagne, fully accoutred. Two large black eagles, on pedestals, flap their metal wings by the side of the fountain The monarch and the eagles turn their heads towards the Hotel de Ville, the ancient palace where Charles was born. This statue, the French transferred to Paris, with other works of art. "The modern Prussian eagle now figures over the door of the hotel, announcing the police and municipal offices of the Prussian regency, and perking his upstart head in the face of the venerable birds that have reigned for centuries."

The language of the common people at Aix-la-Chapelle, seems to be a Babel of diversity. "If you ask a question in French, you probably receive an answer in German. If you next address a person in German, he perhaps answers in French; German, however, such as it is, is the best understood. Should the French become extinct, in the course of the next generation, it is hoped that habit, and a wise administration, may obtain for the Prussian government a popularity, which it has not yet enjoyed."

Having thus extracted the observations made by our traveller, upon the principal places situated on and near the Rhine, running from the south of Germany, towards Holland and the sea, it may be added, that the river near Cleves does not change its character, but still passes with an even, wide, and forceful current between cultivated or pastoral levels, bounded at some distance by gradual woody ascents. Among these heights and woods, Cleves is visible to the left; and soon after, we see Schenkenskans, a strong Dutch fort, built on the point of the long island round which the Rhine and the Waal flow. Soon after this, the Belvidere, or the Prospect House, at Nimeguen, comes in sight; then the bright pinnacles of the public buildings, and the high turf-coloured angles of the fortifications. From the Belvidere, at Nimeguen, a rich prospect may be viewed forty miles in diameter, from Arnheim and Duisbourg in the north, to Cleves and Guelders in the south, with an eastern view over half the forests of Guelderland to those of Westphalia, the whole displaying an extent of green landscape, richly varied with towns, villages, and woods, spreading, and gradually ascending to the horizon.

The first town from Nimeguen on the right bank of the Waal, is Thiel, enclosed by modern fortifications; it is a neat and clean town, though a sand-

bank before the port has lessened the trade of the place. This noble river, having passed the Dutch fort of Schenkenskans, forms two branches; the left is called the Waal; but the right still retains the name of the Rhine. Below this fort, and two leagues above Arnheim, it is again separated into two branches: one of these, called the Yssel, runs northward, and throws itself into the Zuyder Sea; the other retains the name of the Rhine, and, continuing its course westward, is again divided into two branches near Utrecht. That on the left receives the name of the Lech, and joins the Meuse; the other branch still retains the name of the Rhine, till it loses itself in the sands of Cattwyck, below Leyden. The great revolution, which prevented this noble river from bearing its name to the ocean, is said to have occurred in the year 860, when such a quantity of sand was blown together in a dreadful storm, that the mouth of the Rhine, near Cattwyck, was completely choked up. In consequence of this convulsion, the Rhine overflowed the whole country, and, sweeping away towns and villages, threw itself into the bed of the Meuse. Some authors, however, pretend that these alterations were brought about more gradually by successive changes in the hydrography of the country. This opinion is not without some probability, if it be true that the Yssel, the Waal, and the Lech, were formed previous to this supposed stoppage and inundation of the Rhine. In Julius Cæsar's time, it is undoubtedly true that, the Rhine was divided into two branches at least, and one of these was the Yssel, as the Rhine was then called Rhenus Bicornis; an appellation, which can be by no means applied to its double source, because the name was evidently meant for Belgium, and the neighbourhood of the Morini.

However, the Rhine at Cattwyck, below Leyden, is no longer suffered to filtrate through the sandy

soil, and convert the surrounding country into a marsh. A proper channel has been made for this river, and sluices formed to prevent the rising tide from forcing the water of the sea and the river back upon the country. The canal, made for this purpose, is twenty feet broad, and the water passes through a triple succession of sluices. That nearest the ocean is a very solid construction, and has a sloping angle of considerable extent. The sluice is always shut during high tide; but when the flood is down, and the weight of the fresh water forces the sluice open, it rushes through into the ocean, with a degree of noise and rapidity, that renders it worth the observation of a stranger.

CHAP. VII.

Inn keepers in Zealand—A large Obelisk—Beneficial Increase of small Farms—Gates of Copenhagen—Gardens—University, &c.—Port and Population—Battle of Waterloo—Elsinore—Berlin—Bohemia—Prague—Vienna—Hungary—Gratz—Leoben—Laybach—Trieste.

Mr. Bramsen, passing through Holland in his way to Copenhagen, represents the inn-keepers in Zealand as remarkable for rude and unpolite behaviour to strangers, though they make them pay dear enough for what they have. Affecting much patriotism, they are often loud in their invectives against most European nations. The inns here, having no signs, are called after the names of the proprietors. The road from Roskild to Copenhagen is very good, and well studded with country-houses. The inhabitants appear healthy and active: this is very common with the Danish peasantry.

A short distance from Copenhagen is a large obelisk, erected by the inhabitants, in 1793, to the honour of Christian VII. on his abolition of slavery. This pedestal is surrounded by four female figures, very gracefully executed in white marble. Till this took place, there were persons that acted on that false and miserable maxim, "That it was better to increase than to diminish the number of large farms." The government, that saw and lamented the impolicy and inhumanity of such a system, began to remove these impediments by the improvement of the common lands. Yet it required the strongest arguments and examples, to convince the peasants of the utility of the measure; but as its advantages began to be discovered, most of the peasants wished that their portions should be measured off, so that each might be put in possession of his own. The bonds of servitude being relaxed, and service limited in every part of the kingdom, many of the great proprietors let their estates, in small farms, to the peasants, at an easy rent. The pleasing result was soon visible in every place we saw, and in every countenance. Whatever road we now take through Denmark, we meet with commodious and well-built cottages, gardens, cultivated grounds, rich meadows, fine cattle grazing in clover fields, and, above all, a hale, healthy peasantry. All this was begun in the auspicious reign of Christian VII. who had the will and the power to promote such useful institutions, even when the peasants shut their eyes to their own interests, and seemed to hug their chains. In the space of forty years, barren wastes were divided, and converted into fertile fields; and bond service limited, or altogether abolished. Every peasant has his own farm, and builds his own house; large farms being divided into small ones, some peasants became lords of the soil which they formerly cultivated.

The gates of Copenhagen have two porscullises, which exhibit a very warlike and imposing appearance. The ramparts are well mounted with cannon, and the houses lofty and commodious. The streets are wide, and have the convenience of a foot pavement.

The interior of the exchange, a fine old building, is filled with shops. The new palace is a stately structure, situated in a square, surrounded with handsome buildings, with an equestrian statue of Christian V. in the centre.

The palaces of the great treasurer, and prince Augustenburg, are among the best edifices. The hospital and the barracks are kept in excellent order. Another square, contains an equestrian figure of Frederick V. for which the artist received half a million of rix-dollars, and a pension of a thousand dollars per annum. The old palace, destroyed some time since by fire, is actively rebuilding.

Among the churches, that of our Saviour, appeared to Mr. Bramsen to be superior to the others in the beauty of its architecture, and the grandeur of its design. The theatre, a large building, is only open in winter. At a small one, without the gates of the town, where rope-dancing was the principal performance, our traveller saw, in the stage box, one of the royal princes, with no attendants but an aid-de-camp: he was plainly dressed, and had no mark of distinction but a riband,

The royal garden, one of the most fashionable walks, is laid out with much taste, and kept in very good order. Here are a number of orange trees, and many fine statues. It is frequently enlivened with music; and genteel persons, of both sexes, may be seen late in the summer evenings. Another walk, on the ramparts of the town, is not frequented by the higher ranks.

The university is described as a noble building, and provided with professors of superior talents.

The royal library contains upwards of 300,000 volumes, and also the manuscripts of the celebrated traveller, M. Niehbuhr. Here the first book printed in Denmark, is to be seen; it is dated 1492.

The port of Copenhagen is supposed superior to any in Europe. Many ships may be seen loading and unloading in the midst of the city, upon the broad and deep canals that admit of the passing and re-passing of vessels.

The environs of this city are picturesque, and well cultivated; being ornamented with a number of handsome houses, with large gardens, which command an extensive view of the sea. One of these was pointed out to our traveller, as having been the head-quarters of Lord Cathcart, in 1807.

The most magnificent of the palaces near the city, is that of Fredericksbourg. Its church, and the knight's garden, are highly spoken of; and the latter contains some fine statues.

In summer, it is the practice of the inhabitants of the city of Copenhagen, to go in the country, taking their provisions with them; when, after dining in the open air, they generally walk in the king's park, which is often honoured with the royal presence, a tent being erected, where the family partake of refreshments.

The population is reckoned at about 100,000; they are generally active and industrious, but are represented as being too much attached to strong liquors. Education is not promoted as in London, and in other cities: hence their behaviour to strangers is described by Mr. Bramsen, as below what might be expected from a civilized nation, and in this respect differing from their neighbours the Swedes. "They appear particularly loyal, and are warm and sincere in their attachment to their sovereign. They, nevertheless, seem to entertain a partiality for the ruler of the French nation, as they manifested great displeasure when the corps

diplomatique illuminated in honour of the glorious victory of Waterloo. The front of the house of Mr. Forster, British ambassador, was the most splendid on that occasion, representing Prince Blucher and the Duke of Wellington, over which was written "La belle Alliance." Towards evening, the inhabitants gathered in crowds before the door, and testified their displeasure, by hissing and throwing stones at the windows and the porter's lodge, and damaging the transparencies, with loud shouts of *Vive l'Empereur!* till a patrol on horseback dispersed them, and arrested the ring-leaders, which proved to be a student and a soldier."

His Danish majesty lives with great economy, being averse to show and splendour. He often walks unattended even by a single footman, and without any mark of distinction; and is extremely affable and condescending to all his subjects.

Elsinore is the second town in the island of Zealand; and it has been remarked, that if the spectator were to calculate on the activity and bustle visible in every corner of it, he would estimate the number of its inhabitants at many thousands. The fact however is, they scarcely exceed 5000. Little penetration is necessary to discover to whom this town chiefly owes its prosperity; for if the flag on the castle did not proclaim it was Denmark, a person might fancy himself in England! The exterior resemblance is verified with still more exactness, in the interior. Many of the inhabitants are Britons born, and naturally retain the manners and customs of their country; and those who are not, take peculiar delight in wishing to appear like Englishmen. To form a proper idea of the business transacted at Elsinore, it is necessary to repair to the bridge, which is constantly filled with merchants, clerks, and boatmen, upon the look-out for every new arrival. The moment a vessel appears in sight, the boatmen put off, contending which

shall first reach the ship; but they often labour in vain, when the captain chooses to go on shore in his own boat. On his arrival at the bridge, there is as much contention among the merchants to welcome him, and to offer their services should he not be recommended to any particular house. In the summer, the liveliness of this place is comparatively much greater than at Copenhagen; but during the winter, the appearance is very much changed, as the navigation is often closed four or five months. In the mean while, though there is no regular theatre, the inhabitants give balls, form clubs, and otherwise contrive to amuse themselves, till the return of the season of general employment.

As hostilities had not ceased in the environs of Berlin when Mr. Bramsen was there in 1813, his description of that city is not sufficiently copious to be interesting; though, as far as circumstances would permit, his residence there was not unpleasant, and he quitted it with regret, and the next morning reached Frankfort on the Oder. This town, though badly paved, is regularly built, and has a large market place, and a good wooden bridge, near which stands a monument to the memory of Prince Leopold of Brunswick, who was drowned near the spot, whilst generously endeavouring to save some of the inhabitants from the effects of a dreadful inundation. The Oder generally swells to a great height every spring and fall. In one of these spring-tides, the bridge was carried away. The prince endeavouring to assist some of the unhappy persons struggling in the river, was upset in his boat, and perished.

The three great annual fairs here are much frequented by Polish merchants. The public buildings most worthy of notice, are the churches of St. Nicholas and St. Mary, the town-house, and the barracks. Near this place is the spot where the great battle of Kunersdorf was fought, between the

Prussians and Austrians, in 1759. When the French were compelled to leave Frankfort in 1812, they destroyed a part of the bridge. The roads through Silesia are described as tolerably good, and the soil well cultivated and productive. The peasants are generally tall, and bear in their countenances the marks of comfort. Their wooden houses have a gallery round them, and their gardens regale the eye with abundance of fruit, particularly cherries, apples, gooseberries, &c. The town of Sagan suffered much from the French; for as it was their intention to convert it into a fortress, they destroyed or burnt the greater part of the suburbs. An extensive manufactory of cloth is carried on here.

From this place, entering Bohemia, the travellers observed that this country is enclosed within lofty mountains. The inhabitants, far behind the Germans in cleanliness in their houses and persons, are generally of dark complexions, and rather sallow. The women, mostly brunettes, appeared more remarkable for gracefulness of manner, than beauty of person. The language has a great resemblance to the Sclavonian, though German is generally understood, especially at the inns

Prague is a large and well-fortified town; the houses are lofty, but antique; and the streets broad and well paved, with the advantage of footways. The place is divided into the old, the new, and the lesser town; and the population is estimated at about 85,000. The royal palace is an immense building, in a very superior style, and contains 147 splendid apartments, with two noble ball-rooms. one of which is appropriated to waltzing, and the other to country dances. The bridge over the Muldaw consists of twenty-four arches, and is 1700 feet in length. The palace of Lobkowitz, the hospital of the Invalids, and the Jesuits' college, are all elegant structures. The gates of the town have

also a very imposing appearance; and here are about a hundred churches, some of which are very rich. The most remarkable of these is the cathedral of St. Veir, which is the burial-place of the ancient kings, and contains several relics of St. Nicholas. The palace of Tschernin is of singular construction, and has a good gallery of paintings. The ruins of Vischerod, once the residence of the old sovereigns of Bohemia, are worthy of attention. Manufactures of gloves, hats, lace, linen, and steel, are carried on here.

The road from Prague to Vienna, like all the roads of Austria, are excellent; and the country of Moravia appeared to be no less fertile than Bohemia, though its wines are inferior. The manners of the people are rough; and, owing to their irregular mode of living, and their uncleanly habits, their appearance is far from healthy. The peasants, on the farther side of the river Hanak, are called Hanakers. *(See Plate.)* The men wear very wide red leather small-clothes, and small round hats; and the women, red stockings. Brunn is the capital; and Olmutz, the principal fortress, is kept in good order.

Iglau, situated on the river of this name, is badly built, and thinly inhabited, but remarkable for the mines in its neighbourhood. Znaym is a considerable town, situated on the Teya; the houses in the market-place are all constructed with colonnades. This is the last town on the Austrian frontier: the abbey of Lukar, and the Chartreuse, an old palace, are objects that deserve the attention of the traveller.

The streets of Vienna are described as generally narrow and dirty, and without a foot-way; the most handsome among them are the Herren Gasse, lined with elegant mansions; the Kohlgraben and the Karntner Strasse. The two latter contain the most splendid shops in Vienna, and exhibit the great

lounge, between twelve and two o'clock, for the gay and fashionable company of the place. Among the churches, the cathedral of St. Stephen is the most conspicuous. It is built after the model of St. Peter's at Rome, and contains thirty-eight altars. The columns of the high altar are magnificent, as are also the tombs of Frederick and Prince Eugene. During the holy week this temple is splendidly lighted up, and the bishop and all the clergy go in procession. During this period all the churches are open the whole day. In the church of St. Augustine is the tomb of Field-marshal Daun. St. Rupert deserves a visit, as a curious piece of antiquity; and the church of St. Charles is remarkable for the elegance of its architecture. Next to these are the palaces of the princes, with the Burg, or Imperial Palace; the Imperial Chancery, the Hospital, the Mint, the Museum, the Bank, and the Custom-house. In the Citizen's Arsenal strangers are shewn the head of Kara Mustapha, a Grand Vizier, taken at the siege of Belgrade, and afterwards strangled. The Imperial Library contains from five to six thousand volumes, printed in the fifteenth century. The celebrated clock here is constructed on the principles of the perpetual motion, and the cabinet of medals is extremely rich. The Imperial Riding-school is esteemed one of the finest in Europe. Vienna also boasts of many fine squares; that of Joseph's Platz is the most conspicuous, having a fine equestrian statue of Joseph the Second. Several other squares are adorned with beautiful fountains. The environs of Vienna are very agreeable, especially Schoenbrunn, with its magnificent palace and extensive gardens.

Dorbach, a village half a German mile distant from Vienna, is remarkable for its romantic scenery, and that of Rodauen is frequented on account of its baths and mineral waters; though Baden, three German

miles from the capital, is the resort of the higher classes, to drink the waters during the summer months. The best bath is the Josephsbad; the charge is moderate, being only thirty-six kreutzers, or fourteen pence each. There is a good theatre here, and the walks in the environs of the place are delightful.

In an excursion to Hungary, Mr. Bramsen describes the usual dress of the peasantry as, a great coat of goat's skin, and sometimes of cloth, very wide pantaloons of coarse linen, trimmed with red and black; blue waistcoat, profusely embroidered, and ornamented with a quantity of small white buttons; a small round hat, and frequently a cap made with skin, with a rim of iron to fit the head: this latter curious article they call a *kalpag*. They also wear large formidable mustachios, with long black hair flowing over their shoulders, and altogether present a very fierce and forbidding aspect; they are also remarkably serious, and a traveller may pass whole villages without hearing a laugh. *(See Plate.)* Among such a race as this, it is observed, " One is almost prepared to hear of robbers and banditti; anticipations which will be too truly realized." Entire villages are said to be inhabited by these wretches, who differ from common highwaymen in this particular, that they rob only a certain description of people. They generally live in the woods, and the most of them are a kind of herdsmen, who are so inveterate against the Jews, that they never let one pass without robbing him; but if a traveller is so fortunate as to be able to converse with them in their own native tongue, he is sure to escape without molestation.

Mr. Bramsen was assured, that some of these peasants, who devote their lives to the rearing of horses, have never seen a house, and are completely ignorant of its use or construction! Neither disease or sickness is ever heard of among these people; but it is understood, that if any one falls sick, and becomes

burdensome to his friends, they feel no remorse in despatching him. Their hatred to the Germans seems to be as sincere as their aversion to the Hebrew race, before mentioned. They are passionately fond of horse racing, and all kinds of gymnastic exercises; and, in their estimation, the utmost effort of human genius is to manage a restive and ungovernable horse. The people of the country, upon the whole, are very hospitable to strangers, Jews excepted. The inns and villages being uniformly bad, the accommodation, if such it may be called, is miserable. "If you can manage to live upon badly cured bacon and pork, sour wine, black and half-baked bread, you may do; but this is nearly the whole bill of fare of the luxuries you are likely to obtain at these places; though some of the inns belonging to noblemen are a little more decent than the rest."

Some remains of Roman antiquities are to be seen between Deutsch Altenburg and Haynburg. Raab is badly built, and the streets, though broad, are badly paved, having no raised foot-way. Round the spacious market-place are some tolerably good buildings. The bastions and ramparts of the place were destroyed by the French last war. The cathedral, standing on an eminence, is the most conspicuous object in the town, and the interior is very rich and superb. The inns here are tolerable, and the people civil.

Gratz is a fine fortified town; but the road from Buda to this place is not so good as that from Raab to Buda. The post-houses too are badly kept, and the postilions do just as they please; not being sufficiently under the control of the post-masters; a case too common in Hungary. The houses at Gratz are high; but the streets are narrow, and without any foot pavement. The town, in fact, is delightfully situated, and the people are remarkable for their politeness and attention towards strangers; the

women are remarkably handsome, and are much noticed for the taste and neatness displayed in their head-dresses and their bonnets. So far is the politeness of the people carried here, that they bestow the epithet of "Your Grace," upon every respectable traveller, and usually kiss the hand when they receive any thing. The Burg Palace here is a curious old structure, and here the crown of the Dukes of Styria is preserved. An extensive college, that belonged to the Jesuits, remain here, with a good public library, and an observatory. The town-house, and what is called the Lamprechthoff, are fine buildings, and here is also a small theatre. The walks round the town are delightfully shaded by rows of fine trees, which afford a refreshing promenade to the inhabitants, especially in the summer evenings. The Castle of Gratz was destroyed by the French, during the late revolutionary war. The toil of ascending the mountain, upon which this castle stood, will be amply repaid, by the bold and extensive views it presents of the neighbouring towns, villages, and farms, bounded by mountains, whose tops, during the greatest part of the year, are covered with snow. Though the summers are remarkably hot, the climate is very healthful. A species of white wine is produced in the neighbourhood, and the epicures of Vienna are largely supplied with a fine breed of turkeys from this place. Several manufactories of steel silk, &c. are carried on here.

The road from Gratz to Vienna is very excellent, and the country one of the most romantic in Europe. The beauties of nature thicken as we approach the village of Merzuschlagg. The Sammering mountains divide Styria from Austria. On the summit is a large pyramid, with a Latin inscription mentioning the different divisions of the country.

At Bruck, many people are seen with goitres on their necks, which some think is in consequence of

the air from the mountains, by which the town is enclosed; whilst others attribute this protuberance to the water they drink. After passing Schottween towards Neuburg, the road is entirely hemmed in by mountains.

The remainder of Mr. Bramsen's journey through part of Styria to Trieste, was not less agreeable than the former, being through a turnpike road, kept in good repair. The country, from Lilienfield, a small neat town, is extremely hilly. Marienzell is situated in a most delightful and romantic spot, on the brow of a commanding eminence, having other stupendous mountains around it, with their summits white with snow. The valley that extends at the foot of the town is beauty and fertility itself. Here the travellers observed a procession of pilgrims, walking two by two, with their heads uncovered, according to seniority; the eldest person among them serving as their leader, and carrying a large black cross. Other parties, about sixteen in number, were also seen together, followed by the female pilgrims, who proceeded in the same order. Hymns were chanted by the whole body, with much earnestness. These people came from a village in Hungary, several hundreds of English miles from this place. During these pious journeys, these people, who generally travel bare-footed, live very hard, of course the aged seemed to be great sufferers by fatigue. The church of Marienzell, a large gloomy building, was not only surrounded, but filled, by these devotees, who, on reaching a particular spot in it, kneel down and kiss a large plain cane, deposited upon one of the altars. This cane is said to have belonged to a priest who came here, some centuries since, mounted upon a white horse, and who remained six weeks using prayer and abstinence. Not satisfied with this penance, the tradition says that he mutilated both himself and his horse. After

his death his cane is said to have been found, and preserved, and by some persons is supposed to blossom like a tree in spring. The church was erected in honour of this pious priest; but it is justly deemed a disgrace to the age, to permit a number of misguided people to quit their houses, neglect the important duties of life, and ramble several hundreds of miles for the purpose of kissing a cane!

Leoben, the next town, is rendered memorable from the circumstance that, in a garden near it, the Emperor of Austria concluded a peace with Napoleon. The houses here are low, but have a neat and cleanly appearance. The contrasts of scenery in the valley of Sovishoer, arise from the mountains on one side being topped with snow, whilst the other displays beautiful valleys, adorned with the most luxurious vegetation, watered by streams descending like cascades from the heights. During winter these rocky recesses are infested with wolves, and other wild beasts, that sometimes make terrible incursions into the valleys. About Judenburg the people did not appear healthy, and there was but little pasturage for cattle.

Clagenfurt is a strong town, surrounded by walls, the palace is in the ancient style of architecture; the new palace, and the establishment for soldiers' orphans, with other public buildings, are worthy the traveller's notice. In the public square are two statues, representing Prince Leopold and the Empress Maria Theresa.

From the Leobel mountains, those in the neighbourhood of Saltzburg may be seen at the distance of forty miles. Travelling at the foot of the former, the heat is sometimes nearly suffocating; but upon the summit our travellers were obliged to have recourse to their great coats. Upon this dreary and desolate spot the snow lay deep, and the only living thing to be seen was the raven, sitting solitary on

the pine, perfectly content with the desolation of the scene. Still the spot they had just quitted was all sunshine, and the image and beauty of spring, affording a transition as sudden and extraordinary as if they had been transported from the glow of an Italian summer to the horrors of a Russian winter. At an inn upon this mountain it was thought a luxury to get a warm by the kitchen fire; but to this the Germans generally add their *schnapps*, or a dram.

Laybach, or Laubach, is a fine fortified town, on the river of this name. The streets are broad, and well paved. The castle, upon an eminence, is strong, both by art and nature; here the French maintained themselves for some time, after they had surrendered the town, to which they did considerable damage, by firing upon the houses, several of which retain the marks of the cannon balls. The cathedral of St. Nicholas, and the church of St. Peter, are fine buildings. The arsenal, the town-hall, and the palace of Count Aversperg, and the military hospital, are the most considerable buildings in the place. A little excursion to Idria, famous for its mines of quicksilver, will repay the traveller for his trouble.

The way from Laybach to Trieste is very agreeable, though hilly; the soil rich, and the country well cultivated. The views from the Karst, near Trieste, are extensive and pleasing. At Trieste the travellers observed "the voices of the inhabitants, who are very clamorous in their bargains; the peculiarity of their dress and gestures, the singular intermixture of strangers, of all nations, the turbaned Mussulmen, Greeks, and Jews, with the Germans and Italians, all are calculated to strike the stranger with surprise; especially if he has been for some time wandering among the peaceful vales of Hungary and Styria." Trieste carries on an extensive trade with the Levant, which accounts for the great influx of strangers of every nation. The voices

were so loud, and the confusion in the market-place so great, when Mr. Bramsen and his friends arrived, that they actually supposed some public disturbance had taken place. Trieste is well built, and the streets rise from the very margin of the sea, and spread into a kind of amphitheatre on the sides of the hill upon which the town is situated. The principal buildings are the palace, the public library, the hospital, and the theatre. The exchange is a handsome edifice; and in one of the halls there is a very large and well-executed painting of the battle of Leipsic, lately placed there. The most conspicuous among the churches are the cathedral, the church of St. Anthony, and the Jesuit's church. The principal street is full of good shops, and some of the houses have the advantage of a piazza, or colonnade. Three of the public walks are much frequented: one of them is on the sea shore, and the other two at a small distance from the town. The harbour, though fine, is not considered secure in winter, from the severe northerly blasts; large vessels therefore generally leave it before the rough season comes in.

The grotto of Corgnale is only two leagues from Trieste, and will amply repay the visitor's curiosity. The old palace of the Serf also merits attention. A boat may also be hired, to visit Pola, about twenty miles distant. The amphitheatre here is in good preservation, but the Roman temple and the triumphal arch are falling to ruin.

CHAP. VIII.

Vienna — Fortifications — Morning and Evening Amusements — Dinner Parties — Theatres — Tableau — The Prater — Horsemanship — Panorama

*—Carousels—A Sledge Procession—Moral tendency of the Catholic Ceremonies—Empress Maria Louisa—Young Napoleon—The Capuchins—Presburg—Carnuntium—Freystadt—Neutra—Gypsies, or Cyganies—Leva—A Funeral Service—Batha—Foreign Ideas of the Riches of England.**

Dr. Bright arrived at Vienna in the latter end of November, 1814, during the sitting of the Congress. He lodged in the commercial part of the city, in an inn, which he describes as busy and dirty, built in the form of a hollow square; the rooms communicated with each other by means of open galleries, and looked into a space crowded with tilted waggons, and various other springless machines, for which the English vocabulary affords no names. The apartment of our traveller was large and desolate, without a carpet, having only an earthen stove in one corner, and a small wooden bedstead in another; and such, he observes, are the miserable accommodations in most of the inns at Vienna. Walking in the streets appears to require some courage, most of them being narrow, and the pavement, praised throughout the whole empire, is so little elevated above the carriage track, that a pedestrian has no safety but in the forbearance of the charioteer, who frequently endangers your feet, to avoid the wheels of a passing carriage. The houses, when they can be observed under such disadvantageous circumstances, appear large, and handsomely built; all of them are very high, this, and the narrowness of the streets, spreads a perpetual gloom; and it is only in a few more open parts that the real beauty of the buildings can be perceived. The shops contain a good assortment of goods, but frequently a glazed case of patterns hung at the door is the only display of articles dealt in; besides this, each shop is distinguished by some

painted sign, as the Golden Fleece, the Sceptre, the Schwartzenburg Head, or the Holy Ghost.

Vienna consists of two parts, perfectly distinct. That part properly called the city, is surrounded by walls, bastions, and a dry fosse; while the suburbs are contained within a line of circumvallation, with barriers at all the openings, and are separated from the city by the glacis and an intervening space, entirely free from buildings. The circuit of the inner fortification is less than three miles, whilst that of the external lines exceed twelve, including the line of the works, which occupies about two-thirds of the whole, and the natural line formed by the southernmost branch of the Danube, on which the city is built. This river, touching at one part the walls of the city, forms one-third of the surrounding line of defence. A part of the suburbs is cut off by this branch of the river, and occupies part of a large island, formed by the divided stream. The whole population of this capital amounts to about 270,000, of which 20,000 reside in the extensive suburbs.

In 1809, when the French were in possession of Vienna, they began to destroy the fortifications, and, before they left it, had made such extensive breaches, that their repair would require an immense labour and expense. The Austrians at length perceiving the impossibility of defending a town commanded by its suburbs, resolved not to repair the walls, and are busily employed in pulling down several parts, in order to facilitate the approaches to the town. On a cursory view of the Austrian capital, the traveller will observe antiquated buildings piled up in successive stories, streets narrowed to the utmost by the trembling people, who sought protection within its walls; a town irregularly constructed by frequent additions, yet ornamented by many substantial public edifices, arising under the comparatively quiet and peaceful reign

which preceded that of the present monarch. In the suburbs will be perceived a more regular and open plan of building; houses less elevated, gardens and places of recreation, the work-yards of artificers, and the seat of many manufactures.

The city of Vienna, and its suburbs, as it relates to the elevation of the buildings, approaches somewhat to the figure of a cone; of which the apex is formed by the steeple of St. Stephen's church, and the circumference of the basis by the external lines of fortification. The best houses of the suburbs are generally built in those parts which face towards the city, where are seen several fine streets, palaces of the nobility, and public institutions. The glacis and the area are always preserved free from buildings, extending nearly a quarter of a mile in width, and are most valuable means of securing the health of the inhabitants.

Morning calls are not practised in Vienna, but when a stranger has been properly introduced to a family, he receives a general invitation, of which he is expected to avail himself. Accordingly he calls in the evening, or previously sends his servant, and if the family is at home is admitted, and, as it happens, meets others, or is the only visitor. Easy conversation, or cards, music and tea, chess or enigmas, fill up the evening; or, if the party be numerous, dances and refreshments, the rehearsal of poetry, &c. enliven the visit.

The evening amusements of Germany are very various, sometimes puerile. Young ladies recite verses, children are compelled to act plays, while grown people will play at cross questions and crooked answers; or, standing in a circle and holding a cord in their hands, pass a ring from one to the other, imposing it on one of the party, to discover in whose possession it is to be found. Acting riddles is a favourite game: a certain portion of the company retire into an adjoining room, where

they concert together how best to represent by action the different syllables which compose a word, and then the meaning of the whole word. They presently return, and carrying on their preconcerted action, require the company to resolve their riddle.

Dinner parties are not uncommon, though they do not form the every-day amusement of life in Vienna. There is much similarity in the style of dinners throughout Germany, and some peculiar points of excellence. The tables are generally round or oval, so that each guest has the advantage of intercourse with the whole party, even when it is large. It is covered, for the most part, with a tasteful display of fruits and sweets; two places only being left near the centre, for the more substantial dishes. Each person is provided with a black bottle of light wine, and every cover (even at a table d'hote) is furnished with a napkin, and silver forks. The first dishes which occupy the vacant spaces are always soups; they are quickly removed to the side-tables, and distributed by the servants. In the mean time, the next dish is placed upon the table, taken off, carved, and carried round to the guests, in precisely the same manner; and so on till every thing has been served. The plates are carefully changed, but the knives and forks, at best, are only wiped and returned. The variety of dishes is so great, that as every body eats a little of every thing, they seldom partake twice of the same. The succession of dishes is not exactly the same as with us, a joint of meat being sometimes followed by a fish; or a savoury dish usurps the place of one that was sweet. At the conclusion of the meal, each servant takes one of the sweatmeat ornaments, and carries it as he has done the other dishes, to all the guests. The conversation, which is general and lively, is thus never interrupted, as in England, by the attention which every one

is there bound to pay to the wants of persons at the more distant parts of the table. While the sweetmeats are served, a few glasses of some superior kinds of wine, which have likewise been distributed at intervals during the dinner, are carried round; and then the company, both ladies and gentlemen, rise at the same time, by a kind of mutual consent, which, as the rooms are seldom carpeted, occasions no inconsiderable noise. To this succeeds a general bowing and compliment from every one to each of the company individually, each hoping that the other has eaten a good dinner. This phrase is exactly the counterpart of another, always employed on the parting of friends about mid-day, expressing "a sincere hope that the other will eat a hearty dinner," and is the form of civility most usual in Vienna. The party now adjourns into another apartment, where coffee is served. Here other visitors, chiefly men, are frequently met; these come, without particular invitation, to pay their respects, or converse on business, in the manner of a morning call, and prolong their visits as the movements of the first party indicate; for an invitation to dinner by no means necessarily implies that you are to spend your evening, or any part of it, at the house, or that the family has no other engagement as soon as dinner is concluded, and the coffee and liquors have been served. The dinner being early, always between twelve and five, the remainder of the day is employed in various pursuits. A drive to the prater, or to some place of public resort, a visit to the theatre, or a succession of the calls just described, employ the evening. In some instances, if the dinner has been very early, the party resume the occupations and business of the day.

The theatres are the usual evening resort, and at the time of our traveller's visit, they were all occupied by German companies, the Italian opera

having been recently discontinued: they begin their performance about six, and conclude a little after nine. There are five theatres; one, communicating with the palace, is called the palace theatre; this and another, called the Coentnorthor theatre, from its situation, are within the boundary of the city. In these, as well as the chief theatre of the suburbs, the representations are highly respectable, and the language spoken is pure. In the two smaller theatres, situated in the suburbs, the pieces are generally of an inferior character, and the German language, even when not meant to imitate the low and vulgar dialect, is often extremely bad. The prices are moderate, and the houses generally well filled. The parterre corresponds with the English pit, but places may previously be taken. The greatest decorum prevails during the representation. The police-military, that is, police-officers, dressed in a particular livery, and wearing swords, are placed in all the avenues: they, however, do not usurp any unpleasant authority, and any person who goes to hear the play is sure of not being interrupted by the bursting out of rude quarrels. Nor is there any part of the house, to which a party of the most delicate females might not resort with the greatest propriety. The performances continue throughout the whole year, with the exception of the days prohibited by the Catholic calendar; on many of which, however, concerts, public rehearsals, and a species of exhibition called *tableau*, are permitted. The nature of these is to represent, by groups of living figures, the compositions of celebrated sculptors or painters. That part of the theatre, beyond which the *tableau* is to be placed, is darkened, and on raising a curtain, the figures are discovered. dressed in the costume which the painter has given them, and firmly fixed in the attitude which his pencil has prescribed. The light is skilfully in-

troduced, and other objects arranged so as to give, as nearly as possible, the effect of the original painting. After some minutes, the curtain drops, to give the performers time to rest, and remove themselves from the painful attitudes which they are often obliged to maintain, and the curtain, again drawn up, discovers them still in their characteristic postures. Thus several pictures are exhibited in succession. This amusement is generally accompanied by a theatrical performance, or, if in private, by dancing and music. A pleasing diversity of this entertainment was once witnessed by our traveller. At a certain hour, in the midst of a splendid assembly, the folding doors of another room was suddenly thrown open, and what appeared a beautiful collection of wax figures, met the view. They were placed on pedestals, or in groups, around the room, they represented heathen deities, or gnomes and fairies, with all their emblematical accompaniments and dresses. This exhibition seemed to throw a magic spell over the spectators, and the great difficulty was to induce them to retire, when it was actually necessary to relieve the figures from the painful position in which they stood.

Another favourite recreation of the inhabitants of Vienna, is the prater. It is situated on a large island, formed by the Danube, and is a very magnificent ornament to the city. The principal drive extends above two miles, between double rows of horse-chesnut trees. Many other drives and walks intersect the woods, but all the intervening space of turf and grove, with the exception of some preserves for game, is open to the pedestrian. The grand avenue at one end terminates in extensive public walks, called the Augarten, where a large building is constructed, with rooms for entertainments, and saloons for public balls and concerts; while the garden, which affords a variety of ar-

bours and recesses for tables in the open air, is laid out in avenues, formed by cut hedges and magnificent trees, occupying in the whole a space equal to half the city of Vienna.

At no great distance from the grand drive of the prater, are several houses for refreshments, a circus for the exhibition of horsemanship, a panorama, several houses for what are here called carousels, from their resemblance to horses in a tournament, and a very high and extensive scaffolding for the display of fire-works, near to which is erected a kind of open theatre for the spectators. The whole island is adorned with beautiful elms, and near the banks of the river are many alders and willows, the latter of which have attained a most unusual size. Even in winter this spot is much frequented, but when the trees are clothed with leaves, and the days lengthen, these visits are more general, and the hour of retiring becomes later. In summer, a double row of carriages extend frequently for upwards of a mile, each preserving the exact line prescribed by custom ; if they deviate from it, (by the interference of men in the livery of the police, who are stationed in proper places,) they regain it. This regular mode of driving is observed by persons of the highest rank, and the emperor himself may be seen in his carriage, impeded by a fiacre, hired by a little shop-keeper to take his wife and child an airing in the prater.

The little societies who frequent the prater, and there under the green shade, dine, or chat over their coffee, frequently extend their excursions to more distant spots ; at one time to the beautiful parks of Dombach, or at another climbing the towers on the rocky Griffinstein, or visiting the heights of Johannesberg.

What is called " a sledge procession," at Vienna, occurred in the winter of 1814. The climate was then nearly as variable as that of Lon-

don; however, from the middle of December till the middle of February, there was frost sufficient to keep the ground almost continually covered with snow The thermometer was often at 25° of Fahrenheit during the day, and at midnight seldom below 20°. At this period, the streets of Vienna were crowded with sledges, the greater part of the wheel-carriages having disappeared; even the wheels had been taken from the hackney coaches, which were afterwards placed upon sledges. The horses' heads were adorned with plumes; and as they passed over the hardened snow without causing any sound, it became necessary to provide them with numerous bells, to warn passengers of their approach. The scene afforded by these sledges is much more gay than any produced by an equal number of common carriages; as there is always no small emulation in adorning them with plumes, or coloured cloths. Among the nobility, the vanity of possessing rich and beautiful sledges, was carried to such excess, and produced such extravagant expenses, that it was at length discouraged by the court. However, on the present occasion, the emperor invited the nobility to assist in forming a magnificent procession of these vehicles, for the amusement of his august visitors.

The good order that prevailed among an immense crowd, assembled on this occasion, is imputed by our traveller, more to the sedate and orderly feeling communicated by a Sunday dress, than to the accustomed subjection of the Austrian people. At two in the day the procession began to move through the streets; it was formed by forty sledges, fitted up and adorned in the most splendid manner, being of various colours, green, blue, and red of every shade, covered with ornamental work of gold and silver, and lined within with velvets and rich furs. They were generally formed like light cars, for two persons, a gentleman

driving, and a lady sitting by his side; the former in full uniform, the latter with high plumes of feathers, rich dresses, and a notable quantity of rouge. The greater part of the visitors in this assembly were royal persons: two emperors, three kings, two or three hereditary princes, and several archdukes. Among the ladies were two empresses, two queens, several princesses and archduchesses; and with them were observed two of the English nobility. Each sledge was drawn by a single pair of horses, covered with richly embroidered cloths of gold, with plumes upon their heads and necks, and a great mass of silver or gilded bells, hanging in the usual manner across their shoulders. A servant, in a rich fur cloak, stood behind each sledge, and between each of these rode three or four equerries, decked in the uniforms and liveries of the emperor, or those of their respective masters. The whole was preceded by a band of military music, on a large sledge constructed for the purpose, and a similar band closed the procession, with a body of cavalry in the front and in the rear. This brilliant spectacle passed and repassed through all the streets of Vienna; then, leaving the town, proceeded to a palace of the emperor at some distance, where a magnificent dinner was succeeded by a theatrical representation. The ground was covered with deep snow, and the wide course of the procession was marked in the evening like a river of fire, by the flames of the moving torches. When they entered the streets, the effect were in a great degree lost, and the company retired soon after to their respective habitations.

After describing at a great length, the various ceremonies of the Catholic church, as exhibited upon numerous occasions, Dr. Bright makes several judicious observations upon the moral tendency of them. The churches, he remarks, are almost constantly open; and here, even servants

may be seen, who have been sent on errands, with their baskets or parcels lying by their sides; children, too, have been observed prostrated before the images at the corners of the streets and passages in Vienna, and apparently fixed in serious devotion. "The great multiplicity of holy days interferes with the common occupations of life, without giving that complete periodical and salutary rest, which is derived from a well-observed Sabbath; an institution which, amongst us, civilizes and enlightens the lower orders of the people. The Catholic festivals, on the contrary, appear to strengthen feelings which are always enough inclined to go beyond the reach of sober reason; they encourage the common people to indulge in the raptures of enthusiasm, instead of inducing them to enjoy and improve the solid advantages of domestic comfort and society. Devout and uninformed Catholics seem to be constantly living in an ideal world, perpetually thinking upon and accompanying our Saviour, yet, in point of real imitation and obedience, are, at least, as far behind as the Protestants."

The amusements of Vienna were nearly damped by the irreparable loss of the Prince de Ligne, almost at the age of ninety; his funeral was celebrated by military honours, and witnessed in particular by the king of Prussia, then with the other allies, on a visit to the imperial court. The Empress Maria Louisa, was, during all this period, called upon for the most arduous exercise of resignation, amidst the agonies of contending affections; but she suffered with a dignity that did honour to her character. With her infant, upon whom, a few months before, the eyes of all Europe had been fixed, she lives at the palace of Schoenbrum, a few miles from Vienna, without taking the least part in those festivities with which her father's court re-echoed; but daily paid a

respectful visit to her parents, and then returned to her infant charge, whom Dr. Bright, by application at Schoenbrunn, was permitted to see. He represents him as the sweetest child he ever beheld; his complexion light, with fine light silky hair, falling in curls upon his neck; he was dressed in the embroidered uniform of a hussar, and seemed to be the least embarrassed of the party. He was rather too old to allow of loud praises of his beauty, and too young to enter into conversation. All the servants about the palace were Frenchmen, and still wore the livery of Napoleon. After an attempt had been made to carry off the young king of Rome from Schoenbrunn, he was removed to Vienna, and there exhibited every day from the window of the royal palace.

Visiting the cemetery of the imperial family, beneath the chapel of the Capuchins, the coffins of bronze were seen lying exposed to view. Here are the bodies of nine emperors, thirteen empresses, and in all, above eighty. Before the party quitted the vault, a monk, kneeling at the foot of the coffin of Maria Theresa, invited them to join in prayer for the repose of her soul. Leaving Vienna, in March 1815, for Presburg, Dr. Bright took the road on the right of the Danube. Here the villages afforded as little interest as the intervening country, which is flat and open.

To the right, before entering Haimburg, are the remains of a Roman triumphal arch, the lower parts of stone, and the upper of that thin flat brick so frequent among Roman remains. The traces of the ancient town of Carnuntum, in which this arch is supposed to have been erected, are now become very faint.

Presburg, as a town, is insignificant; the streets are steep and narrow, the good houses but few, and the shops bear a poor and retail appearance. The castle, used as a barrack, was some years since burnt

down The hill on which it stood may be reckoned the first of the Carpathian chain. The principal church is said to have been built in 1090, and has over its altar an excellent equestrian figure of St. Martin, its tutelary saint. Here is also a theatre and a public walk in the middle of the town. In the suburbs are a few large houses, with gardens, belonging to Hungarian noblemen. Beyond Presburg the country seemed almost deserted, the peasants were dirty, and the road very bad, and when passing a village the traveller's carriage sunk to the naves in mud. Proceeding towards Sarfo, Dr. Bright found the road improve, and his driver cheered the scene by singing a Sclavonian song; still the way was destitute of trees or hedges. The long black hair of the peasants is negligently plaited, or tied in knots. Over their dirty jackets they wear cloaks of coarse woollen cloth, or sheepskin, still retaining its wool; and to these are to be added a pair of heavy boots. What is called a village here, is two rows of cottages, separated by a white muddy road. In some of these villages the cottages present their ends, in others their sides, to the roads; they generally consist of three small rooms on the ground-floor, and a space between them and the roof for lumber; two small windows are commonly seen towards the road, and the cottages stand a few yards from each other. The intervening space is defended by a rail and gate, and a hedge of wicker-work. A triangular stone edifice, and some pillars, observed about this time, the traveller learned was a gallows; but a man advanced in years assured him he did not remember a single execution. Dining at Tyrnau, about fourteen English miles from Sarfo, a nobleman formed one of the most conspicuous guests; his conversation in Latin was rapid, and in this the whole company occasionally joined. Approaching Freystadt, they

observed the regular fortification of Leopoldstadt, so called from Leopold the First, who built it after the twenty years' truce, had been concluded with the Turks, in 1664. It is situated on the river Waag; but at present is only a station for invalids. Freystadt is well built, on a rising ground: being market-day, the streets contained a number of peasants, with their light waggons, drawn by two oxen, or small horses, abreast. Here, in addition to the usual sheep-skin cloak, many men had two tails hanging from the collar down their backs, generally made of black lamb-skin, or variegated in some rude pattern of black and white. Numbers of horses, &c. had been brought here for sale, but a more wretched collection could scarcely be seen. Beggars, Jews, and Gypsies, served to fill up this motley assemblage.

Neutra is a town situated on two elevations, one of which contains the bishop's palace and the cathedral, and the other a public school. Here are several good houses. At Urmeny, as Dr. Bright had letters of recommendation to Count Hunyade, he repaired to the chateau, where his first supper is described as a patriarchal meal. A large round table comfortably served in the manner of the country, was surrounded by a numerous family of the director's children. The supper was simple and plentiful, and excellent cheese, having many qualities of the Stilten, was found the produce of the count's estate near Balaton lake; wine, not unlike claret, was from another of his estates, besides a very fine fish called fogas. Highly gratified with all that he had seen upon the various estates of this nobleman, Dr. Bright remarked at one of the villages, that the generality of the inhabitants were Sclavonian; but that the gypsies, here called Cyganis, were spread through all the hamlets of Hungary. They seldom marry out of their own

body, and rarely employ themselves in agriculture. Being esteemed inferior to the peasants, they follow the occupations of smiths, carpenters, or letter carriers. Their houses, always small and poor in appearance, are on the outskirts of the villages, or near some thicket or rough land. Dirty and scantily clothed, they may easily be distinguished by their oval faces, small curved noses, and black eyes. Some of them become dealers in horses or tobacco, and frequent the fairs and markets: but generally skilled in music, they wander about among the gentry, and introduce themselves at weddings and feasts. The majority of the people in these Hungarian villages are called bauers, and the peasants of every description seem to be oppressed by a system equal in this respect to any period of the feudal times, and yet an English traveller would be surprised at seeing a plenty of provision in some of their houses, which he would hardly expect to find in an English cottage.

Having at length set out for Leva, our traveller arrived there just as the wife of the post-master was carried to the burial ground upon an elevated spot half a mile from the town, where a number of crosses had been raised by the friends of the departed. The service being over, the assembly separated most of them retiring to a higher ground covered with vineyards, on the summit of which is a building erected in memory of the death of the Saviour upon Mount Calvary. Here the tribute of tears was paid by mothers, by children, and friends, to the memory of those that were gone before them. A mother and daughter were observed weeping at the side of a tomb, that seemed to have been long the abode of him whose loss they deplored. In another spot two little children cried aloud as they lay with their faces upon an heap of earth, whilst others kissed the mould which had been lately raised, "These humble peasants of Hungary," it is ob-

served, "have through the active promptness of the heart, so blended the memory of their departed friends with the feelings of devotion, that nations, boasting of higher degrees of cultivation, may respect and follow their example. The inn at Leva was large, but, like most in Germany as well as in Hungary, very deficient in comforts. Many entreaties are requisite to be favoured with the key of a room; but clean sheets are utterly unattainable.

At Batha, Dr. Bright found himself, for the first time in his life, obliged to speak Latin. The post-master was a gentleman dressed in a complete Hungarian habit; a light blue jacket, edged with fur, and ornamented with silk twist and buttons, a pair of blue pantaloons, with the seams embroidered in the same manner, and half-boots; he had mustachios on his upper lip, and his hair was tied behind in a queue. Batha and Steinbach, the next post, belonged to Prince Esterhazy. Whilst at dinner at the latter place, the doctor's companions at table freely expressed their very grand ideas of the riches of England. The bank of England, and all others in this country, they persuaded themselves were prodigious storehouses, and contained incalculable hoards of money lying useless; and they were with great difficulty made to believe that England contained any paper money.

CHAP. IX.

Schemnitz—The Mines—Szent Kerezt—Bishop's Palace—Kremnitz—Mode of Saluting—House of a Magnat or Noble—Manufacture of Snuff—A Musical Concert—Hungarian Dresses—Voracious Wolves—Jew Merchants—Waitzen—Debretzen—Singular Dresses—Quarterly Fairs—Pesth and Buda—Public Buildings—Hungarian

Theatre—Amusements—Coffee Houses—Public Gardens—Manners of the People—Easter Monday—Public Warm Baths—Measures taken for preventing the Spread of Fires—Alt Offen—The Vintage Feast—Post Carriages—The Neusiedler Lake—The Water Croats—Agriculture—Hungarian Robbers — Punishments — Hungarian Mansions—Keszthely Sz. Miklos—a Franciscan Friar—Indolence—Houses of Singular Construction – Villages of an English Appearance—Perlac – Verasdin—Ceremony of Blessing the Fields—Cattle Keepers—Gypsies—Settled Gypsies—Mode of seizing Swine—Hordes of Wallachians—Huts, Diet, and Dresses—Germans in Hungary—Funfkirchen — Mohaes—Gratz—Palota—Raab—Beggars at Gratz.

THE road from Steinbach to Schemnitz is extremely beautiful. Every thing, however, soon bespoke a mining country. After proceeding through Windshacht, the centre of the mining district, the travellers reached the gate of Schemnitz, where they found no impediment to their admission. At this place, attended by the treasurer of the mines, Dr. Bright descended one of them; but after arriving at a certain depth, they turned into a gallery dark and dismal, and pursued its various windings for several hours. After following an irregularly excavated passage for some time, during which his guide frequently stopped to shew him, by the light of his lamp held up to the roof, the traces of metallic veins, they suddenly heard the hollow report of a blast of powder in the rock within a short distance of them, and the thick smoke which filled the gallery began to affect their respiration. The guide then stopping a moment, called out loudly, and having received an answer, proceeded, and soon found a group of miners in the recess from which the report had issued. These

workmen were sometimes in situations which allowed them to stand upright, but were more frequently sitting or kneeling, and sometimes even lying on their sides, boring holes to receive powder, or working out the little veins of ore with axes, hammers, and wedges When the ore is high up in the gallery, they build scaffolding to support them. The men were divided into companies of eight each, and paid according to the quality of the ore they collect, so that they have an interest in the research. The ore, when dug out, is placed in a small oblong box or wheelbarrow, and conveyed with wonderful rapidity and skill along narrow planks to the shaft, and is there drawn up in large buckets to the surface. *(See Plate.)*

Glasshutte, the next stage from Schemnitz, is much frequented in the summer, on account of its baths, by officers of government and Hungarian nobles. Each of the houses, six or eight in number, have a bath attached to them. Szent Kerezt or Holy Cross, is a bishop's residence, though a small village, and the ecclesiastical palace here rises like a giant amidst diminutive cottages The only room at the inn for travellers, was the common chamber fitted up with long wooden tables and benches, and well warmed by a large stove. Here about a dozen young men in cloaks made their entrance, with instruments of husbandry in their hands, with their over-looker, a decently-dressed man. They had been at work in the garden of the palace, and were now conveyed here to have their dinner. "They were cheerful; but it was easy to see that this was the cheerfulness of boys under the eye of their master." Visiting the bishop's palace, Dr. Bright found the rooms dark and low, and meanly furnished, the walls being thinly covered with plans of churches and wretched portraits of popes and bishops. The house was uninhabited, the late occupant having been dead two years, and no successor appointed.

At Alt or Old Kremnitz, the crown inn, being the best, the doctor had his choice, either of a large low room with chandeliers hanging from the roof, and an orchestra, yet dirty and mean, or a little apartment with one window opening on a wooden gallery, constructed on the outside of the house, and looking into a dirty back yard, furnished with a bedstead like a box, an old oak table, and a broken chair; when having bargained for a curtain to the window, he chose the latter. Kremnitz, like Schemnitz, is situated in the midst of mountains; the town, if such it may be called, has not more than thirty-three houses within the walls, and one of these is the mint. Here are four churches, and the interior of one of them is ornamented to a degree of superfluity.

There are several streets without the walls, and at the distance of about a quarter of a mile in the valley are the silver mines. Here the people both in the mines and at the mint were very badly paid, and as a great many were out of employ, the streets and lanes of the suburbs were infested with beggars. Something very peculiar is remarked in this place; so secluded as to seem almost out of the sphere of society and information, yet is it the seat of important science and most valuable practical knowledge. "It will scarcely be conceived possible, that an officer connected with the most celebrated source of gold and silver in Europe, should still believe that Mexico is an English island: and that others, here reputed clever and intelligent, could with difficulty be convinced that coffee, sugar, and rice, are not the product of Great Britain." It is here the custom to salute at parting, by kissing the cheeks; and this compliment was actually paid to Dr. Bright by M. Korper, counsellor of the mines, before he left Kremnitz; which, he observes, though frequent on the continent, an Englishman can with

difficulty bring himself to return. Leaving Kremnitz, a mountain-valley leads to the river Gran, which is there of considerable width. Entering an inn at Busca, they found some women sitting upon a bench round the stove spinning with the distaff. The rain having taken the natural curl out of the peasants' long hair, this, with their filthy clothes and huge boots, gave them a most uncouth appearance. Very unlike the boisterous revelry of an English public-house, at an Hungarian inn no one speaks but in a low voice. Entering a public room here, seldom excites any curiosity to know who you are, or what you want; so that many travellers come in and rest themselves, and then pursue their journey. The wine was bad, and five-pence a bottle charged for it. Bread and eggs seem to be the common refreshment at these inns.

The house of a magnat or nobleman, the chief of the Hungarian chancery in Vienna, is described as a large pile in the form of a hollow square, three stories high besides the garrets, and having eighteen windows on each side. The houses in the village scattered round this mansion, were frames of timber, having the spaces filled up with closely beaten clay. The whole country here is diversified with acclivities, and covered with wood. At an inn at Maroth, a common Hungarian village, our traveller's entertainment was eggs, brown bread, and brandy, the produce of the place, as the landlord distils a large quantity of grain every week. At a place called Sagh, the inn promised well; the keeper was a German, and the people obliging. No less than six Cigany or gypsy families resided here, who by industry, music, and the manufacture of snuff, had raised themselves above the condition of the peasantry. Dr. Bright visited one of their cottages, which was so filled with the particles of tobacco, that he found breathing rather difficult. These people were busily

employed in packing up snuff, and the room, not above ten feet square and seven in height, contained six or seven men besides women and children. Pleased with the visit of a traveller, whom they considered as a person of distinction, they invited him to another cottage, where he would not be incommoded by the snuff, &c. This was rather larger than the other, though the beds occupied the greater part of the space, but the walls were beautified with the pictures of saints. Here sat a woman upon the projecting part of the stove, spinning, and the children crowding behind her: four persons, who were to perform the part of musicians, formed themselves into a circle, and a few peasants made up the party within-doors, though on the outside the company was much more numerous, as the news of the arrival of an Englishman excited such curiosity, that a peep through the windows was an object of no small consequence. The tunes played on three violins and a violincello, were the national airs of the Hungarians and Sclavonians; but under this low boarded roof, so little calculated for so powerful a band, the favoured visitor was glad to put an end to this concert in the course of an hour.

Leaving Sagh, and passing through the village of Honth, the harsh sound of a trumpet caught the traveller's ear; this proved to be the village herdsman, whose wooden trumpet was four feet in length. This person, at a certain time in the morning, drives the cattle belonging to the peasants to the common pasture, and brings them home at night, when each individual animal finds, as it were by instinct, the cottage of his owner, or retires quietly to his stall. Every peasant pays the herdsman a small consideration for each animal entrusted to his care, but not always in money. The peasants, after the party left this place, being more generally Hungarians, began to evince greater attention to personal neat-

ness; more blue occurred in the dress of the men, to set off the dirty white, of which so much had been seen. Some Cygany horse-dealers also were met, who bore more the appearance of a banditti than any thing else. At Orozi, it appeared, more than eighty French officers, made prisoners at Dresden, had been on their parole for some months. Hills and forests now arose on both sides, from whence the wolves committed frequent depredations upon the peasants. This voracious animal is not dreaded without reason in Hungary, since in the single province of the Walacho Illyrian government, in the hard winter of 1803, not less than 1533 head of cattle were destroyed by them. They will even sometimes approach the cottages, and not long before Dr. Bright visited the neighbourhood of Leutschau, a woman had her face dreadfully torn by one of them, who afterwards quitted her, and fixed upon a child, lacerating its head, and depriving it of both its eyes. Her elder son, about twenty, being alarmed, flew to the spot, and seizing the wolf by the throat, held it at bay till his strength being exhausted, the wolf fixed his fangs deep into his neck. The cries of the party having brought the neighbours to the spot, the wolf fled. Being pursued, he was discovered in a thicket, and a young man's piece missing fire, the enraged animal was in the act of springing upon him, when he was brought to the ground by the well-aimed blow of a club.

The Jew merchants in this part of Hungary wear large cloaks and three-cornered hats. These people, who probably amount to upwards of 10,000, are all engaged in commerce, and the traffic in wool and wine seems to be monopolized by them entirely. Some have a constant residence in the towns, but most of them travel from place to place, and being well acquainted with the state of the markets, they take the most cruel advantages of the peasants

whom they in a manner compel to sell at prices fixed by these keen purchasers.

Waitzen is a considerable town, with good houses, wide streets, and three churches; one of these, situated in an open square, is a handsome modern edifice with a Corinthian portico. After leaving Waitzen, the traveller enters upon the plain that forms the eastern half of Hungary, and this is so much of a flat, that scarcely a single elevation is to be met with between that place and Buda. Debretzin, the principal town in this flat country, is probably one of the most singular in Europe, for though formed almost entirely of cottages, it contains 40,000 inhabitants. Here is a large reformed, or Calvinistic college, with a number of students; but as most of the houses are thatched, the town has suffered much by fire: in 1811, 2000 houses were reduced to ashes in the course of a few hours. Of this great number of habitations few are above one story high, and all are irregularly built. In summer it is necessary to wade through sand, and in winter through deep mud, even in the public paths. Here blank walls, dark retail shops, tobacco-pipe sellers, smokers, dogs, and the stillness which reigns in the midst of the day, with the earnestness which dwells upon every countenance, strongly excite the recollection of Eastern manners. The black handkerchiefs which the women wear on their heads, resemble hats, whilst their blue pelisses, approaching to the uniform of the hussar, almost disguise their sex. The men wear large cloaks, mostly blue, whilst their hats are nearly large enough to serve the purposes of an umbrella.

When the quarterly fairs are held here, an extent the eye can scarcely command is covered with flocks and waggons, bales and cases, tents and huts, attended by thousands of people. At the different cottages, a species of soap is made in small quantities, which is considered as a luxury through the

Austrian domions. Another branch of industry, that occupies many hands in this part of Hungary, is the clay heads of tobacco pipes. Many of the poorest inhabitants of Debretzin depend upon fields situated upon the plain for their subsistence, as two or three times in a year they retire here with their cattle, and whilst employed in cultivating the land or working at harvest, live in a hut, a tent, or a waggon, as circumstances may admit. Others go further into the level country, and become herdsmen or shepherds to their superiors for months together. . In this district, there are villages, the property of single individuals, which contain 2000 or 3000 peasants.

Pesth and Buda, or, as the Germans call it, Offen, form almost one city, the capital of Hungary. They are separated by the Danube, here seen in all its majesty, over which is an easy communication by a bridge of boats, united by chains and covered with planks. However, in winter, the large shoals of ice that come down the river, render it necessary to remove this bridge, and a temporary suspension of the communication takes place. The toll here is paid alone by the peasantry, as the nobles and citizens are exempted. Buda, the seat of the Hungarian government, contains 30,000 inhabitants, and its situation on the right bank of the Danube is high and commanding. The extensive fortress, which occupies a high rock, contains the palaces of the Palatine, and of several Hungarian nobles, the public arsenal and theatre, with many churches and streets, forming a complete town. One street runs round the foot of this rock, while others with gardens surround it in different directions, upon what is called the Blocksberg, which inclines over the river at a short distance to the south, upon which the new observatory is constructed. Pesth, on the opposite side, is the seat of commerce, containing nearly 33,000 inhabitants, and the buildings are still

increasing; and here is a considerable display of good streets and handsome houses, besides many churches, mostly adorned with two steeples, with various buildings belonging to different religious communities. The new town is of course the most regular. Many of the large buildings facing the streets are entered by covered gateways, having the nobleman's name to whom they belong inscribed over them. Several of these are let out in tenements; and one situated at the corner of the Landstrasse, which has three entrances, is chiefly inhabited by Jews, and contains a synagogue.

In Pesth, the native merchants may be seen smoking at their shop-doors, a bale of tobacco on one side, and a huge tub of caviare upon the other. The baker with a light basket, as he trots nimbly from street to street, announces his approach by the shrill sound of a small wooden trumpet, while Jews, Armenians, and Turks, each in the costume of their country, form promiscuous groups. The most conspicuous of the public buildings here is the grenadiers' casernes, built by Charles VI. with a handsome and regular front. Another edifice in the Leopold stadt was begun by the emperor Joseph in 1786; the only part of it that has been finished is occupied by soldiers. The large theatre, commenced in 1808, has been lately completed; the performance at this house is always in German. The Hungarian theatre, though till lately the only one, is a small and poor building. Here, between the acts, national music is performed. A dudelsack is a genuine bagpipe, with a fine drone, adorned in front with a goat's head, and covered with the skin of the same animal; this, again wrapped in the cloak worn by the performer, makes a most formidable appearance. Most of the other instruments have bells about them, and are apparently of Turkish origin. Theatrical exhibitions were quite unknown in Hun-

gary about fifty years since. At present the Hungarian theatre is espoused as a national cause; the nobles have come forward with large subscriptions, and in the beginning of the year 1816 the building of the new edifice commenced.

The amusements of Pesth and Buda resemble those of German towns in general. The coffee-houses and the public gardens are the resort of the evenings. The favourite place of assemblage, when the weather is fine, is a shady walk along the western ramparts of Buda, overlooking the mountains and vineyards. Another similar to this has lately been formed on the bank of the Danube at Pesth. The garden of Graf Ortzy in the environs, and the spot called the Forest, are also places of promenade. The forest is a kind of unfinished shrubbery. With respect to the manners of the persons who frequent the great fairs here, a passage is borrowed from a writer in an Hungarian miscellany; "The Sclavonian enlarges on the excellence and cheapness of his ware with palpable and suspicious eagerness. The German dresses out his merchandise, and presents himself to the purchasers with a commanding self-sufficiency. The Jew swears with heart and soul that he will injure no man; and the Raitzer is stern, silent, and unaccommodating; but on that account his characteristic and fiery eye pleads with greater eloquence. The Hungarian alone keeps himself perfectly passive in his dealings. He allows his goods to be inspected, answers shortly and directly to the question, and attempts not to impose either by words or artifice. You perceive by his embarrassment, that he is unaccustomed to low arts; his good temper evidently counteracts the feelings of poverty, which is therefore borne with ease and content. Shirt and skin, and little else, are to be seen, except his long hair, which hangs loosely over his

shoulders, all much disguised by filth and negligence."

Pesth has become the central point both of the inland and foreign trade of Hungary. From this city great commercial roads lie over Komorn, Raab, and Mosony, towards Austrian Moravia, and Moravian Silesia; and towards Gallicia, by Kaschau, Eperies, Leutschau, and Kesmark: through Debretzin, Segedin, and Temeswar; towards Transylvania; through Eszek, Neusatz, and Semlin, towards Turkey; by Canesa, to Croatia; by Carlstadt, to Fiume, Dalmatia, and Italy; and over Stuhlweissenburg and Pettau, to Styria, Triest, and Fiume.

Easter Monday is observed at Pesth, as a particular festival. At this time, upon the ground where the people assemble, waggons may be seen with large casks of wine and beer, surrounded by persons drinking. At some tents, honey-cakes are sold; others are filled with tobacco-pipes, rosaries, pictures, toys, combs, buttons, &c. At some booths, lotteries are drawn; others have tables upon which fat mutton is served out, and times past recalled over many a glass of old Ofener wine. At other places are groups of mischievous boys throwing fire-works. Nor are there wanting examples of the feebleness of age and the sprightliness of youth, nor beggars who boldly claim charity, and misers who never afford theirs. All these, it is observed, promiscuously mixed in every possible variety, form a partial sketch of that which, in its whole extent, scarcely admits of description.

The public warm baths at Buda are introduced by Dr. Bright as too singular to be forgotten. Many of them are ancient, but doubtful whether of Roman or Turkish origin. At each of the bathing houses there are also private baths; little can be said in praise of the public ones. On entering the latter from the open air, the room seemed insufferably hot. It also appeared dark, but in a few

minutes both the bodies and eyes of the strangers become accustomed to this new situation. The apartment was spacious, and the centre occupied by a circular basin under a dome, supported by pillars. Here were ten or twenty persons of each sex, partially covered with linen drawers, and the long tresses which fell loosely from their shoulders, splashing each other with the hot sulphureous water. But on the outside of the pillars, on the pavement, a number of persons lay at full length, indulging amidst the fumes a kind of lethargic slumber. Others, extended upon the steps going down to the bath, submitted to the kneading practised upon them by old women employed for the purpose. Others were resting upon the benches, while some, in different corners, were enjoying their mid-day meal of sour crout and sausages. Others, again, were under the operations of cupping and scarification. Almost fainting with heat, from such a number of disgusting objects, the strangers were glad to retire without bestowing any great length of time in gratifying mere curiosity.

The measures taken for preventing the spread of fire at Pesth, are extremely singular. For water, buckets, fire hooks, iron crows, &c. no person can refuse access to their houses, nor even a passage through them. Besides this, every householder in the neighbourhood and in the streets leading to the fire is obliged to light up his house with lanterns or candles, and to this the glaziers and sculptors are required to attend. Brewers, millers, coachmasters, and hackney coachmen are bound to furnish the means of conveyance. To manage the fire engines, coppersmiths, metal-founders, gunmakers, and knife-grinders, are called upon. Locksmiths, braziers, wheel-wrights, coopers, butchers, hatters, farriers, and nailers, must see to the supply of water. Tanners, fishermen, millers, and boatmen, pump water out of the Danube; and for

obtaining it from wells, the well-sinkers, bakers, gardeners, and starch-makers are summoned. The brush-makers, glovers, basket-makers, tailors, buckle-makers, and shoe-makers, form ranks for passing water in buckets, &c. Brewers, labourers, joiners, and rope-makers, bring ladders, and fire-hooks.

But chimney inspectors, bricklayers, stone-masons, tilers, and carpenters, are especially called upon to attend and assist at all fires. The sick, the infirm, and the children, are entrusted to the care of the apothecaries, surgeons, and shop-keepers; whilst book-binders, chocolate-makers, sieve-makers, gold-smiths, map-stainers, engravers, painters, snuff-makers, watch-makers, paper-hangers, and sugar-bakers, are entrusted with the preservation of furniture, and valuables. Cattle-dealers, cow-keepers, &c. are to look to the preservation of the swine. And, lastly, masters of coffee-houses and inns, and the b[illegible]ers, are quietly to look about the whole city for [illegible]eves and pick-pockets. No man is suffered to stand by a fire, idle, whatever his situation may be, and thus the busy picture is complete.

After passing the bridge of Pesth, the road to Vienna turns to the right through the Lower Street and long village of Alt Ofen. The elevated country to the left is covered with vineyards, having some country seats among them, and a summer residence of the Palatine. At the vintage feast in this quarter the bacchanalian dance is performed, accompanied by the lesekranz or garland, when the fruit is gathered in. A procession is also formed, in the front of which a man rides in complete armour, bearing a red and white flag, followed by a harlequin, and other maskers; then six young dancing men, in white, with red ribands and bows, and velvet caps, with the same number of young women, also dressed in white. Each

person holds in the left hand a plate and a glass, and in the right a flask of wine. They dance and drink at the same time, in a manner that would require some practice. Eight men then follow in couples, with as many women, holding in their right hands gilded shepherds crooks, and their heads adorned with vine leaves, flowers, and ribands. Four women follow, bearing the garland upon two poles. This is formed in the shape of a bell, being the finest branches of the grape, curiously intertwined and adorned with ribands. The whole procession is closed by eight more couples, whose office is from time to time to relieve the others in carrying the garland. The whole, accompanied by music, amidst incessant shouts of rejoicing, pass through the fortress and part of the suburbs, finally returning to the house of the possessor of the vineyard, where the day is concluded with a feast.

The post-carriages that run between Vienna and Ofen are the most wretched vehicles imaginable, being not only without covers or springs, but constructed of unpainted boards, nailed together by a country carpenter, and though just large enough to hold one person, instead of a seat, a bundle of straw is thrown into the back part, over which, if the traveller choose, he may throw his cloak; and though they run upon four wheels, they are less commodious than the smallest English tax-cart. Komorn is situated on the Danube, but its celebrated fortifications have been levelled ever since the time of Joseph the Second. The whole road from Szony to the neighbourhood of Raab is flat and wearisome. The town of Raab in one instance resembles Vienna, having a glacis and open space between the walls and the suburbs. The inhabitants are about eleven thousand in number, and, besides the cathedral, there are three or four churches, and some handsome houses belonging

to the family of Esterhazy and Zichy, with the bishop's palace.

Describing the Neusiedler lake, Dr. Bright observes, that many superstitious traditions are connected with it, such as its ebbing and flowing in alternate periods of seven years, a subterraneous passage, and the birth of a wild boy upon its banks, who was taken a few years since, but resisting all attempts at domestication made his escape, and has never since been heard of. Passing through several villages, where a number of soldiers were quartered, from the railing of almost every little garden, a piece of board, with two wooden hammers, were fixed up, to be used as a drum, to warn the peasants to provide provender and water in time for the soldiers' horses.

Nogag Barom contains the first post-house after leaving Œdenburg; this is a village of Croats, where they speak both Croatian and imperfect German, and are besides called the Water Croats, on account of their proximity to the marshy banks of the Neusiedler lake. These robust Croatians willingly undergo the severest labour of the week, for the sake of dancing on the Sunday. (*See Plate.*) The young women, frequently pretty, wear a number of short petticoats, heaped one over the other, and stiff bodices, in proportion to their wealth; and this mass of clothes is further lined and stuffed, till their size becomes enormous. Describing Sabariai our traveller observes, whether the monument there be the tomb of Ovid, or a cenotaph in honour of his memory; in either case it tends to prove that this town was a place of some consequence, even before it was raised to the dignity of a Roman colony.

Of the very considerable agricultural improvements in Germany, our traveller speaks in several places. The highest nobility in the Austrian provinces have been active in establishing societies of

this kind. The Archduke John has greatly encouraged that of Vienna; that at Prague has been stimulated by the exertion of the Bohemian nobles. In Carinthia and Styria, the same spirit has been adopted; in all these, premiums have been distributed, and subjects proposed for the discussion of the members; and besides these, schools for agricultural education have been formed, both public and private; and one of the most important objects intended is the cultivation of the forests. A Pomologic society at Jelschau, since 1809, has pursued with ardour the improvement of various fruit-trees.

The number of robbers in some parts of Lower Hungary is very great; in a village near Hezthely, among forty fathers of families not one could read; and though the village schools established by the emperor Joseph, are still maintained, yet as the children can only be spared in the winter, and neither the clergy nor the landlords are anxious to improve them; this, with a bad police, pretty well accounts for the state of morals. Frequent robberies occur when these people are pasturing their cattle in the forests; the Kanasz, a description of these cattle-keepers, are reckoned the most notorious; and even the herdsmen will steal cattle, if an opportunity offers. A good opportunity for plundering a traveller they seldom or never omit, and murder is often added to the crime. Jews and butchers are mostly exposed to their attacks; but the nobles and the officers of the crown are safe, from the dread of the inquiry that might be made on any such occasion. Of the carriages they often beg, styling themselves "poor fellows," and at other times enter the little secluded public houses and carry off what they please; some inn-keepers are said to be in league with the robbers, either as receivers or accomplices. The mode of administering criminal justice in Hungary is very singular. A person called the hofrichter, may at all times

punish a peasant with stripes, when the culprit is laid on a low bench with iron cramps at each end, for fastening the hands and feet, and a larger one in the middle which passes over the back. A stick is used for this chastisement. A notorious robber taken in the act, may be put to death immediately. If a peasant is suspected, he may be examined and flogged many times for several weeks, when if no confession is made, nor other evidence obtained, he may be set at liberty; but if the contrary happen, the man is detained for trial by the fiscal, who may punish him with confinement, and more stripes. To try causes of greater importance, a court named "the Herren Stuhi," is summoned, consisting of a few respectable freemen, one of whom is named the president. These are assisted by one or two other officers, and the causes are determined by a majority, the president having a casting vote. The Hungarian mansions are like the English castles of the feudal times; the traveller seldom approaches the house of a Hungarian nobleman, who possesses the *jus gladii*, without being shocked by the clanking of chains, and the exhibition of objects of misery, clothed with irons. Here, as the prison is never concealed, it seems to be considered as a kind of badge of the power which the lord possesses. Dr. Bright saw seventeen persons in the prison at Kesthely, mostly young men; some had been tried, others had not, and some had been confined seven or eight years. Kesthely, our traveller observes, affords a fair example of the situation of a great part of the population of Hungary. The number of those who inhabit large towns and free cities, is so limited, as not to exceed one in nineteen of the whole people. The rest live either in market-towns like Kesthely, or in villages: the latter amount to 11,608, and the former to 691.

Hungary is designated as an agricultural nation,

as even among the different trades a portion of agriculture is mixed; whilst the trades counected with luxury and taste are necessarily neglected.

At St. Miklos one of the Franciscan friars from Kanisa made his appearance. For the service performed here, he was annually paid from the estate sixty florins, beside eighty bushels of wheat and rye. Every peasant must also carry for him, to Kanisa, a load of fire-wood, and he also receives fees at all marriages, deaths, and baptisms. This order appears to do nothing for the poor, except giving them absolution, though they are constantly going from cottage to cottage, to beg eggs and butter for the church, and never fail entreating the peasants, at the wine-gathering, not to forget the poor priests at Kanisa. The indolence of a greater part of the lower orders of Hungary is very strikingly depicted. "If any thing could shew a want of reason, domestic connexion or civilization, it was to see groups of men, not with their families, nor their wives, nor in conversation, but herding together, merely because the same sloping bank afforded them an opportunity of basking in the sun-beams in their greasy sheep-skins, and dreading the trouble of entering into the church where the priest had already begun to read the prayers. Being within sight of the island formed by the Drave and the Muhr, the travellers found the inhabitants were called the Islanders; they were almost entirely of Croatian origin, and retain much of the language and manners. Being subject to inundations, elevated ridges, resembling the dykes in Holland, had been raised, and upon these the roads run.

The village of Vidovecz contains houses larger and higher than those of most of the Hungarian villages; and the roof, projecting four or five feet beyond the front wall, rests upon large beams of timber; thus a gallery is formed the whole length of the house. Under the centre of this, the females generally sit at

work. The walls of this part of the house are covered with shelves on the outside, upon which the dishes and utensils are arranged. A cupboard is generally fixed between the pillars, containing water for domestic use. The kitchens are usually convenient; and for cooking, the ordinary hearth-fire of Germany is used, besides an oven.

Between this place and Perlac, the villages assume a very English appearance; the houses being placed on the edges of small commons, and having flocks of geese grazing before their doors. The people, however, were extremely dirty, and badly dressed. Perlac, a small town of thatched houses, is the principal place in Hungary where the silk is prepared, and much pains taken to encourage the rearing of silk-worms by the peasants.

Passing the Drave to Verasdin, the town, about a quarter of a mile from the shore, exhibits three or four high steeples. The mountains, about four miles beyond it, are lofty, and finely varied. At Varasdin, the large cloak is worn by the men; but the head-dress of the women is elegant, consisting of a large square of white lines, forming a roll in front, and having the margins adorned with lace two or three inches deep. They have a vest of woollen cloth, fitted to the body, without sleeves, which falls below the knees, and is trimmed with a few coloured stripes, generally red, and bordered by fringe or lace. The white shift sleeves hang large and loose, and are also ornamented with coarse lace. As the vest opens on the sides, or in front, the lace of a bodice is displayed, held together by clasps formed of bunches of coloured glass-beads. Beneath the vest, about two inches of white petticoat appear: and under this again, another, neatly plaited: the boots are either of black or yellow leather. The women also wear coarse linen shawls, folded round their shoulders and arms.

At Czaktornya, the travellers witnessed the ceremony of blessing the fields, and praying for a fertile season; but this consisted only of two or three Franciscan friars, with attendants bearing banners, and a crowd of peasants. At the convent there were only four fathers, and three noviciates. One friar had lately died; another had been dismissed for a breach of continence; and those that remained, seemed but little troubled with austerity. Every member of their society performs mass once a day, for which they receive a certain stipend from the peasants, and the lord of the estate.

The dress of the cattle-keepers of the Schumegher district, is described as consisting of a shirt, and wide trowsers of coarse linen, stiff with grease. The object of besmearing their clothes, is to render them more durable, and to prevent vermin from harbouring in them, besides resisting the bite of gnats. This clothing is seldom changed, before it is ready to fall to pieces. Their feet are enveloped in wool, to which a leathern sole is fastened by straps. The round hats are frequently ornamented with riband; and they wear a large mantle of thick coarse woollen cloth, and have a leathern pocket, suspended by a broad belt over the shoulder, which is mostly adorned with two or three rows of shining metal buttons, which these rude herdsmen are so anxious to acquire, that they have been known to attack travellers merely for their buttons. They carry an axe, which serves them in the place of a stick; and from the dexterity with which they can use it, this is a formidable weapon against man or beast; as, in throwing it to a distance of twenty or thirty paces, they seldom miss their mark: but they are constantly practising this while their flocks are feeding,

Speaking of the gypsies, Dr. Bright expresses his disappointment in not finding them in a situa-

tion correspondent with the means used for their improvement; but quite unchanged, as nothing can induce them to join in regular labour; yet never was a greater appearance of external cheerfulness, and internal misery. Besides being dirty in their persons, and scantily covered with rags in their houses, where six or seven live together, there was no stock of food, nor other comforts; they, however, danced and sang: but could not be prevailed upon to give any thing like a rational account of their language. A recent traveller in Transylvania says, In that quarter they wander from one place to another: though in summer they generally live in tents, and in winter in miserable huts of clay, or in holes, which they excavate to the depth of a few feet in the declivity of the hills, and cover with branches, moss, and turf. From these habitations, air and light are almost excluded; though, in the centre of this cave, a fire serves at the same time to warm the place, and cook the victuals. On fine days, they open their cavern for a few hours to the sun: but in bad weather, unless pressed by extreme want, they nestle round the fire, dividing the food which chance or theft has left at their disposal, and pass the time in chatting and smoking. Men and women, and even children, know no greater happiness than enjoying a short pipe, or in chewing a piece of the wooden pipe when it has been well imbued with the essential oil of the tobacco. An earthen pot, an iron pan, a spoon, a jug for water, a knife, and some times a dish, generally constitute the whole of their furniture; but if the father happens to be a smith, he has a pair of small hand-bellows, a stone anvil, a pair of pincers, and a couple of hammers. To these may be added, a knapsack, and some coarse woollen, to form a tattered tent, the whole of which is sometimes transferred from one place to another,

by the assistance of an old foundered horse. Their naked children may often be seen tumbling and begging upon the roads. Some cut spoons and shovels, and little troughs, out of wood, others make besoms of twigs, weave baskets, and gather herbs, rushes, or juniper berries. And but too often, the extent of their earnings is spent in strong liquors.

The settled gypsies, first so called by Maria Theresa, reside in the outskirts of suburbs and villages, in habitations much more comfortable than caves, Being smiths, or rather tinkers, they visit the adjacent villages, to mend pots or kettles. Others engage in music, and collect contributions from parties that meet to amuse themselves in dancing. Some mend shoes, and now and then assist in agricultural labours. The business of flaying animals that have died of a natural death, is also confided to them : and the men are usually employed as executioners. Sometimes both sexes trade in old clothes: whilst the women avail themselves of the superstition of the peasants, by fortune-telling, and a pretence to magic. Another class are much engaged, in Transylvania, in gold washing, in the many rivulets of the country which yield this metal. These people, as it may be expected, are under very severe restrictions.

With respect to the native peasantry of Hungary, it does not appear that there are many lords under whom they are really comfortable and prosperous. The Counts Szechenye and Szermay, are noble exceptions to this sweeping charge. Dr. Bright saw some fine men among the herdsmen of the former, who evinced great strength and agility. These indeed were employed in a duty that called forth all their exertion. Amongst a large drove of several hundred swine, which had been wandering wild in the forests, and were at length got together, they were to select particular animals, to rush into the

drove, and seize and hold them till they were marked. In effecting this, it was necessary that they should throw themselves upon their object, and grapple with it upon the ground, till they had secured their hold. This species of gymnastic exercise afforded the spectators no small amusement.

Some hordes of Wallachians ase almost as singular in their habits as the gypsies. As soon as one of these saw the count's carriage approaching, the richter, or ruler, dressed himself, and came forward to pay his respects. The costume of this Wallachian, was handsome, though simple, consisting of a clean white shirt and trowsers, and a beautiful mantle of sheep-skin over his shoulders, neatly ornamented with flowers and patches of variously coloured leather. The wool is turned inside, and the mantle has facings of fir, and a two-tailed cape of fine wool. The covering of the rest of the party was wretched enough; and the children, eight or ten years old, were entirely naked; though many of them had necklaces of shells. The colour of these people are a complete copper brown; and they are lower in stature than other Europeans. Their residence consisted of about twenty huts, placed in an irregular circle, round the dwelling of their chief. To construct them, thick branches of trees were inclined towards each other, so as to form an arch, the ends being driven into the ground, and turf laid along the bottom, to keep them steady. Other branches being next interwoven, mud and turf was worked in, to fill up the remaining spaces. These huts are of an oval form, about seven feet long, four feet high, and four feet wide, inhabited by three, four, or five individuals, who sit upon their haunches before the fire, and eat, drink, and sleep, on the bare ground. The door-way is formed of two upright sticks, very rudely inserted into a cross-bar. When these people are not employed in carrying letters, they are

set to work by the lord of the estate, in manufacturing wooden troughs, bowls, and spoons, which they make, whilst sitting on the ground, with tolerable despatch, and principally with an adze. Though they partake of but little animal food, many of them live to a very great age. These hordes, cautious and fearful of robbers, always go in pairs when employed on errands; nor were they even suspected of dishonesty: but this is not the case with the Wallachians in general. The habitations of the better sort, even in the towns, are mostly built of mud; and timber and stone is used very seldom; though, in what are called the Saxon Stuhls, there are well-built villages inhabited by Wallachians.

The common houses have seldom more than one room, besides a small kitchen, and an oven, to which sometimes are added a stable, and other low buildings. They keep their grain in pits; and have so little skill in gardening, that very often the fruit-trees are left to the care of nature. The internal furniture consists of the family bed, formed of straw, sacks, coverlets, &c.; but if the possessor be in easy circumstances, he has feather-beds, and bolsters with covers, ornamented with coloured stitch-work, a very favourite luxury. Instead of chairs, they have benches ranged round the room, and one or two wooden chests, for their clothes, &c. Pitchers, plates, and dishes, are hung or arranged against the wall, with the pictures of Greek saints, before which lamps of coloured glass are sometimes suspended. As glass windows are considered dear, the light is generally admitted into these houses through a piece of bladder.

Some of the free families among the Wallachians who breed cattle, are possessed of considerable property; and their general love of indolence is said to be the reason why they prefer this habit to all other occupations; but to many privations, and

especially the changes of weather, the Wallachians are accustomed from their infancy. Within a few years past, since they have been suffered to become members of the trading companies, many are to be found employed in the manufacture of wood, and in the pottery, particularly in the making of black earthen tobacco-pipe heads, at Borgo. Others employ themselves in tanning; and many enter into service, to do the rough work, or are employed as day labourers. From maize, they prepare a thick porridge, called mamaliga; the cakes they make from the same meal, whilst fresh, are palatable, but they soon grow hard. As they strictly observe the rules of the Greek church, they eat very little animal food, but substitute for it milk, cheese, onions, garlic, vegetables, &c. The brandy they distil from grain and plums, in large quantities.

The summer-dress of the common Wallachians is a large coarse shirt, with wide open sleeves; the breeches, of linen or coarse white cloth, descend nearly to the ankles. Over rags wrapped round the feet, they put a piece of raw leather, bound on with thongs. *(See Plate.)* The more wealthy sort wear short boots, and have a leathern girdle, generally ornamented with brass buttons, in which they carry a knife, a flint and steel, and a tobacco-pipe. Over the shirt, they sometimes have a jacket of coarse brown woollen cloth. None but old men, or such as clergymen, &c. who, from their office, are entitled to respect, suffer their beards to grow. The head is covered with a round flat hat, a white cloth, or a woollen cap; but when in mourning, a Wallachian never wears any thing on his head, be the weather ever so bad. The long shirt, worn by the women, is ornamented at the breast and arms with coloured stitches; and from a small girdle, two aprons are suspended, one before and the other behind, made of striped woollen cloth, and bordered with a fringe.

A stomacher of cloth, or leather, is often worn; the women in the plains wear boots, others the common hide. Even the poorest are fond of paint, using red to the cheeks, and black to the eyebrows. The rich wear several necklaces of gold or silver coins. In the winter, the women as well as the men wear cloaks of sheepskin, made with arms, fastened in front with laces and buttons, and more or less ornamented, according to the ability of the wearer.

At the town of Szigetvar, Count Zrinii, in the Turkish war of 1566, defended the place with 2500 men, against an immense army.

Funfkirchen was the next place worthy of observation. Here our traveller's window overlooked a wide plain, on the opposite side of which were the remains of a Turkish mosque, with the minaret, still perfect. The herdsmen, with their large black dogs, were collecting the cattle; whilst a procession, from the neighbouring villages, was coming to offer up their prayers in the churches for a plentiful harvest, a ceremony never omitted by the Catholics.

The Germans in this quarter are distinguished by their short breeches and stockings: the former, with their jackets, are edged round with green or red; the dress of the women appears to be all blue. The bishop's palace at Funfkirchen is the principal among the public buildings, though the kitchen is the chief object of its internal economy, and with which strangers are always made acquainted. Here are seven churches, one of which has been a mosque, besides the cathedral of St. Peter, and the remains of at least ten mosques. The cathedral, a fine building, with four large square towers, is very spacious; and so arranged, that the whole chancel and high altar are elevated so far above the other part of the church, as to be approached by a considerable flight of steps, beneath which another chapel is constructed; and as there are three other

chapels of moderate size, it often happens that service is performed at the same time in the Hungarian, the Illyrian, and the German languages; this peculiarity in the cathedral, it is said, gave origin to the name of the town.

At a religious hospital, visited by the strangers, it was observed, the importance of ventilation was little understood by the brethren, " who were only anxious to conceal, by the fumes of incense, that which a little fresh air would have driven completely away " The universal costume of the head among the females at Funfkirchen, seems to consist of a handkerchief rolled round the forehead, then brought down the cheeks, and over the chin, leaving nothing but the eyes and nose exposed. In the pilgrimages, so common in this part, a cross or banner is generally carried in front; and the company, composed of young and old, sing psalms as they go. It is not uncommon for parties on these occasions, to be absent from their homes fourteen or fifteen days. One procession that entered Funfkirchen whilst Dr. Bright was there, consisted of about forty young peasant girls, neatly dressed, each carrying a vessel of holy water, formed of black earthen-ware, and moulded quite after an antique model. Another procession, of school-boys, clergy, and citizens, exhibited a mixture of the various people inhabiting this part of the Hungarian dominion. The Germans were generally muffled up in great coats; the Illyrians less gaily ornamented than the Hungarians in their hussar dresses, &c. but wearing their hair in a large club at the back; whilst the women, without caps, had their hair smoothed back, hanging in a long plait behind, and tied at the end with a bow of pink riband. Visiting a German peasant, the strangers observed he had a plentiful store of provision; and his wife was preparing for dinner a pottage of meal, milk, and herbs, and a soup of vermicelli. At another

house, where they had eaten as much curd and milk as they wished, each had to pay about the value of one penny.

The country, after leaving Funfkirchen, is open, but cultivated. Passing Szederkeny, we arrive within sight of the town of the Mohacs. The first appearance of this is remarkable for two or three church-steeples; but, upon nearer approach, it is found to consist mostly of miserable thatched houses. The inhabitants are Hungarians and Germans; and here storks are held in the same reverence as in Holland, being encouraged to build upon the roofs of the houses. Bataszek is chiefly inhabited by Germans, who settled here after the final expulsion of the Turks. The road, after leaving this place, stretches along an unbounded plain towards the east; whilst, on the west, a broken ridge of beautiful vineyards and orchards delight the eyes; and vegetation is abundantly luxuriant.

Arriving at Paks on a Saturday, as the place contained a number of Jews, the shops were almost all closed, and the streets thronged with people, walking about in cocked hats, and long black coats, bound round the waist with a girdle. The Jewesses here were observed to be very fond of red shawls, and finery in general.

Dr. Bright having returned to Pesth, spent a few days there in getting his passport altered, so as to enable him to proceed towards Gratz, and thus intersect Hungary by a new route; and also avail himself of the opportunity of passing through the province of Styria. A good road leads from Marton Vazar, towards Valeneze, a flat country without hedges, but cultivated in large extents. Here, for the first time, he saw examples of habitations constructed under ground, formed by digging out the earth, and simply throwing a roof over the pit; and as the sides were cut neatly, and afterwards white-

washed, the windows near the roof admitted a tolerable light. At Valeneze, which had suffered considerably by an earthquake in 1810, three shocks also occurred in one day, in 1815. Earthquakes are not uncommon in Hungary and Transylvania.

Palota is a small market town, situated on an eminence, with a church, a very ancient chateau, and out-works. After the war of 1686, it was dismantled, and is now almost in a state of ruin. It is the frequent residence of Count Zichy, the minister of police at Vienna; and some of its old square towers look venerable, notwithstanding the modern green window-blinds with which they are embellished. On a small rise near the castle ditch, stands the gallows, facing a hill adorned with crosses. and the statue of a saint. After leaving Palota, the beauty of the country increases. At Weszprim, to supply the rock with water, upon which the bishop's palace, &c. are situated, the water of a spring in the valley is forced up through leaden pipes, by means of a wheel turned by the stream of the river Sed; many other wheels are put in motion by this stream, to move stampers for bruising Hungarian gall-nuts, called kloppern. Upon the forest of Bakony, villages frequently occur; and as a proof of the superior industry of the German settlers, almost every cottage has a manufacture of the wooden rakes, shovels, and forks, used in agriculture. Another village is occupied in a peculiar branch, that of converting a species of boletus, that grows wild upon the trees, into tinder for lighting pipes, an article which every Hungarian and German carries in his pocket.

A total change is observed in all the external objects, on reaching the frontier of Styria: the peasants, their habitations, the cattle, the very forests themselves, wear a different appearance. The monotonous dress of the Hungarian peasantry is laid aside; the tall, grey cattle, are exchanged for a

more compact breed, with short horns; the land is more carefully cultivated, and its divisions are smaller.

Passing the Iltz and the river Raab, our traveller entered Gratz on the Saturday evening, and on Sunday morning he had the pleasure of viewing the costume of the throngs that were repairing to the town on affairs of pleasure or devotion. The head-dress of the women of Gratz, and others in decent circumstances, generally consisted of a cap of heavy gold lace, in the shape of a helmet, richly varied with alternate stripes of embossed silver lace, &c. Others wear a cap of the same form, made of black silk and lace, or richly worked with flowers. The country women wear broad hats of light-coloured felt, lined, or half covered with linen. They also wear double handkerchiefs about the neck and shoulders, and a tight bodice, of some gay colour, cut low in the back, with a triangular false cape, running in a point almost to the waist. Round the broad hats of the countrymen, a riband, or a broad gold lace, was tied. These men also wore fancy waistcoats, with ornamented braces on the outside, with blue stockings, and half-boots; some had jackets; but for the Sunday dress, long frock coats, of some dark colour, are preferred, ornamented with a number of shining buttons. The beggars at Gratz appeared to receive uncommon attention.

Since 1809, when the French obtained possession of this place, the ruin of the fortifications, began by them, has been nearly completed. Gratz is rich in charitable foundations, and establishments for education. Styria is also rich in copper and lead mines; some of the latter yielding silver: and the salt works of Sandling and Ausee are very productive. Excellent wines are also produced, though the culture of the vine is not sufficiently understood. A more beautiful valley is not to be found, excepting in the heart of Switzerland and the Tyrol, than that through

which the road passes to the very northern boundary of Styria. After passing the summit of the lofty Semmering, Schotwein, the first town within the confines of Austria Proper is only at the distance of a few hours' ride.

CHAP. X.

Bohemia—Saxony—Dresden—Public Buildings—Library—Schools—Amusements—the Popinjay—Public Psalm-singers—Centenary of the Reformation—Anniversary of the Battle of Leipsic—Young Lady's Funeral—Singular Christian Names—Meissen—Dresden China—Catholic Ornaments—Old-fashioned Houses at Leipsic, &c.—Funeral of a Student—Collecting for the Poor—Theatres—Wittemberg—Potsdam—Berlin—The Brandenburg Gate—Wretched Accommodations—A Lottery—Prussian Costume—Brandenburg—An uncourtly Nobleman—A Ragged Reciter—Burg—Colossal Statue—Magdeburg—A Wedding Feast—Eisleben—Helmstadt—Grotesque Buildings—Brunswick—Beauty of the Saxon Peasantry—Carolina College.

HAVING passed through part of France, Italy, Switzerland, the Tyrol, and the South of Germany, Mr. Hodgskin arrived at Dresden early in September, 1817. He performed these journeys chiefly on foot, having commenced his travels in the year 1815.

He observes, that coming from Bohemia, his first entrance into Saxony gave him a favourable opinion of the people. The floor of the first house he entered was sanded; the tables, though only of fir, edged with copper, like those commonly used, were kept washed, and looked white; the pewter utensils were

clean and shining, and a female, neatly dressed, was occupied with her needle. All this, he remarks, was very different from any thing he had seen in passing through Vienna, Presburg, Olmutz, or Prague, on his route to Saxony; as in all this way the floors appeared to be seldom, if ever, swept, and the tables so filthy, that their original wood could not be discerned without scraping.

The Bohemian landlords, proverbial for fatness and insolence, were equally dirty and disgusting; much of Bohemia is naturally fertile, but the people have such miserable ideas of domestic comforts, that they generally sleep on straw; and the same material, strewed in a public room, even in large towns, is the common reposing place of the wearied traveller. This is accounted for, by the generality of visitors at these inns being foot-travellers, such as Jew merchants and mechanics, who are generally too poor to pay for beds; thus the innkeepers, accustomed to these travellers, provide accordingly.

All strangers are subject to the same inconveniences: coming in a carriage, or belonging to the softer sex, by no means exempts you. The rooms in these inns are generally lighted by a three-cornered lamp, similar to those seen in old pictures, suspended from the middle of the ceiling, exhibiting a motley group, sometimes resembling companies of pilgrims, and at others hordes of banditti.

Dresden is pleasantly situated on the banks of the Elbe, which soon winds out of sight, both above and below the town. The north side exhibits a ridge of sand-hills, which, within these few years, have all been planted with pines or shrubs, and in many places with vines. On the south side of the town there is another ridge of gentle hills, which, extending both above and below it to the Elbe, appears to join the opposite sand-hills, and shut up Dresden in a long oval vale. The mountains of Bohemia rise at

a distance, while beautiful walks, public gardens, fine scenery, and a well cultivated neighbourhood, leave nothing to be desired in point of situation. The parts of the town, on the opposite sides of the river, are united by a long bridge, over which the people all pass on one side, and repass on the other. The only buildings worthy of notice in Dresden, are the house appropriated to the meeting of the states, in the Pirna street; a little palace in the Great Garden, some distance out of the town, which is uninhabited, and falling to ruins; the Catholic Chapel; and the Japanese Palace, now the public library, which is open every day, except Sundays and holidays. Any books it contains are given on being asked for; and there is a small well-warmed room to sit and read in. A stranger must be recommended to the librarian, or be answered for by a citizen, and then he has the farther advantage of taking books home with him: all the respectable inhabitants have the same privilege; and though few of them frequent the library, the number of servants who come for books prove that reading is pretty general.

Schools of all kinds have been established by the various sovereigns, for the education of the people. Dresden abounds with learned and clever men; with societies of poets, of both sexes, among whom the ancient German custom of recitation is a favourite amusement; and with artists of all descriptions.

There are two places in Dresden where both French and English newspapers, with most of the German political and scientific journals of the day, are found. One of these is a club, with conveniences for playing billiards and other games, and a supply of books and newspapers: here an introduction is necessary for a stranger, and is easily procured through the English envoy, or by an acquaintance. The other, a mere speculation, is a complete *cabinet literaire*, such as is common in the cities of France, to which people

subscribe for a month, or for a year. The former of these places is much frequented, the latter hardly pays the expenses.

Amusements are much sought by the inhabitants of Dresden, and great part of their time is passed in walking in the public gardens, in listening to music while sipping coffee, in playing at billiards, chess, and cards, and in conversation. All the men smoke, and the women knit, in public places, and the latter are so accustomed to the fumes of tobacco, that they seem to think them no inconvenience. A pipe, or segar, forms a part of every German; and a most elegantly dressed young man, when making his best bow to his mistress, puts the burning tobacco under her nose, letting her inhale at once flattery and smoke.

Shooting at the popinjay is a favourite amusement of the citizens. A large pole, resembling an English May-pole, stands in the neighbourhood of most places of public entertainment. It is fixed in a sort of box, like the mast of a small vessel, so that it can be let down horizontally, and elevated again without much trouble. At the top a thing is placed resembling the Austrian eagle, but resplendent with feathers and gold; he that can shoot the head off is considered the most skilful marksman. A cross-bow, fashioned somewhat like a musket, is employed to shoot with, and is loaded with a small iron bolt. The owner of the cross-bows, or some other person, is hired to load them. The citizens, who continue to smoke their pipes, ask when is their respective turns, talk over their shots, and, when the turn comes to any one, he lays the ready loaded cross-bow on a bar of wood about forty yards distant from the pole, and tries to hit the wooden bird; a boy looks after the bolts as they fall, and brings them back. Thus it is an amusement that requires no labour and no thought; it allows the continued enjoyment of smoking, while it furnishes materials for interminable talk. This

may serve as a specimen of the inclination of the Germans to shun active exertion. An amusement, requiring rather more activity, is nine-pins; this is very common, but it also admits of continued smoking, and demands no labour beyond bowling. Dancing is the only recreation of this people that requires bodily exertion, but, from the slowness of their motions, even this does not ask much. Waltzing probably demands more.

The most curious custom in Dresden is, that of young lads singing psalms, on Sundays and feast days, about the town. Several sums have been bequeathed, for providing a number of boys, who are also choristers at the different churches, with a cocked hat, a black scarf, and a suit of clothes, on condition of their entertaining the inhabitants with sacred music. Bands of ten or a dozen, with one for a leader, march slowly about the town, and stopping at every second or third house, sing a psalm. The shrill clear voices of the youngsters, sounding in the morning through the streets, though they will not bear a comparison with the perfect music of the royal Catholic chapel, have in them a simplicity that pleases the untutored ear, nearly as well as the multiplied tones and complex warblings of the whole royal orchestra.

The return of the Centenary, or the hundredth year, of the Reformation, was celebrated during the residence of our traveller in Dresden. The festival lasted three days. The churches were all hung with flowers, made into festoons, wreaths, and crowns, according to the taste of their several clergymen. Orange-trees, borrowed from the nurseries, and various shrubs and leafy ornaments, were placed in the churches, giving them a very gay and pleasing appearance. Religious worship was performed each day, but the crowd rendered it extremely difficult to get in; even the very porches

were full. At the end of three days, a great number of the singers, accompanied by persons carrying torches, and pictures of Luther, with banners, on which various mottos were inscribed, paraded the streets, followed by a great multitude; they came at length to the Old Market, a large clear space, surrounded by houses. Here all the people could assemble, and while the singers formed a circle, and continued singing, all the torches were thrown together and made a splendid bonfire. The crowd, the houses, and singers, were all distinctly seen by the glare, and nothing seemed wanting but that the whole multitude should join. But as it might be supposed that they could not sing so well as the choristers, the effect of a multitude of voices was sacrificed to a little scientific music. By the last glare of the bonfire the concluding psalm was sung, and the people retired to their houses. There were no great preparations on the part of the police, and yet there was no quarrel or disturbance. Similar festivals were held all over Germany on this occasion, while medals and pictures of Luther, and the other reformers, were exposed for sale, and many of them were bought and worn. There were medals of silver for the rich, and of baser metals for the poor.

At nearly the same period was celebrated the anniversary of the battle of Leipsic: the students of the different universities of the whole of Saxony, amounting to about a thousand, assembled at the Wartburg, once the refuge of Luther; here they formed a solemn procession, and burnt the emblems of several things they did not like, such as the tail worn by the Hessian soldiers, the false breasts of the Prussians, an Austrian corporal's stick, the article of the Congress of Vienna which decreed the partition of Saxony, and some books, among which was the History of the Germans by Kotzebue. Speeches were made by some of the

leaders, and the whole assembly are said to have made vows to die for the freedom of Germany, and to have burnt the hats which they waved as they made these vows, that they might never serve any ignoble purpose.

At Leipsic they commemorated the day in a different manner. They marched to the field of battle in great numbers, and, forming a ring, kneeled down, and celebrated with prayers the victory that had delivered Germany, though it divided their country.

At Dresden our traveller visited a procession of a different nature; it was the funeral of a young lady, attended and followed like a funeral in England; a great number of people were however present, and amongst them all the servants of the family. The hearse was little more than wheels, with a place for the coffin to rest on, over which a handsome pall was thrown. The burying-ground was out of the town, near the Elbe, and the soil so sandy, that the grave was boarded up, to keep it from filling before the corpse was deposited. At the moment of interment, the lid of the coffin, which had never been screwed down, was lifted off, and the body, the colours just beginning to fade, was shewed to the surrounding spectators; it was neatly dressed, and ornamented with flowers. This exhibition produced the greatest effect on every spectator, and expressions of grief and agony continued till the coffin was fastened, and the earth covered it for ever.

In Dresden, and many other parts of Germany, Christian names are common, which recall those days of English fanaticism, when Praise-God, and Hold-fast-the-Faith, were common baptismal names. The Germans are too much accustomed to these names to remark them as peculiar; but Gott-lob, Gott-fried, Gott-furcht, Gott-lieb, and many other such combinations, expressing, Love God, Fear God,

Praise God, God's Peace, &c. &c. can scarcely fail to excite a smile on the face of a stranger.

On a hill, on the south side of Dresden, about three-quarters of a mile from the town, is the place where General Moreau was standing when he was wounded, and on this spot a small monument has been erected to his memory. It is merely a small block of granite, on which some instruments and ornaments of war are placed, sculptured in stone; it bears a simple inscription; a few trees are planted round it; and the spot commands a good view of the town.

Saxony boasts one university at Leipsic, royal schools at Meissen, Wursen, and Grimma, and several lyceums, town-schools, and village-schools. There is an academy of arts at Dresden, and regular schools at Freyburg, for the instruction of ministers. The city of Dresden has many charms, and is enlivened by many amusements, besides which, the kindness and gentleness of the people cannot fail to interest the stranger.

Our traveller quitted this city on the 23d of December, not without evident regret, and this feeling was heightened by a cold, thick, and snowy morning; a ridge of sand-hills extended on his right, and the Elbe flowed on his left. Small parallel walls are built along the sides of the hills, to prevent the earth from being washed down, and to which the vines are at the same time trained. In the spaces between the walls they are tied to little stakes planted in the ground; at this season they were all cut close, and laid down under the ground, or covered with straw. Those against the houses were all carefully tied up in matting. At a distance of eight miles from Dresden these hills extend down to the Elbe, and, as a continuation of them appears on the opposite side of the river, it looks as if this stream had forced its way between them. Here the points of the granite rocks, which

form the masses of these hills, whose surfaces are covered with sand, show themselves to the very top. It is said that some of the granite hills of Germany, particularly the Hartz, are in a constant state of decomposition and destruction; and this is probably the case with most of the high peaks in the world.

Meissen, on the opposite bank of the Elbe, is approached by a bridge exhibiting a curious appearance. It has been built, or repaired, at three different times, and displays three different manners of turning arches. Some are turned after the common manner; there are wooden arches; and there are some, which are the most ancient, turned after the Gothic manner. Some parts of the bridge are of stone, some of brick, and some of wood. It is here that the Dresden china is manufactured. There is an exhibition room, to which all persons have access; but the process of the manufacture cannot be viewed, without a particular permission from the superior inspector. The old castle stands on a high projecting rock, that domineers over the river and town, and it encloses the cathedral within its walls.

Oschatz, a small town, was the place where our traveller reposed for the night. Of the small towns of Germany, and particularly those of Bohemia, he observes, that they have all a large square in them, of which the town-house forms the most conspicuous part. Throughout that Catholic country, some saint, or pillar of clouds, with a gilt cross, or a column composed of three smaller ones twisted together, as a symbol of the Trinity, is the great central ornament. Oschatz has the square and the town-house, but the gilded cross and twisted pillars are wanting. The gable-ends of many of the houses are placed towards the street, and their fronts are often built up in very fantastic shapes, so as to conceal the roofs. The upper part of the front of the town-house, which is built in

the style described, instead of forming an angle like the gable-end of the roof, diminishes in steps, each of which sustains some little ornament, such as a weather-cock, or an image. On the upper point is also a figure, and the whole end full of windows resembles nothing but the little German toy-houses, which have been made in imitation of old-fashioned buildings. The roofs of all the old-fashioned houses in Germany are immoderately high; some of them are, indeed, higher from the top of the walls to the top of the roof, than the walls are from the ground; but this originally had its rise in necessity, for a strong covering against the snow. The less flat the roof was, so much the better for this purpose, and this occasioned it to be carried to a most ungraceful extremity.

The market-place of Leipsic fully justifies Madam de Stael's description of the strange old towns of Germany. Goethe describes the houses of Leipsic as "extraordinary shining buildings, with a front to two streets, enclosing courts, and containing every class of citizens within: heaven-high buildings, that resemble large castles, and are equal to half a city." Roofs, which alone contained six stories of windows, with small steeples on their tops; circular houses, diminishing at every story, resembling the pictures of the tower of Babel; two or three towers, placed by the sides of houses, as if a staircase, separate from the building, had been provided for it; some fronts, which had been modernized and disfigured by a multitude of pillars and pilasters, above others of the same description. These, and the ancient gaol-like, but fantastical town-house, make the market-place of Leipsic one of the most grotesque-looking spots ever beheld. While our traveller remained at Leipsic, he witnessed the funeral of a student, followed by nearly all the equipages of the town. It was beheld with interest even by the inhabitants, and the severe

cold did not prevent the people from looking out of their windows, while they leaned on the little cushions which are placed on most German window-frames, for the more comfortable gratification of curiosity. Owners of carriages allow their servants to let them on such occasions as this, and the students, wishing to do honour to their departed comrade, had hired a vast number. The body, covered with a pall, was carried on men's shoulders; as the deceased had been in the army, a company of soldiers and a band of music playing slow and solemn tunes, preceded the corpse. The carriages and a great crowd of people followed. At the grave, an eulogium was delivered by one of the students, resembling those eulogiums which are spoken in France over the graves of distinguished men. The purport of it went to state, that the dead man had served his country both with his pen and his sword, and that he would long be remembered by his brother students, as an example of industry in his studies, and of urbanity and politeness in his deportment. His whole history was also detailed. He was of the middling ranks, not rich, and the present respect was paid only to his merit. Hymns were sung over the grave, and music played; there was more than one speaker, and the student was in all things honoured as if he had been some respected chief. This is a specimen of the brotherhood and enthusiasm which prevails amongst the students of Germany: no son of study in any other country could possibly expect such an attendance to his grave as accompanied this young man. Most of the tombstones had crowns of laurel, or flowers, hung on them, and garlands decorated them, as is usual in German burial-grounds. Small shrubs and flowers were planted on the graves; some were carefully watered and cherished, and others were faded, or fading, like the affections which planted them. A

widower may attend his daughters to the grave of their mother, and a husband his wife to the tomb of their child; but it is principally women who thus honour the dead, and who always at least most gracefully display all our better affections. At Leipsic, and most of the large towns of Germany, the traveller is almost sure to be visited by a man with a request for a donation, for the relief of the poor. He brings with him a book, where the names of the donors, and the sums subscribed, are carefully registered; and as in these books may be found the names of kings, princes, and nobles, of all ranks, a refusal is received with something like an expression of contempt for a person who declines to purchase, on such easy terms, the honour of recording his name among the mighty of the earth.

At the theatre, a great difference may be observed in the manners of the inhabitants of Leipsic and Dresden. Here, no women are admitted into the pit: there, that part of the theatre is chiefly occupied by them. There, the occasional presence of the royal family prevents any thing like noise; here, the pit has some resemblance to the same part of an English theatre, stamping with the feet, and striking with sticks, and other marks of impatience are frequent. The mercantile pursuits of one town, and the almost want of any pursuit but amusement in the inhabitants of the other, make a striking distinction of character visible to the most superficial observer.

The same difference may be observed at the *table d'hoté;* this is mostly frequented by mercantile travellers, who often sit down in large parties, exceeding sixty in number. Their conversation relates chiefly to their amusements, mixed with matters of commerce and remarks on the political changes of the times; while in Dresden, the conversation takes a more literary turn.

Wittemberg, formerly a part of Saxony, now belongs to Prussia. Its fortifications have been put into repair, and it is now a frontier town to the latter country. In this point of view, its situation on the Elbe gives it advantages, but they are not perceived or improved. It contains only about 5000 inhabitants, and has no commerce whatever, though situated in a country that wants only industry to make it fertile, with both iron and coal in its neighbourhood, and with the high road from Berlin to Leipsic passing through it. Ruin is, however, making rapid strides, and nothing is in repair but the new fortifications, whose nicely formed mathematical angles form a striking contrast to the ruins they protect. This town, the birth-place of the Reformation, and at its then famous university, Luther first started into notice. The university is now suppressed, but the tombs of Luther, Melancthon, and Frederick the Wise, are still in the castle church. The road from this place to Truenbritzen is little better than a track; but from the latter place the *royal chaussee* is completed, and was pursued with pleasure to Potsdam.

It is certainly a fine road, and is paved in the middle, though the pavement is but broad enough for one carriage, the road itself however will allow of four passing abreast; trees are planted on each side, and the whole is very magnificent. The branches leading from it, though they terminate at a collection of mud huts, are equally spacious with the main road. Potsdam, though not regular, may be called a well-built town. Most of the houses are clean and nicely painted. Sign-boards and gilded letters are displayed, to tell you where coffee and tea, or brandy and beer, are to be bought. There are no less than eight spacious palaces in Potsdam, or its vicinity, belonging to the sovereign; the extensive gardens of these palaces are ornamented with a great number of statues

and busts. The most meritorious of the public works at Potsdam is the canal, which passing this place connects the Spree with the Havel, and thus affords a water communication from the Elbe to Berlin; but even this seems more magnificent than it need to have been, and made more to gratify the vanity of the monarch, than to improve the condition of the people.

Berlin stands in a flat country in the midst of forests, deserts, and swamps. The Havel and the Spree rather spread themselves into innumerable lakes and ponds, than flow through the sandy flat country in its vicinity. In proportion as its situation is bad, its splendour is great. Entering the city over a little bridge, leading from the palace to the arsenal square, or the Platz am Zeughaus, nothing appears wanting but a Seine, the lofty trees of the Champs Elysees, and the Tuillerie gardens, to make this, in point of the surrounding buildings, equal to the beautiful view from the bridge of Louis XV. at Paris. Many of the cities of Europe may contain, on the whole, more fine buildings than Berlin, but there are few where there are so many all collected on a spot. The palace, in which the sovereign resides, the arsenal, which is a very handsome building, the library the university, the Catholic church, the opera-house, several very fine private houses, and a handsome street, called Unter den Linden, planted with rows of trees, and at the end of which stands the famous Brandenburgh-gate, may be all seen from this spot, by merely turning the head. The residence of the king is not a very showy building; but the Schloss, the proper palace, is very large, consisting of three distinct buildings. The most modern of these is in the Italian style, and one of its entrances is a triumphal arch; this is the most elegant part of the erection. The next in point of age, joining and forming one side of the first, is a mixture of

various styles, and the third is a dismal Gothic castle. The whole is kept for state, and is inhabited merely by officers of the court, and servants.

Berlin, though well built, contains many houses obviously patched up to make a show; and the new town too plainly indicates that it has not grown out of the wants of the people, it being as it were but half inhabited. The best street extends from the Brandenburg-gate to the square of the arsenal; it is planted with trees, is wider than the Boulevards of Paris, and is the fashionable promenade. The Brandenburg-gate was built after the manner of the Propyleum at Athens, but is much larger. It consists of twelve large columns, and eighteen small ones. On the top is a triumphal car, carrying Victory, who bears a lance, with the iron cross of Prussia. This figure was taken to Paris, but brought back, when the armies of France could no longer claim that fickle goddess as their own; her statue now makes a very splendid entrance to this military city. Just without this gate is the Thier Garten, a park, containing fine walks, and places to purchase refreshments; and here is music and dancing on Sundays and holidays. Even in winter, on particular occasions, such as new year's day, &c. this park is crowded. A great portion of the company then come in sledges, the horses of which are decorated with small bells and fine feathers. The drivers cracking their whips, and driving along with great velocity, give life to this winter scene.

A handsome square is called Gen d'Arm Platz. Here stood the theatre, which was burnt in 1817: enough of its walls remained, when our traveller viewed its ruins, to testify that it has been a very handsome building, In this square are also two churches, equal in beauty, and resembling one another in their porticos and steeples. The por-

ticos resemble Grecian temples, and are built in the form of a square, three sides of which are formed of flights of steps, columns, capitals, cornices, and pediments, with a multitude of figures. These temples support the steeples. The church is attached to the fourth side. The churches themselves cannot be praised for their architecture, and the porticos are almost large enough to conceal the original structures. One of these elegant flights of steps was mounted by our traveller, and he found it, like all unemployed buildings in large towns, little better than a common receptacle for dirt.

Wilhelm's Platz, or William's Square, is adorned with the statues of some of the most famous of Frederick's generals; and the many other squares and fine buildings of Berlin, cannot but cause regret, that so fine a city should stand in so bad a situation. Even at Leipsic more business and bustle is seen than is common in German towns; but at Berlin the stir is still greater. A greater population would certainly increase this; but, as it is, each individual appears more occupied, and seems to move with greater activity than Germans generally do. In each inn, the police stations a person as a valet-de-place; he is their official spy, and obliged to give an account of all strangers on their arrival, and to carry their passports to the police for inspection. He is officially licensed, and no other can be employed. When any person wishes to remain three days or longer in Berlin, his passport must be deposited in the police-office, and he receives a particular permission to remain the time he requests.

Berlin contains an university, established in 1810, by the munificence of the sovereign, who gave a building for this purpose, and salaries to several learned professors, whom he called from other places. More than 800 students received instruc-

tion here in 1818: the mode of instruction is similar to that at Gottingen. Breslau also contains an university, as does Konigsberg, Halle, and Griefswalde; to these may be added one newly established at Bonne. Thus the kingdom contains six universities, besides what are called high schools in most of the towns in which a learned education is begun. There are five such establishments in Berlin alone. It contains also a military school, and one for engineers; three seminaries for the instruction of schoolmasters; besides several academies for the arts, singing, and architecture. Here is also a laudable institution for educating the blind, and a similar establishment for instructing the deaf. This city contains in all more than 250 places for education; but though many of these are private, not one can be established without legal permission. What must strike a Briton, as a strange concomitant to all these means of education, is, that Berlin is one of the places where animal magnetism is most cultivated and studied; and where a professor makes experiments, and instructs others in this branch of knowledge! Laws are also enacted to regulate its administration, and to prescribe to what persons the blessings of magnetism may be given, and its secrets revealed! Though there are few public reading-rooms in Berlin, yet a great number of pamphlets and periodical works are published there; some of these are devoted to political subjects. Wolfant, the professor of animal magnetism, periodically published to the world the progress of his so called science. All new voyages and travels are regularly recorded in another work, and the progress of the fine arts is detailed in various daily, weekly, monthly, and yearly publications. Of what may strictly be called newspapers, there are only two that admit political discussion into their columns. These are both published twice a

week. In 1813, the population of Berlin, exclusive of military, amounted to 166,584; but in 1817 it had increased to 178,811, by which, and other estimates, it appears that the population of this country is rapidly increasing. Our traveller censures the inhabitants of Berlin, as given to trifling and debauchery, and notices the same sort of meretricious glare which he had seen at Potsdam. There are some splendid shops; but in general the fine painted houses, gilded signs, and golden letters, only concealed poverty and dirt. The *cabarets*, or dancing-houses, of the town, are notoriously numerous and profligate; and the people are less domestic than those of any other part of Germany.

Our traveller quitted Berlin very early on the morning of the 3rd of January, 1818. The frost was intense, icicles formed from the breath, attaching themselves to the whiskers of the men, and to the necks and heads of those horses, that were proceeding with the wind in their faces towards Berlin. Many people, mostly women, were going into the town with quantities of vegetables; and indeed much of the common labour which in Britain is performed by horses or machines, in Germany falls to the lot of women. Many of these, in the present instance, had profited by the snow to yoke dogs to little sledges and were thus conveying their goods to market. None of these people saluted the traveller, as he had always found the Saxons ready to do; and though he allows this might in some measure be owing to the cold, yet he concludes that it must be partly attributed to the less civil, less soft, and less pleasing character of the Prussians. Charlottenberg is another palace belonging to the monarch: its garden contains the tomb and monument of the late queen of Prussia. The route pursued was by Brandenburg to Magdeburg, by the way of Spandau. This was formerly the post-road, but has now degenerated to

a mere track over wild and uncultivated heaths, and consequently difficult to find. This difficulty prevented our traveller reaching Brandenburg, and induced him to stop at the commencement of night, where no sort of decent accommodation was to be had. Here he was treated first with bad coffee, and in answer to a request for something more substantial for supper, was informed that the house afforded nothing more except brown bread, bad butter, and new brandy. On asking to go to bed, though that convenience was previously promised him, he was apprized that he could have no other bed than some straw strewed in the room in which he was sitting, and which was occupied by a number of persons apparently in no hurry to depart.

An itinerant dealer in earthenware had arrived, and carefully summoned all the inhabitants of the village to risk their money in a kind of lottery. Towards eight o'clock, accordingly, an assembly of old and young men, women, and children collected, who completely filled the room. The merchant displayed his wares in the most tempting style on a large table; these consisted of cups and saucers, glasses, plates, and pipes, in their manufacture neither coarse nor inelegant. Every one of these articles was put up at rather more than its value. The price of a chance was eight grosschen, or about one shilling, and he delivered out eight tickets, and when each was sold at that price, the purchasers threw dice among themselves to decide which should have the prize. The pedlar risked nothing himself, but the peasantry, by their gambling, perhaps acquired things of which they had no need.

During this scene, the lads and lasses were roughly playing with each other; and as the gambling was principally among the middle aged, the more elderly people were sitting quietly with their pipes, enjoying their drams, or a little conversation. Nearly all the

young men were dressed in short blue jackets and trowsers, with caps like the undress of soldiers, and had a military air. The elderly men wore long blue coats hanging nearly to the ground; these are peculiar to the peasantry. A striking contrast was observable between the length of the coat and size of the breeches. The jackets of the youngsters reached but half way down their backs, whilst their trowsers were loose and large like those worn by Cossacks. The coats of the old men, on the other hand, nearly reached the ground, while their leathern breeches fitted as close as a second skin. The modes of dress among the women of the towns are in a perpetual state of change; those of the country remain the same for ages; but as the men travel more about, the fashion of their dress changes almost as often in the country as in the towns.

Brandenburg is surrounded by rivers, which might readily afford a more industrious or enterprising people better means of communication than is enjoyed by its inhabitants. This town displays no vestiges of its having once been the seat of the present reigning family of Prussia. Frederic the Great demolished the old castle that stood on the Marienberg, close to the town. All that was contained of any value was then carried to Potsdam. Brandenburg is situated on the river Havel; its population is estimated at 10,000. Its principal manufactures are wool, linen, and cotton. It is however much noted for its corn-mills, which supply the inhabitants of Berlin with flour. In this vicinity there are also about 300 acres of vineyards, probably the most northern of all Germany. A new road begun here is completed as far as the village of Plauen; it is designed to extend to Magdeburg. Not many years since, there was nothing but a track between Berlin and Magdeburg, one of the most important fortresses of the kingdom.

Perghen, the next stage of the traveller, has at its entrance a toll-bar and house, with a coat of arms, not royal, painted on that sort of shield, fixed to a post, which in this country tells the traveller he has money to pay. This was dated 1602. The name of the owner, and the word *adelcche*, noble, was prefixed. It is a toll levied by the nobleman on all carriages and horses passing through his estate. These kind of tolls used to be common, and still exist in various parts of Germany. The people of this nobleman, as the inhabitants of this village styled themselves, for all belonged to him, were exempted from any toll when they employed their own waggons, but were obliged to pay if waggons belonging to other people brought any thing to them. The government wished to destroy this toll, but the inhabitants were senseless enough to exult in "their nobleman being too strong for it," as they expressed themselves. The new road to Magdeburg, if carried straight, would pass through the estate of this Mr. Adeliche Beerhern, as he is titled, but he is a sturdy sort of fellow, living on his own property, and seldom going to court; and as he seemed to like no such novelties as good roads, he displayed his independence by compelling the engineer to make a considerable circuit in order to avoid his grounds. The road to this place was over a soil generally light and sandy. Some forests were passed, but no enclosures. Where the country was cultivated, there was no separation between the fields but water-courses, and the furrow extended farther than the eye could trace it. Notwithstanding it was Sunday, many persons were working, and the girls of the public-house where our traveller spent the night, continnued spinning all the evening, as they listened to the stories or joined in the songs of a ragged man, who paid for hir entertainment by relating the triumphs, real and

imaginary, of the Prussian armies, the fatherly care of old Blucher, and the crimes of Buonaparte.

For the two last nights Mr. Hodgskin had been unable to procure a bed at either of the houses at which he spent the night, and his inference is just: "What I experienced these two nights, and on the road, where I could not procure a bed, and scarcely any thing to eat, may serve as a specimen of the wealth, or rather the poverty, in which his majesty of Prussia's subjects live. The reader will remember that I was on a high road, and that houses of public entertainment had neither beds, nor any thing to eat. Such is the state of the dominions of the great Frederick. With such a degree of poverty, and thinly scattered as these people are, it is in vain to hope for any improvement but by enriching them, and letting their numbers increase; and it is quite certain these objects can never be accomplished by the glories of the monarch, nor by those multiplied governments and governors, who produce poverty in proportion as they are numerous."

The next stage of our traveller was to Burg, an old-fashioned city, with gates and walls, having centinels and tax-gatherers at the gate like all the chief cities of Germany. The church is an immense pile of stones rudely heaped together, having nothing to relieve the heavy flat uniformity of a gable-wall rising into a steeple, except two small windows and a door. It had the appearance of having been built to overshadow the houses in its neighbourhood. In the parade, as the public square in most of the towns of this part of Prussia is named, there stands a colossal statue of some warrior of the fifteenth or sixteenth century. This statue, hewn out of sand-stone, is in armour, and now placed against the corner of a house, as if its present situation had not been its original one. The legs were nearly worn away, having served as whetstones for the knives of the

neighbouring butchers. The ground between this place and Magdeburg is partly cultivated, though much is forest, and near Magdeburg there is a great deal of marsh and morass. Magdeburg stands on the banks of a river, and has one long handsome street justly called the Broad-street: however, a church terminating it at each end, detracts from its appearance. What was once the cathedral square is now the parade. Platz, another square, still contains a monument erected to the Emperor Otto in the tenth century. It is hewn out of sand-stone.

The cathedral is a celebrated piece of Gothic architecture, but is not to be compared with many of the cathedrals and abbeys of Britain. All the churches here have two steeples; this may also be observed in some other towns. The houses resemble those of Leipsic, but the fronts are more ornamented with all kinds of fantastical things. Among these the great dragons and flying serpents placed at the ends of water-spouts, vomiting the rain from the roofs to the middle of the streets, are the most conspicuous and singular. The town altogether has a clean and neat appearance; and the palace of Justice "Gerichtshof" stands open, but it is only into the deserted halls you are allowed to enter. The chambers of justice are closed against all but advocates and judges.

Magdeburg is very strongly fortified. It was formerly the capital of an independent archbishopric of the same name. Its present population is stated at 34,700 people, and it enjoys considerable trade. The Prussian government appears very favourable to Magdeburg. Ribands and woollen cloths are its principal manufactures. Its cotton manufactures are also on the increase. The peace, and the steam navigation between Berlin and Hamburg, operate favourably on its trade.

The country between Magdeburg and Brunswick

is much better peopled, than that between Berlin and Magdeburg. The soil too, losing its sandy nature, becomes a good clay, and the country is open and well cultivated. Gently undulating hills, and numerous villages adorning the valleys, surrounded with tall pines, above which nothing is to be seen but the church steeple or some nobleman's house, give to this vicinity a more picturesque appearance than any part of Germany recently described. Though the houses were built of the usual materials, and were in the ordinary form, yet the men and women looked cleaner than the peasantry do in general.

A wedding-feast, as occurring in a village on his route, is described by our traveller. These feasts are generally attended by as many as the party giving them can possibly entertain, having sometimes upwards of a hundred guests. In the present instance there were not more than forty or fifty persons present. Each of the peasant girls wore a small green silk cap, from which streamed a great variety of different coloured ribands: on ordinary occasions the cap is black, or entirely laid aside. (*See Plate.*) The hair is all combed back from the forehead, and rolled up from behind, and kept in this situation by the cap, which is made of pasteboard, or some stiff substance. It is covered with silk, fits close to the top of the head, and comes down on each side towards the ears, and altogether resembles a monk's cowl. Similar ones are worn in southern Germany, but are there generally embroidered with gold or silver. Their long stays are tightly laced, at the bottom of which the loose petticoats project all round, and then hang straight down; this makes them appear as if some artist had formed them, who first designed they should terminate at the waist in a point, but altering his mind, had placed them on a large base supported on two legs. A short linen gown, or rather jacket, fits tight over the long stays,

terminating with them. The petticoats are universally made of blue, white, and red striped woollen, descending only half way down the legs; white worsted stockings, with flaming red or other coloured clocks, and high-heeled shoes, complete their dress. This costume had so little variation, that the whole party might have passed for sisters. The young men were dressed like the inhabitants of towns; the old ones wore long blue home-made coats that descended to their ankles, lined or faced with red, and ornamented with large metal buttons. The old men wore cocked hats, and had the appearance of veteran soldiers. This dress, it is probable, is derived from that worn by the soldiers of the great Frederick. The peasants then, as now, were soldiers, and their dress in that capacity was afterwards retained, just as at present. The dress of the younger peasantry resembles the military undress: the use of this dress is promoted by the peasants who retire from service, who are allowed as a privilege to wear regimentals.

Two noblemen resided at Eisleben at the time it was visited by our traveller, and their presence appeared a source of great discontent to the inhabitants. When these noblemen do not reside among them, they are generally free from all services, except a certain rent either in money or corn; but when on their estates, the peasantry must supply them with horses, carry their harvest in, plough their ground, and give them the third goose and the tenth lamb, exactly conformable to the ancient feudal state.

Though the road through this village is the principal communication between Magdeburg, Brunswick, and Hamburg, it is very bad, and full of hollows, in which, as it thawed when our traveller passed, waggons were sticking fast, and people labouring to extricate them. Not only about Magdeburg, but generally throughout Germany, the people reside in villages, and not in detached farm-

nouses. There was a time when it was necessary for common security, that the people should crowd round the castle of their lord, and when, as his property, it might be needful that they should labour under his eye or that of his bailiff; but the custom of herding together continues now the circumstances are changed, excepting one, which is the manner in which the land of the peasantry is divided, each possessing a piece here and a piece there.

Helmstadt is an ancient town in the territories of Brunswick. Its university was founded by Julius, then duke of Wolfenbuttel. It is principally to him that the peasantry are indebted for what is called the Meyer Law; this secures to the peasant the possession of his little farm, on paying to the lord a certain rent, which must not be increased. The patronage of the latter dukes of Brunswick being diverted to their newly founded college of Carolina, and the university of Gottingen supported by a more powerful sovereign, has deprived Helmstadt of much of its lustre. The latter university was abolished when the French took possession of the country, and this ended all the importance of the town. Its population is about 5000, but it has nothing to recommend it but a pleasant country. This town still retains many marks of its antiquity—crooked streets, houses facing every corner of the heavens, and some of them with large courts before them, and all of an indescribable shape, seem to have been built from the corners of other buildings; they have all high roofs, and every story, as it rises above another, projects beyond it, so that the roof is the largest and most conspicuous part of the house. The building materials are generally timber fitted in with clay white-washed, or with bricks. All the beams are covered with inscriptions principally taken from Scripture. The doors are all of oak, often highly polished, and always ornamented with shining brass

handles and knockers; and the numerous small windows are decorated with white curtains. On the whole, Helmstadt presents another specimen of the old grotesque German towns.

The road to Helmstadt had been bad, but that to Brunswick improved: this town also possesses the characteristics of other old German towns, particularly crooked streets, and strange-built houses. Brunswick contains no buildings that can be called beautiful, though there are several that are picturesque, from the little gilded turrets and balconies that grow out of their corners and sides. The principal church contains the tombs of the sovereigns, and a statue of Henry the Lion, a rude memorial of the time in which it was executed, the twelfth century; and it resembles the figures seen on the top of the oldest tombs of some of our monarchs. Brunswick was once a powerful town, independent of its prince; but is now only famous for good sausages, chicoree, coffee, and mum. In its better days, it carried on more trade than any town in the north of Germany, except Hamburg and Lubeck. It was a member of the Hanseatic league, and a pattern and protection to all the smaller towns of the north. Brunswick has still a considerable portion of trade, particularly between Hamburg and southern Germany. Its population amounts to rather more than 20,000. Its manufactures are cloths, papier maché, porcelain, and colours. The inhabitants also excel in the manufacture of furniture and turnery-ware.

The inhabitants, particularly the peasantry, are remarkable, among the Germans, for personal beauty. The Saxons and Prussians, with all the inhabitants of the north, except those of Hanover, are a better-looking race than those of the south. The inhabitants of Brunswick are distinguished even from the natives of these favoured countries. The men hold them-

selves more upright, are cleaner in their dress, and more active, than the peasants of Germany generally are. The laws have given them great security for their property; and more than half a century ago, writers complained of their luxury. They were accused of wearing glass and silver buttons; their wives indulged in the use of lace; and their children were ornamented with silken ribands. Some attempts, then made to repress these indulgences, are said to have rendered them suspicious, spiteful, and cunning. The laws were found useless; and the peasantry of Brunswick have again acquired their good character, and their taste for ornament. The cultivation of the people, as far as regards school learning, has not been neglected at Brunswick. The most celebrated of the present institutions, is the Carolina college. Its apparent design seems to be that of a better school, somewhat approaching to an university; but it is now famous as a military academy. It was founded in 1745, under the patronage of the Duke Charles, and is regulated by the celebrated court chaplain, Jerusalem.

CHAP. XI.

Hildesheim—Crucifixes—Hanover New Town—Palace of the Duke of Cambridge—Town House—Leibnitz—Mode of extinguishing Fires—German Salutations—Celle, or Zell—Tolls—Penitentiary—Gardens—Farms—Stone Benches—Luneburg—Harburg—Hamburg—Altona—Sunday Exhibitions—Markets—St. Michael's Church—Borsen—Halle—Ottenson—The Torture—Stade—Heydinger—Otterndorf—Land—Hadelm—Bremen—Oldenburg—Emden—Friezeland—Papenburg—St. John's Day—Osnabruck—Tole-

ration—Diopholtz—Free Shooting—Gottingen—The Hartzberg—The Brocken—School Mania—Garden—Monuments—University of Gottingen—Government of Hanover—Confirmations—Christmas Gifts—Bauer's Houses—German Women—Lutheran Clergy—Education—Cassel—Long Tails—Frankfort.

The roads all through the territory of Brunswick are good; but when you proceed by Hildesheim to Hanover, you pass through bogs, ploughed fields, and, here and there, pieces of road. A new road is however making, and the wheel tracks extending nearly a mile on each side, prove what a quantity of land has been injured by the want of a proper road. The country along this track is well peopled; and numerous hedge-rows, clumps of trees, and villages, give it a resemblance to many parts of Kent.

Betmeer Pass was the first village in Hanover stopped at by our traveller. It is in the bishopric of Hildesheim, but now forms part of the kingdom of Hanover. Under the government of the bishop, the landlord of the inn paid eighteen thalers, about 2*l.* 14*s.* per year, in taxes: under the government of Jerome Bonaparte, of whose kingdom, Westphalia, it formed a part, he paid eighty-three thalers, and now he pays fifty-one. This inn is spacious, but in ruins; and four beds, with curtains, are crowded into one room, because no other is weather-proof.

The crucifixes on the road-side leading to Hildesheim, plainly announce to the traveller that the inhabitants are Catholic. An alteration also may be observed in the appearance and habits of the people; they are shorter, fuller-faced, and dirtier, than the inhabitants of Brunswick.

Hildesheim, like the other towns of north Germany, was almost an independent city. It was the

capital of the bishopric; and though the sovereignty is transferred to Hanover, the bishop still resides here. Large steeples, and the cathedral, make this town, at a distance, look much handsomer than it is. The situation is good; but the crooked and narrow streets, with high-roofed houses, no good building, and only one square, give it, on the whole, a gloomy aspect.

Just at the entrance of the town of Hanover, the eye is arrested by an ugly pile of bricks: this is the steeple of the Markt-Kirche, or market church; and the traveller who forms his opinion of the town by this first specimen, will expect, in the rest of the buildings, to meet with every thing that is heavy and old-fashioned. But on entering the Egidian new town, he will see straight, well-paved streets; houses rather light and elegant; handsome walks, branching to the right and left; and one spacious house, with a large space in front, for a garden. This is, however, the best part of the town; and the crooked streets, and old buildings, though neither so numerous nor grotesque as in Brunswick and Helmstadt, still give to it all the distinguishing characteristics of the cities of the north.

On the road to Hanover are many new buildings, something like decent farm-houses, marks of prosperity very rarely seen in any other part of the continent. The road too was good, and hedge-rows, nice gardens, and, above all, the G. R's. glittering on the road-menders' caps, strongly recalled the idea of England. This was augmented, when, on entering the town, the military music was playing, at the officers' dinner hour, "The Roast Beef of Old England." The soldiers too were dressed like the English.

Hanover is situated in a flat plain, at the farthest extremity of hills and fertile country; and at the commencement of those sandy districts, which extend, without interruption, hence to the Elbe, the

Weser, and the sea. On its north-west side is a hill, called the Lindenberg; in its neighbourhood the soil is fertile, and the country pleasant; but on the other side, the soil is generally sandy, and the country flat. A little river, called the Leine, divided into two streams, runs through it; but it is, in general, so completely built over, that it is not seen till you reach the bridge. In the vicinity of the Marstall, or royal stable, and again by the palace, however, it is exposed to view, and there adds a beauty to the whole. The town contains about 20,000 inhabitants, and is increasing and improving. The old and new towns are separated by the Leine; and the former has an appendage, the Egidian new town; but, from the want of good streets or houses, the capital of his Britannic majesty's dominions may be compared to some old-fashioned, third-rate provincial towns of Great Britain.

The palace of the Duke of Cambridge is the only building having the least claim to the character of elegance. This was built by a nobleman in the year 1752, and afterwards purchased by the government. This is rather a large house, but plain. The royal palace, which had been large, is now partly in ruins. The chapel, the theatre, and some other of the old parts, still remain, and some new corners are built and building; the remainder has either been burnt or pulled down, and presents only a mixture of confusion and ruin. The house in which the business of the state is conducted, called Die Regierung; the parliament house, or das landshaftliche hause, which has undergone repair; the library, the fursten hoff, which is the residence of the Duke of Clarence, are the most respectable buildings; others, even large houses, are built with a frame of oak, filled in with brick, having a mean and old-fashioned appearance. The town-house is one of those old German buildings, with so many different corners and shapes, that

no one form in particular can be assigned to it. In lightness and ornament, it is far inferior to many of the old houses resembling those of Helmstadt, which abound in Hanover. The fronts of many of these are entirely composed of little towers, extending all the way to the top, and are sometimes smartly painted and ornamented with a variety of figures and weathercocks, altogether looking like gay summer-houses, or small antique castles. Most of the towns of Germany resemble one another in one point. They have all once been fortified; the fortifications are no longer of any use; and they, or at least the walls, are converted into agreeable walks. Hanover has such a walk, extending round the whole town. On one part of this, not far from the library, at the end of an open place, used as a parade for soldiers, stands a little temple, whose cupola rests on twelve columns, and which contains a marble altar, supporting a bust of Leibnitz; on the bottom of the bust, his name is inscribed; and the name of the artist, Hewetson, is seen on the back part. On the frieze of the temple, in large letters, stands "GENIO LEIBNITZII," and no further inscription is required to tell who he was, and why he was thus honoured. Its situation, though naturally good, is spoiled by the objects associated with it. It should have been placed in a garden, devoted to contemplation. Leibnitz has no connection with soldiers' drilling, nor have the soldiers any thing in common with Leibnitz, except their being of the same species. The design is chaste and simple, and does credit to the taste of the gentlemen who planned it. Among the original proposers of this monument, may be named Messrs. Von Reden, Patje, Ramberg, Hoffner, and Brandes. The modesty of these artists did not permit them to engrave their own names on the temple which they raised to Leibnitz.

Many of Leibnitz's manuscripts are still preserved in the library of Hanover, where much of his life was

passed. These are affably shewn to strangers by the librarian. Leibnitz died November the 16th, 1716, and was buried in the church of the new town of Hanover. The stone erected there to his memory is simple. The library, liberally open to the inspection of strangers, is rich in historical works; the books may be taken home to be read. The society of natural history in Hanover has also a library; and there are several private societies, in which books, journals, and newspapers, may be read.

Compared to some other German towns, Hanover may be said to be poor in museums, and collections of works of nature or art. The streets are well paved, and the foot-paths are raised. This latter is a convenience seldom seen out of England; and here it was probably borrowed from us. There is also another English peculiarity in Hanover: an insurance company, begun in the year 1750. Combined with this institution, there is a regulation concerning fires, worthy general adoption. In case of fire, all the citizens, according to their trades, have some particular stations and employments assigned them. The origin of this regulation is said to have been the company of merchants engaging among themselves to assist in saving each other's property, in case of fire; and for this purpose, they all provided themselves with sacks, to remove whatever was moveable, out of danger. This is still their duty. Masons and carpenters have to pull down neighbouring buildings, if necessary; smiths are engine-workers; and every thing that foresight can imagine as necessary to be done on such an emergency, has somebody appointed to do it. Every citizen, not otherwise stationed, has a numbered bucket; and no sooner is an alarm of fire given, than every one, like the sailors of a well-ordered ship, repairs to his station. From these precautions, fires seldom take place in Hanover; or are soon

extinguished. So late as the sixteenth century, some of the houses of Berlin were thatched with straw: wooden chimneys were used in 1708, and remained in Brunswick till 1745. Many houses throughout the country are yet destitute of chimneys; yet the march of improvement has been rapid and striking since the fourteenth century, when this was the case all over the country.

The German mode of salutation appears somewhat extraordinary to an Englishman: the most delicate and modest woman will not scruple to publicly kiss the whole of the company either when she first comes down stairs in a morning, or at parting: and our traveller did not feel his regret at leaving Hanover lessened by the affectionate kiss he received from all the females of the family with whom he had resided, when he quitted their society.

Celle, or Zell, was his next stage; the country on the road to which was chiefly heath or morass, with, here and there, a patch of cultivation, round a miserable village, or a herd of cattle now and then seen feeding. There were almost as many royal tolls as villages, the collectors of which had given the traveller good advice, by inscribing on their boards, "Hutet euch vor strafe, und bezahlet zoll:" Beware of punishment, and pay the tolls. The old ruined castle, once the habitation of the dukes of Luneburg, was last occupied by the unfortunate Queen Matilda, of Denmark. She died here in 1775. A monument, now very much defaced, and indeed almost destroyed, was erected to her memory, in a place called "the French Garden," a little out of the town. It is surrounded with trees and shrubs, and has a gloomy sentimental air, in unison with German taste.

The zucht-house, or penitentiary, is situated in a suburb, called Wester Celle. The chief of the establishment had formerly been a captain in the

German Legion; his permission was necessary, to view the institution, and it was readily granted. Here, as in some other countries, the lunatic and the criminal are confined together. There were about eighty mad people and idiots: all that are in any way furious, are shut up in cells. The idiots are left at large in the building, under the same guardianship as the felons. The cells are all on the ground-floor, well aired, and well lighted. However, a great want of discrimination in the mode of treatment, was obvious. Neither of the medical men belonging to the establishment, lived in the house, and the keeper of the mad people was also the gaoler. Of the modes of cure, nothing could be learned; the conductor only knew, that they were fed once a day.

In the part allotted to the criminals, from fifty to sixty persons were in each apartment. The males and females were kept separate. All the women, and some men, were employed spinning either wool or flax. The different buildings form [illegible] sides of a square; and on the fourth side, is [illegible] the gates. The ground enclosed by th[illegible] is allowed the prisoners for exercise; an[illegible] inhabitants of each room take their turns to w[illegible], for a certain time, each day. Every prisoner has a separate bed, but there are from forty to fifty in a room All the women were patiently and quietly at work; and the traveller thinks, that fifty English females, under similar circumstances, would, even after the benevolent labours of Mrs. Fry, present a very different spectacle.

All round Zell, like most other German towns, the little gardens are cultivated mostly by the women, for producing cabbages and potatoes. Connected with the council, or town-house, is a wine house, called the Raths Keller, which seems to have originated in the number of persons who had business with the magistrates, and the necessity they found

themselves under for amusement and refreshment, whilst waiting. Zell is the seat of the chief court of appeal for the whole kingdom, and is inhabited by a number of genteel families; and it derives many advantages from its situation on the river Aller, which connects Brunswick with Bremen.

The farms in this country are from twenty to sixty four acres of land each. Each farmer keeps a shepherd. The heath, or rather the surface of the soil, is cut off with something like a carpenter's adze, and laid by in flakes. At night the cattle are turned out to graze on the stunted heaths; but both shepherds and shepherdesses are rather serious than gay, and seem frequently employed in reading religious publications. At Uetzen, a nice little town, most of the houses had two stone benches at the door, on some of which people were sitting smoking, and exchanging salutations with each passing neighbour. The upright stones at the ends of these benches being ornamented like common tomb-stones, might lead some strangers to suppose that every family here was buried under its own door way. At Biennenbuttel the traveller found a rude oil and corn-mill, and the usual concomitants of fertility, a nobleman's house, and an ancient convent. Farmers who cultivate about forty acres of land are reckoned rich. Here it was necessary for the traveller to procure of the Baumeister, or chief man of the village, permission to lodge.

The town of Luneburg is very ancient. The steeples of the churches are all built of red brick, and make a strange gloomy appearance, and their weight renders them very likely to fall. The trade of this place, which used to be very great, from Hamburg, has been considerably diminished. At the foot of a remarkable rock near Luneburg, is a salt well, which would supply more than 4000 tons per week, if a consumption for it could be found.

At a public house in a village called Pattenson,

the traveller found every member of the family ragged and dirty; even the house appeared never to be swept, yet here a person was kept partly to instruct the children in reading, writing, arithmetic, and geography. He had been a soldier, and was now an occasional assistant in labours of the farm. About ten o'clock when it was expected the people were all going to bed, the traveller was rather surprised to see a dozen young men and women, and among them the servants of the house, collected at the door, playing at *main chaude*. This amusement lasted, with much laughter and some hearty slaps, till midnight. In this game a female sits down, one of the company kneels, and lays his head in her lap, so that he can see nothing. Then laying one of his hands behind him, flat on his back, all those who choose to play, give him smart strokes on this hand till he guesses who hits him, when the person who is found out, must take his turn on his knees. However, the pain inflicted by the hard hands of these peasants, must occasionally prove something of a drawback on the sport.

Part of the town of Harburg was destroyed by the French, with a village about a mile below it; both have been since rebuilt; but a very excellent bridge, built by Marshal Davoust, which in a manner connected both shores of the Elbe, having been demolished for the materials, and for the advantage of the boatmen, the only means of crossing is again confined to a large sailing boat that leaves Harburg every morning at seven o'clock, and Hamburg every evening at four. In the neighbourhood of the Elbe there are good marshes, and the land on the banks of many of the little streams is tolerably fertile.

The contrast between the quiet town of Hanover, the silent and almost deserted sands of Luneberg, and the noise and bustle of Hamburg, is sufficiently striking. The *Jung fern Stieg*, or Maiden's Stile,

was one of the first objects that excited our traveller's attention. This public walk is on one side a row of handsome houses, with a broad carriage road, and is planted with four rows of trees, whilst the other side is bounded by the lake formed by the Alster that runs into the Elbe. The coffee-houses may almost vie with those of the Palais Royal at Paris, for splendour; but towards evening it would appear as if the whole stream of the population were bending their course towards this public walk. Many were walking, others sitting about the coffee-houses, and others idly gazing on the still waters. The people in the boats seemed silent, and in general more disposed to enjoy than to disturb the serenity of the scene. In other parts of Germany it is observed the people go quietly home to bed about ten o'clock; but at midnight the walk was yet crowded, and it was much later before all the revellers had retired. "Such is the luxury or profligacy of commercial cities." Hamburg on a Sunday afternoon seems deserted. Between this place and Altona, the gay and the wealthy may be seen galloping on horseback, or driving along in a sort of wicker carriages, whilst the more humble classes are hurrying out of the dust towards some of the delightful gardens on the Elbe. The poorest class confine themselves to the beer-houses in the neighbourhood, or in amusing themselves in the Sunday exhibitions of old books, old iron, fruit, fiddlers, fortune-tellers, English blacking, punch, wire-dancers, horsemanship, wild beasts, &c. scarcely surpassed by any thing at Naples, or on the Boulevards of Paris. All this in a German town, and on a Sunday, naturally surprised our traveller, who thinks Hamburg resembles Paris on Sunday, and London on the week days. The markets of Hamburg are generally supplied by the gardens of the rich marsh

lands in the vicinity, some of which belong to Hanover. The larger and better houses than those seen in the interior of Germany, the finely painted milk-pails with polished hoops, and the cleanly appearance of these people, who stand in the markets selling flowers or fruits, or watching the piles of vegetables, form a most striking contrast between the unwashed faces, dishevelled hair, neglected clothes, and squalid persons, of the scattered inhabitants of the sands of Germany. In these fertile districts, the costume of the people is said to bear some resemblance to that of the Swiss.

As almost every woman, probably servant, in Hamburg, when seen out of doors carries a small long basket under her arm which she covers with a shawl, appropriated to this purpose, curiosity has been strongly excited, and scandal extremely busy with the reputation of these females. And too many travellers are disposed to treat this as a kind of mystery. Hamburg has by no means improved in proportion to the goodness of its situation; and the opulence of the people. The steeets are narrow, crooked, and ill paved. The houses are huddled together, and the public buildings are large but not handsome. Most of the churches are large masses of red brick, with many of the steeples out of the perpendicular, as if ready to fall. St. Michael's church is the most modern, and possesses the advantage of standing in an open place. The handsomest building is the Borsen Halle, or the Exchange: but even this is situated in so narrow a street, that it can scarcely be seen. In this building are reading-rooms, ball-rooms, a library, a coffee-house, a restaurateur, &c. The Borsen Halle newspaper, published here, is known more or less in every commercial town in Europe. Strangers may be admitted to this Lloyd's Coffee House of Hamburg, if introduced. Among the houses

of entertainment in the environs of this city, Ottenson, for its elegance and beauty, is deserving of notice. The garden for its neatness may vie with any in the world; as it occupies the rising bank of the Elbe, and commands a view of that river and the opposite coast. Music is the never failing accompaniment of such places as these in Germany. The general calmness and gentleness of the people admit neither noise nor turbulence. This, which is called Rainvile's garden, is one of the favourite resorts of the best company. Ottenson is also remarkable on account of the grave of Klopstock, in the church-yard. The dancing saloons, so splendid and numerous, are another indication of the wealth of the Hamburgers. The young of both sexes visit these, especially on Sundays and holidays. The established schools in Hamburg are numerous and well conducted; besides one in each of the five parishes, there is the general school of industry and labour, for the children of paupers, who are taught reading, writing, arithmetic, and religion; besides private schools. The torture, it seems, was not abolished in Hanover till the year 1818, when a man suffered under this diabolical invention; and its abolition is attributed to the influence of the newspaper at Bremen, which was the first to publish an account of this transaction. To possess the privilege of having a voice in public affairs, it is necessary for a citizen to have a house worth about 200*l.* sterling; also to prove that he is not noble, nor a serf, and that he professes one of the three Christian confessions of faith, and that he has no right of citizenship in any other city.

Having recrossed the Elbe, our traveller visited Stade, the seat of the provincial government, and the courts of justice. The Schwinge, a little river, runs through this town into the Elbe, and is navi-

gable for large boats. Stade is the only fortified place in the kingdom of Hanover, but its commerce has dreadfully decreased, though a toll is levied here upon most of the vessels passing up the Elbe.

The fertile marsh land of Heydinger, which we enter on quitting Stade, is regularly divided. Here the gardens, &c. are enclosed; the farmers, dressed like gentlemen, were seen sitting at their own doors, and smoking their evening pipes; gigs were rattling on the roads, or standing in the yards. Here the houses, the inhabitants of which are proprietors, are not collected in villages, but each is built in the neighbourhood of its owner's ground.

But as pedestrians are generally thought poor, when our traveller asked at a respectable inn at Drochtersen for a bed, he was rudely refused, and, remonstrating on the cause, had the door shut in his face: yet he learnt from this a lesson, that of German landlords, civility and attention must be purchased by complaisance and politeness. As people walk on the dike or raised bank above this part of the Elbe, when the tide is up, the islands and houses in the river present a curious appearance; the former, only used for grazing, are frequently under water. The houses, about one on each island, are raised upon artificial mounds, considerably above the level of the highest tides; so that when the tide is up, nothing being to be seen but the mound and the house, strangers might wonder what could have induced people to build houses in the water.

At Ottendorf, the next town, our traveller, taught by experience, was cautious in what manner he asked for a bed. Here, as there are more workers in gold and silver than booksellers, it was inferred that the inhabitants employed more time in ornamenting their bodies than their minds. The

only bookseller's shop was kept by a widow, whose principal business was the sale of psalm and prayer books, matches and birch brooms. It was seven in the evening, and in every house the tables were ready for supper, or the people were collected round them, enjoying in their own family the evening repast.

The part of the country called Land Hadeln is cultivated by the proprietors, in farms from 300 to fifty acres, who having a cheap conveyance by water to Hamburg, for all their produce, are excited to industry and improvement. Compared with many of the peasants of Germany, their manners are licentious. They wear fine English cloth, and eat meat three or four times a day. Their sons often become officers in the army, and their daughters study the fashions. Abroad they drink wine, take their coffee, play at billiards, or read the news; and at home, they drink their wine out of handsome glasses, and their tea out of china. Their houses are surrounded by lofty trees, and have gardens handsomely laid out; their floors are carpeted, and their windows are of plate glass. The barns and places for the cattle are all covered with one immense roof; and the proprietors, who live without much work, in their hearty manners resemble English farmers. In Hadeln these proprietors are the principal people, while an English farmer is often of little importance compared with the wealthy merchant or titled landholder. The farm servants at Hadeln are generally well fed and clothed, live mostly in the house of their master, and, besides board, receive about eight-pence per day. When they board out, their wages are about fourteen-pence, rye selling for 5s. 6d. per bushel, and they have mostly ground enough for potatoes, and a garden. They also take such care of their clothes, that each one is provided with a little straw mat, which they place on the dung, or in the waggon,

that they may sit clean, whilst in France and England the labourers may be seen lazily throwing themselves on the putrid heap. Our traveller expresses his opinion that Hadeln is one of the happiest looking little spots he ever saw; and he thinks that while every lover of British freedom must admire these last remains of the freedom of his German ancestors, he must also lament over the number of similar little districts which in the course of years have fallen under the dominion of one or other of the great nobles of Germany.

Bremerlehe is a little town on the Weser, remarkable for having no guilds but that of the fell-mongers, though all other trades may be freely exercised there. Villages are frequently burnt in Germany, and in rebuilding one of these, workmen were so plentiful, that many offered to work only for food. Most of these houses were insured.

Bremen is built on both sides of the Weser, and the two parts are connected by a wooden bridge. Trees have been planted along the whole length of the ancient wall, and the outer part sloped away and ornamented with jessamines, honeysuckles, and roses. Bowers, thickets, and tufts of sweet-smelling shrubs, now appear on the bastions; the parapet has become a shady grove, and the ditch is converted into a pretty little lake, the abode of stately swans. Here are walks on the top, on the sides, and at the bottom of the old works; and at the lower end of the town, one of them terminates in a high mound, which is planted with trees. In the flat country, just out of town, are many houses of public entertainment, and skittle-grounds, of which the Germans are extremely fond.

What is called the Raths Keller, in Bremen, is celebrated for the vast quantity of the best Rhenish wines it contains. The strangers prefer these, but the inhabitants prefer French wines. The town-house is a magnificent old building; and the ca-

thedral is tolerable; but Bremen, upon the whole, is better built than Hamburg, as the streets are wider, the houses more uniform, and the town cleaner.

Though the shipping cannot come higher up the Weser than Braake, thirty miles distant, Bremen still engrosses all the commerce of that river. A steam-boat now passes daily to Oldenburg and Braake. The people of Bremen use a great deal of reserve, are careful and economical; the men wear old-fashioned clothes, and the women preserve the antiquated custom of going with their husbands to public places. Dreading expense, they have made regular contracts with the owners of all the public gardens and skittle-grounds about town. Here they are consequently supplied with hot water at so much per head, and they find their own tea and cakes. Our traveller observed but one decent bookseller at Bremen, and the inhabitants he found so deeply merged in commercial concerns, that where twenty or thirty people dined together every day, there was no sort of conversation but of their own trade or their amusements. At the theatre, two or three persons of whom Mr. Hodgskin inquired, were totally ignorant of the name of the author of a little musical piece then represented.

Oldenburg is a neat little town, with a good public walk. The palace is a spacious building, but here is no theatre. It contains about 5000 inhabitants. There is one bookseller in the town, and he had nothing to sell relative to the country, excepting a kind of court calendar.

By a dreary road, our traveller proceeded into East Friesland: here, and in Oldenburg, the magistrates have the power to order out the owners of land for twenty days in the year, to mend the roads. Some of the opulent farmers send a maid-servant; but the poorest of course can have no substitute. All that the people can do here is to clean out the

ditches, and throw the loose sand into the middle of the road, to be washed back by the first shower of rain. Upon entering Friesland, our traveller found it evident that the people there had something more than the mere necessaries of life, while those of Oldenburg appeared confined to the gratification of its most simple wants.

Some of the finest marshes in the world are to be found upon the banks of the Ems, and on the sea-shore belonging to Friesland. People who live in the fertile part exchange manure for peat, mostly dug upon the High Moor, from whence canals have been dug to the Ems, to facilitate the passage. A market thus opened for the peat has given a value to what was before a desert. At Aurich, our traveller saw a small spot of ground newly enclosed, with a house about half built; the man and his wife were sawing trees into timbers, for the roof. The palace of the former counts of East Friesland is now a barrack, though Aurich is still the seat of government. Here an establishment for the poor consisted of a house and a piece of ground, sufficient to feed three cows. Money was provided for buying bread; but the youngest of the people, and those that were able to work, attended the rest, milking the cows, and dressing the victuals. The whole number of men, women, and children, were forty-two; but, though in a manner huddled together, the place was clean.

The town-house at Emden is a fine old building. The females wear short white or coloured jackets, with black petticoats, and black silk aprons, a white clean cap pinned close to the head, and ruffs about the neck: *(see Plate.)* The hats worn by the elderly women were as large as umbrellas; the bettermost people, in point of dress, follow the fashions of the French and English. The Frieslanders, in their manners and language, are more Dutch than German; and on the walls of Emden are numerous mills for

sawing, making oil, and spinning; the greatest part of Friesland is also protected by dikes. The Frieslanders are stouter and better-looking men than the Germans; and being better clothed and fed, are sensible of their superiority. Friesland, like Hanover, is now divided into farms from 400 to 50 acres, generally possessed in full property by those who cultivate them. The farmers are subject to no feudal services, and have no labourers but those they hire. Friesland is now added to the dominion of Hanover, and, next to Hadeln, is the most prosperous part of Germany. A part, called the Prussian Polder, lies on the other side of the Ems from Petkum; this is celebrated for its uncommon fertility. The public roads here run along the tops of the dikes, and this circumstance frequently exposes the traveller to all the fury of the storm.

CHAP. X.

Pappenberg—Meppen — Osnabruck — Diepholtz— Nieuburg — Free Shooting — A Phenomenon — Gottingen and Grubenhagen — Clausthal — The Brocken — The Hartz — Education in Hanover —Toleration of the Government — The Duke of Cambridge — Catholics admitted to Places of Trust — The Protestants — The Constitution — The Army—Sunday Amusements—Mode of confirming Children — Christmas Gifts — Industry of the Women—Cassel—Frankfort, &c.

ALL round Pappenburg the country is a complete bog, and the peat in some places several inches thick. Pappenburg, however, has been one of the most prosperous little towns in Europe. The Pappenburghers having been the carriers of Europe, comfort and prosperity occupied the whole circuit

of their little territory. This now forms a part of the kingdom of Hanover, though it was formerly attached to the dominions of the bishop of Munster.

The soil between Pappenburg and Meppen is described as being almost as sandy as a desert, and most disagreeably subject to the wind. This waste ground is said to increase, and sometimes to be carried over cultivated regions, reducing the farmer from affluence to poverty. But notwithstanding the barrenness of Meppen, the number of inhabitants has increased one-third within thirty years; during which time many villages have been built, and vast tracts of the moorish ground brought into cultivation. When Meppen belonged to the bishop of Munster, he allowed any person to fix his habitation on these moors, and to cultivate any part, on condition of paying a small rent at the end of ten years; a part of which was then to be devoted to the making of roads, drains, and other works of public benefit.

Upon St. John's day, as the people at Meppen are all Catholics, they go to church; the women clothed in coarse red woollen cloth, with large gipsy straw-hats. As it rained, most of them had formed a kind of umbrella of their upper petticoat, by throwing it over their heads and shoulders. These women, within doors, were observed to be extremely ragged and slovenly; and their houses, having holes instead of windows, resembled their persons. However, on gala days, many of these females wear gold ear-rings, and silver clasps, that go over the head, and keep the hair together; vanity thus taking the preference of cleanliness.

A great part of Westphalia is sand or moor; the habitations are thinly scattered, and the inhabitants, mostly Catholics, are among the least cultivated of the Germans. Next to their black bread, one large loaf, of which will last some weeks, are pancakes,

made of the grits of buck-wheat. Pork, and sausages of all kinds, dried in the smoke that fills the houses, are the principal meats. Tea, or weak coffee, is often used, twice a day; and the customs of Holland are daily gaining ground. When the poor Westphalians are confined to their homes in winter, they employ themselves in knitting or weaving; these people are extremely civil to strangers. This was one of the last civilized parts of Germany, and still retains many of those peculiar privileges and usages that were common to the Saxons; and some Druidical remains are yet to be seen upon the summit of a hill, close to the town of Osnabruck, called the Piesberg.

Osnabruck, situated on a small river, called the Hase, contains a population of 9000. Though not the largest, it is the handsomest town in his majesty's German dominions. The cathedral, the town-house, and the court of justice, are good buildings, and a great many of the private houses are respectable. Instead of the linen formerly made here, called Osnabruck, many cheap articles are now manufactured from cotton. The linen made here is measured, stamped, and sold at a hall. If the peasants do not like the price fixed, they have the power of taking the linen away. The present manufactory of linen, it is acknowledged, barely pays the labour. Still, all round the walls of Osnabruck, the happiest images of quietness, amiability, and content, are to be seen. Most of the inhabitants pass a part of every afternoon in their numerous little gardens, with arbours, cultivating their flowers and fruits, or in sewing, reading, or smoking. The love of gardens and flowers, and of domestic bliss, is their natural character.

Catholics and Protestants here live in such harmony, that it would be necessary to make inquiries to find out the difference. Even the Catholic bishop

has united himself with a Bible Society, composed chiefly of Protestants.

The county of Diepholtz confers the title which the duke of Cambridge generally uses when travelling. The long straggling town of this name has been famous for a manufacture of coarse cloth.

Nieuburg is a decent town, in the county of Hoya, the soil of which is generally flat and sandy, covered for the greatest part with heather. What is called the Dummer See, or Dull Lake, is surrounded with swamps; but on the Weser and the Aller there is good marsh land and meadows; the houses are badly built, and the clothing and appearance of the people indicate poverty and wretchedness.

At Loccum there are the remains of a monastery; and some emoluments are still derived from its revenues, as the abbot of Loccum is the highest and only dignitary of the Hanoverian church.

Rehburg is one of the most famous and fashionable watering-places in Hanover; and the springs are supposed to possess the most sovereign remedy against the gout.

The little principality of Schauenburg Lippe intervenes here between one part of the Hanoverian dominions and another, and, within the limits of 120 square miles, contains 30,000 inhabitants. States, or a parliament have always been in use here. What is called free shooting takes place about June or July. The people collect in bodies, and march, in a kind of military array, to some spot distant from a town or village, where, for a florin, any person may be permitted to shoot at a mark, laying his rifle on a rest fixed for that purpose. The mark is sometimes a target, and is often made to move quickly past a small opening. The rifle is loaded for the marksman, who is placed at a convenient distance, whence he fires upon a signal being given. Sometimes the mark is a stag chaced

by dogs, when he who misses it has a small fine laid upon him. Any one who may be so fortunate as to fire through the centre of the wooden object, has it given him as the reward of his skill; this he afterwards nails up over his door, or places in some particular part of his dwelling. Upon the front of some old houses there are several testimonials of this kind of excellence.

One of these shooting-matches, which took place in the summer near the new town of Hanover, was very gay. In the morning the citizens, in their new costume, marched in procession, with music and flags, from the town to Herrenhausen, about a mile and a half distant, where the orangery being cleared out, booths were erected, and one end was fitted up as a ball-room, and the other as a royal tavern; the fountains of the royal gardens were also allowed to play. But whilst the splendid ball-room in the orangery was set apart for the dancers of condition, other places were fitted up for the poorer citizens and peasants. Refreshments were plentiful, and drinking was indulged to a profusion. Here a judge was seen smoking his segar, and swallowing the wing of a fowl; the master of the horse drinking punch; whilst noblemen, gentlemen, tradesmen, and musicians, were all huddled together, and no distinction was any longer recognized. During the three days this diversion continued, not the least dispute or disturbance took place.

In the province of Hildesheim, as there is a nobleman's seat, this is considered as a kind of phenomenon; country seats, palaces excepted, being very rare.

Eimbeck, a small dirty town, was once the Burton of Germany, and its beer, like London porter, was sent all over the empire; a barrel of this beer, in the fifteenth century, was considered as a present for a prince. Some of this, it is said, was sent to

Luther, by the people of Einbeck, who thus wished to express their approbation of his doctrines.

The provinces of Gottingen and Grubenhagen, including all that part of the mountain of the Hartz and the Eichsfeld which belong to Hanover, form the most southern part of the kingdom. They are rich in minerals and forests. Gottingen contains 10,000 inhabitants; two-thirds of the houses are modern, and the streets are well paved, and it is described altogether as a neat-looking town. The observatory, at a small distance, is very well adapted for its purpose, being a chaste specimen of architecture. The river Leine flows through Gottingen, and the neighbourhood is not only fruitful, but offers several delightful eminences and picturesque views, diversified by the remains of old castles, and a variety of pleasant walks, which are exceedingly convenient for the students of the university.

The Hartzberg, the highest mountain of the north of Germany, appears isolated from its highest point, being much more elevated than the surrounding hills. The Brocken is formed of granite; a large part of this mountain, containing its richest minerals, is within the territories of Hanover; the remainder belongs to Brunswick, &c. No one point of the north of Germany is more visited in the summer than the Brocken. It is the holiday excursion for many a professor and student, and the summer jaunt for many a family.

Clausthal is the principal town of the Hartz; here the silver dug from its mines is made into money, which comes into immediate circulation by the payment of the workmen, and for other necessary expenses. Our traveller saw more beggars about Clausthal than in any parts of Hanover, whose familiarity is such, that upon every one from whom they solicit alms, they bestow the kindred name of cousin.

Goslar, once a powerful free city, is now a small town belonging to Hanover, with a population of less than 6,000 souls. Here is something, supposed to have been a metallic altar of the Saxon god Krodo, or a piece of the household furniture of the Christian emperors. In the Markt Church, at Goslar, is a great collection of old books, comprising the first editions of most of the works of Luther.

The Ilsenthal is one of the most beautiful of all the valleys of the Hartz. From the Ilsenstein, or Rock, there is a good view of the village and the iron-works in the valley. Upon its summit the Count of Stolberg Wernigerode has erected a cross, made of cast iron, to the memory of some of his fellow-soldiers who fell in 1813, fighting for the freedom of Germany. From the summit of the Brocken, our traveller observes, a circle of the earth is seen, having a diameter of 140 geographical miles, inhabited by 5,000,000 of people, in upwards of 300 towns and villages. It may be doubted if there be such another view in Europe, or indeed in the world. The single public-house, on the top of the Brocken, is, during winter, cut off from all communication with the rest of the world.

Twenty-three thousand persons who reside in the vicinity of the Hartz belong to the kingdom of Hanover, the greater part of whom are employed either in the mines, in burning charcoal, or melting and working in metals. The people in general, about this mountain, form an exception to the rest of the Germans: their imaginations are more lively, and they have probably been improved by employments that bring them together, and expose them to danger. They are not, like the peasants, the slaves of a feudal lore, having, as bergmanner, always enjoyed a species of superiority, similar to that which distinguishes the mechanic from the mere labourer.

The placing a memorial to departed friends, in the

gardens where the living take their daily exercise, is mentioned as a common German custom. One of these, which a person had erected to the memory of his wife, is noticed, not as deserving praise for its beauty, though it was sculptured, and recorded the names and virtues of her to whom it was erected, but as being an amiable and laudable mode of paying a tribute to the memory of those we love or esteem.

Every village of any consequence in Hanover has a school, and some have more schools than churches. The inhabitants are compelled to support the schoolmaster, and, when no dwelling-house is provided for him, he lives and boards with the inhabitants by turns. The small payments made by the parents for the instruction of their children, with a house and garden, are generally the only support of the schoolmaster: in fact, parents who neglect sending their children to school are punishable by law. In Zell and Hanover there are medical schools, where regular professors give instructions in medicine, surgery, and anatomy, and here dissection is performed. There are other schools for the instruction of veterinary surgeons; and no person is allowed to practise, who has not studied at these places six months at least.

When children are to be baptized, they are carried to church by the midwives, who always receive very handsome presents, to encourage those to practise who have regularly studied the business. In Hanover none but the sworn midwives are allowed to carry a child to be christened.

It may be said that there is a mania for schools in this kingdom; and there are many, where the expense does not amount to more than five shillings a year, where the children are taught reading, writing, grammar, arithmetic, outlines of geography, and natural history, besides the religious instruction which they receive. There is also a Sun-

day-school, where young men are taught the elements of mathematics and of design, with reading, writing, &c. At the military school, all the officers, even the non-commissioned, are obliged to attend; and it is open to any of the privates that choose to come. The teachers here, the language-masters excepted, are all officers, who have some few emoluments besides their pay. The custom of making presents, and going with music and torches to salute the masters, is common to most German schools, and undoubtedly deserves the praise of a very useful custom. The inspector of a girl's school told the traveller, that the aim was to make the children good mothers and good housewives; they were therefore taught nothing beyond their sphere; but as a constant use of words alone was not thought good for the young mind, plants and flowers were introduced into the school-room, whose names and qualities being explained, it rendered them familiar with nature, and they were thus made acquainted with objects of cultivation. In the female schools for the poorer classes, the children are taught household work.

The education of other parts of Germany resembles that of Hanover: each town has its Latin school, and others, at which all the poorer children are taught, at little or no expense; and so adequate are these supposed to be for the purposes intended, that the states of Bavaria have declared, that there was no occasion to disturb the existing establishments, to introduce the methods of Bell or Lancaster.

Speaking of the university of Gottingen, our traveller observes, its whole expense for books, the salaries of professors, buildings, &c. is not more than 11,000*l.* sterling per year; a sum possibly equalled by the incomes of four of the heads of houses in one of our celebrated seminaries. The only buildings, belonging to the university of Got-

tingen, are—the library, a museum and observatory, and a council-house. A lying-in hospital, a botanical and agricultural garden, and a large hall for lectures, also belong to the university; but the professors and students live scattered about the town, and receive much of their tuition in the private houses of the former. In Gottingen almost every house lets lodgings; the students mostly board where they lodge, or have their meals from eating-houses and taverns; but they are never collected at one table.

The toleration of the government is such, that even Catholics are admitted to be members of the highest court of appeal in Hanover, and Catholics may be generals, or ministers of state. Here is no law of exclusion. No question is used as to a man's faith. Both Catholic and Protestant professors teach at the same university, and in the schools; children of every description of parents listen to the same moral lessons. Men are not likely to persecute their schoolfellows and playmates, nor look with bitterness and anger on those with whom they have grown up to manhood, merely because they differ on some speculative point. In 1817, the Catholics lent the Protestants the ornaments of their churches, in order that they might celebrate the centenary of the Reformation with greater splendour. In fact, toleration, in its most lovely form, seems to exist both in public and private life.

The present government consists of his roya highness the duke of Cambridge, president of the cabinet ministry, and governor general; the cabinet ministers have the title of 'Excellency,' and have the different departments entrusted to them, with subordinate officers and secretaries. But there is a branch of power to which we have no parallel; it is called the kammer, (chamber,) and its duty is to manage the whole of the domains and property belonging to the crown; including regalia, certain

rights to forests, to salt, to metals, to levy tolls, and other privileges, together with rather more than one-sixth of the whole land of the ancient dominions, without including what did belong to religious bodies, but is now under the control of the monarch. The duke of Cambridge presides over the kammer, assisted by one of the ministers, a vice-president, and six counsellors, with a great many camaralen, secretaries, writers, &c. It is of course a court of much influence throughout the country. That portion of land which is the property of the crown, is divided into what are called amts, each of which in general comprises several parishes. Over the amt, an amtman, who is a jurisconsult, is placed as magistrate. Land not under the government of some amtman, or of some towns, belongs to the nobles, and they exercise the powers of government over it. The amtmen are appointed by the chamber, and when they are noblemen, as they sometimes are, they take the title of Landdrost. When the latter are not themselves learned in the law, they have a jurisconsult, who is then called amt's assessor, placed under them. These persons have the power of enforcing the orders of government in their respective districts. They correspond strictly to no magistrates of our country, but resemble justices of the peace more than any other. The police of their districts is under their control. They have certain servants, or vogts, who may be considered as the instruments of this police. They communicate frequently with the governments, both of the provinces and the general government, which are consequently well informed of every occurrence.

Each village, again, has what is called a vorsteher, or baumeister, who is the organ to expound the will of the superiors to his fellow-parishioners, and to forward the reclamations or complaints of the whole parish to these superiors. He is gene-

rally chosen by the inhabitants yearly; he is a farmer or some other inhabitant of the parish; he has something to do with the administration of the church, and of the poor, and, on the whole, exercises functions somewhat similar to our churchwardens and overseers combined. The provincial governments extend their authority to every thing, even to regulate the killing of sparrows, the keeping of pigeons, the duties of midwives, the extirpation of weeds. In short, there is hardly an action of human beings capable of being prescribed, respecting which one or other of these governments has not issued directions. The practice of medicine is subject to police regulation. The power of the crown is very considerable over the magistracy of the towns; the clergy preside generally over all classes of the population, eligible to office or employment.

The Protestant church in Hanover is administered by pastors (parish priests,) with from 60l. to 400l. per annum. Each has a cantor (clerk,) and a kuster (sacristan.) The general superintendence lies with a consistorium, resembling the synods and general assembly in Scotland. The consistoriums regulate all matters relative to the discipline of the church. They are the trustees of all the funds which yet belong to it. They superintend the business of education; they very often appoint schoolmasters; they have the examination of all candidates for clerical offices; and they lend their aid to the well-government of the people. There are also ecclesiastical courts, which decide in cases of divorce. Those of Celle and Hanover pronounced the divorce between George I. and his wife some few years before he was called to the throne of Great Britain. They are also the judges in all complaints made against the morals of the clergy. Tithes are the property of the crown, of particular nobles, or of some corporate body.

An eighth part of the people, principally in

Hildesheim and Osnabruck, are however Roman Catholics. They have a bishop in each of these two provinces, besides the prince bishop, our duke of York, who, whether ecclesiastic or layman, is the temporal governor. A concordat for these is now negociating at Rome: but the Catholic church is endowed with little wealth, as the church possessions have been secularized, and the priests are allowed only small salaries and establishments. The head of this church is the abbot of Loccum, the independence of whose abbey was secured by the treaty of Westphalia; he alone remains in the plenitude of pristine power. He is elected alternately by the crown and chapter, and has a revenue equal to one of our poorest bishoprics. There are twenty-five secularized religious corporations for both sexes in Hanover; but their funds are extremely limited, their priors, &c. mere sinecurists, and their executive general (kloster cammer) appointed by the crown.

The new institution of this kingdom is modelled upon that of Britain. Its representative system consists of 101 persons, forty-eight of whom represent the nobility, ten the clergy, 37 the towns, and six the holders of free property, which has not the privileges of nobility attached to it. Four of the six represent the free proprietors of Friesland, one of those of Hoya, and one is sent by the inhabitants of the marsh lands on the Elbe. Those classed as representatives of the clergy are elected by the chapters of the secularized convents, above mentioned; and the representatives of the towns are elected by the magistrates. The parliament is called the Assenting Society. The deputies who live out of the town of Hanover receive each 13s. 4d. per day; those who live in that town only 6s. 8d. The officers of the assembly have higher allowances. Members may resign if they please; otherwise the elections are for life

The army of Hanover consists of about 13,000 regulars, including 4500 cavalry: the landwehr is estimated at 18,000 men. The former are recruited by voluntary enlistment; the latter by ballot, as in our militia, but with needful modifications. They are exercised a month in every year, and only subject to military discipline during that time. A force of at least 30,000 men is thus always available. Punishments are severe, and running the gauntlet still a common infliction. The officers receive their first commission from the bounty of the sovereign, and rise afterwards according to seniority. Every one must study three years at a military school.

The revenues of Hanover consist of about half a million sterling of domanial income, and of the produce of seven taxes (viz. on land, on things consumed in towns, on brewing and distilling, on salt, on stamps, on imported articles, and on income and persons,) estimated at a total of half a million more. The national debt is above three millions, and the whole expenditure, including the interest, is not calculated at so much as one half of the revenue.

The administration of justice is committed to patrimonial courts, justice chanceries, and a court of appeal. The first mentioned have jurisdiction in civil suits only, or in both civil and criminal. The members are appointed by the proprietors and magistracy in their respective towns. There are seven superior tribunals called justice chanceries, each with a jurisdiction over several provinces. The chief court of appeal is at Celle in Luneburg, and was established in 1713. It consists of a president, two vice-presidents, and eighteen judges. The three presidents, and six of the judges, are appointed by the crown; the other twelve by the states, so that every province has a judge in the court, acquainted with its local laws. The salaries are from 250*l.* to 300*l.* a year, exclusive of fees. This court is

famous for impartiality. There are subordinate courts of appeal in every country, but this is the last resort.

The land of Hanover is divided amongst persons who may be conveniently classed thus: the sovereign, the nobles, town and religious corporations, persons not noble. One sixth at least, as we have mentioned, belongs to the sovereign, and possibly more than three-sixths may belong to the nobles, one-sixth to the corporations, and less than one-sixth to the persons not noble. That which belongs to the sovereign is again divided in general into large portions, which have once been noble or ecclesiastical properties, and are now let by the crown in their entire state. They may contain from 500 to 3000 acres, or, in the unfruitful provinces, even more, with rights of pasturage over large districts, and, in some cases, with a right to the services of the peasants. The tithes also are sometimes united to them. They are let to the amtmen, to individuals, or to noblemen filling the office of amtmen: but it is always considered as a favour to have them, and they are let only to those persons whom the government wishes to gratify or reward.

There are 644 noble properties in the kingdom, several of which are united in the hands of one person; but there is no one nobleman whose income amounts to more than 30,000 thalers, or 5000*l.* per year. Counts Hardenburg and Platen are amongst the most opulent of the nobility.

Rents are from 7s. to 12s. per acre, and the occupiers of small portions of land are in some parts divided into meyers, (again subdivided into half meyers, or quarter meyers, according to the size of their farms,) and leibeigeners, which strictly speaking means a person who owns his own body, and nothing more. The meyer pays the landlord a yearly sum or quantity of produce; and also a certain sum, when from death or transfer the proprietary is

changed. The landlord cannot alter these conditions, except the heir is an idiot, or the rent for the renewal of the lease has not been paid. The conditions by which the leibeigener holds his land are also fixed, they are not at the arbitrary will of his lord, and it descends with these to his children; but they are conditions of service so onerous, that they reduce him almost to slavery. He is obliged to cultivate the land of his lord a certain number of days in the year, to neglect his own harvest while he is carrying in that of his lord, to employ his horses to bring home his lord's wood, to supply his lord with coach-horses when he demands them; in short, to do him all sorts of feudal services.

The first corn of every harvest which enters any town is usually conducted in triumph. The waggon which carries it is decorated with flowers: the people go out to meet it, and accompany it into the town with every mark of joy and satisfaction.

There is no legal provision in Hanover for the poor. The vorstehers of the villages, and some of the citizens of the towns, call on the inhabitants, generally of a Sunday, for some little contribution for the relief of the distressed, which, from the publicity of the thing, they are under a sort of necessity to give; and if they do not, the collector is ordered to notify it to the clergyman. The collectors bring with them a book, in which the sum given by each person is inscribed, and they, in some cases, receive a small recompense for their labour. The funds so obtained are distributed by the collectors, by the clergymen, and by the magistrates of the towns, according to the wants of each person soliciting relief. When this money is collected, the inhabitants are warned by the collectors not to give alms, and they seem to expect, that, for what they give on this occasion, they ought never to be tormented by beggars.

The manufactures are not in so prosperous a state.

There is not a steam-engine in the kingdom; and few modern improvements in machinery have yet found their way to Hanover. The arts, we may also notice, are in their infancy: there is not one sculptor of any eminence, nor a single gallery of good pictures or statues in the kingdom. Sunday here is more a day of recreation than of devotion; the dancing-houses are more crowded towards evening than the churches at mid-day. The inhabitants of towns seldom communicate, but the country people flock in crowds to partake of this ordinance.

The mode of confirming children is very impressive: previous to this, they are instructed by the clergyman during several weeks. The ceremony is then preceded by a public examination, and the children are placed in the body of the church. It seems they are mostly dressed in black; the girls have white shawls, and flowers in their bosoms. Great part of the two hours which this ceremony occupies is passed in trembling and crying. But after confirmation, as neither sex go any more to school, they seem changed at once into men and women, and this is an event generally remembered all the rest of their lives.

The reciprocal presents made at Christmas and on birth-days are mentioned by our traveller as proofs of the gentleness and amiability of the German character. The Christmas-boxes of England have degenerated into mere fees of office, and the *les etrennes* of the French are the result of vanity and gallantry; but *das weihnacts geschenk* of the Germans is the offspring of friendship or love, and is made by all descriptions. Towards Christmas, fairs are held in the towns, when all persons may provide themselves with what they mean to give. Scarcely a poor wife in the whole country omits laying by her pence to purchase a present for her husband, nor a husband who does not make a similar exertion to enable him

to give something to his wife. Few of the young men or maidens are so unlucky, as not to have some friends with whom gifts are exchanged at this time of the year. The rich buy luxuries and ornaments; the poor, necessaries. Boys receive skaits, or guns, or new clothes; girls, albums, work-baskets, and necessaries. The wife buys her husband a coat, and receives a gown or some furniture; and the nature of the present is carefully concealed from those who are to receive it, till the moment it is given, though it is generally something for which the person receiving it has expressed some inclination.

In Linden, a village close to Hanover, containing between 8 and 900 inhabitants, who were chiefly working people, there were no more than fifty who received relief, and that only occasionally. In another parish, or rather a place where the poor of several villages were brought together, there were only four persons who received relief, and one of these was a blind woman! As a law still exists in Hanover against Jews holding land, or even to take it on mortgage, it effectually prevents these people, some of the largest capitalists in Germany, from vesting their wealth in agriculture; and the effects of these anti-social and anti-christian restrictions are too evident.

The bauers or agriculturists in this quarter, with the exception of some parts of Westphalia and Oldenburg, invariably live in villages. Their houses are nearly alike. In one corner perhaps a crib-bed is placed for the man who looks after the horses, but where blankets or sheets form the least part of the concern. The furniture consists of little more than a stove, a stool, a table, and the cooking utensils. Chimneys are still very rare: the smoke finds its way out under the roof, or through any aperture it meets with, or it is deposited as tar and soot on the beams and rafters. The houses mostly consist of an oak frame, filled in with closely-rammed clay or bricks.

As the thatched roofs are very large and high, when fires occur, it is almost impossible to stop them. It is a remark made by our judicious traveller, "that as the Germans have now been collected into towns for at least ten centuries, and still longer into villages, one is almost tempted to believe, that in the latter, the same form of building is preserved which the first rude settlers adopted." After all, a German bauer is somewhat superior to an English agricultural labourer, whilst in comfort, and in the scale of civilization, he is far beyond an Irish peasant.

Village roads are as ordinary as the houses, and unless they lead to some principal mansion, they are often wretched. Dunghills, also, are suffered to remain before the doors of the houses. The wives and daughters of these bauers, dig, sow, reap, and thrash, just as men do in England, whilst the men are said to retain to themselves the lazy honour of going with the horses. At home, besides looking after the house, the spinning-wheel is always standing near the women, ready to be used. Men may often be seen idling away their time; but it is almost impossible to find a German peasant woman unemployed. The women of Germany, collected in towns, are found pretty, and well made; but the female peasantry of the north are only ill-favoured in consequence of the labour they perform, like some of the women in the manufacturing towns in the north of England. Quietness, patience, and submission, are eminent characteristics of these German females. In the markets, where they assemble in considerable numbers, a quarrel is never witnessed, nor even a loud or angry word. There is, to be sure, the buzz of a multitude, but no voice rises above it.

Of the Lutheran church it is observed, there is one point in which it is almost every where the same. The clergy have little or no wealth, and no

political power. Riesbeck says, the Lutherans possess part of the humour of their founder, and to a high degree of frugality unite a great love of pleasure and jollity. Still there is so little of open licentiousness, that there is hardly any part of Germany in which public women, except those of the very lowest description, can be distinguished from other females, till darkness permits a more open display of the signs of their calling. It seems equally true, that among the middling and higher classes a want of reputation does not exclude women from society. From the good education, common to all classes, females, even in the middle ranks of life, may be found, who have read most of the celebrated authors of France and England, in the original languages in which they were written. Walter Scott, Miss Edgeworth, and Lord Byron, are known to them without the help of translations. Many of these being good housewives, are the managers of the kitchen, and the sempstresses of the family. The education of the higher classes is equally attended to, though they necessarily follow the fashion, by seeking, in amusement and dissipation, that forgetfulness of care, which other people find in their necessary employments.

Some years ago, excessive drinking, Mr. Hodgskins observes, was very common in the north of Germany; but, he adds, "I hardly ever saw a drunken man, and never one drunken woman." The rude and barbarous diversions of the people of Vienna, in use before the French Revolution, have been changed for round-abouts, swings, feats of horsemanship, and conjuring: and brutality does not now extend beyond a bull-bait

Cassel is only a few hours walk from Munden. The river Fulda, with several tributary rivulets, flows at its foot, and the dark wood-covered hills, in the back ground, make the houses appear

whiter than they are. The palace, situated on a hill, within three miles of the town, is called the "Wilhelm's Hoe." On Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, the public are indulged with a sight of the grand cascades playing. The eminence on which it stands, and which is covered with woods, was made a fine spot by nature; but the sovereign and his architects are supposed to have converted this noble hill into a larger museum of monstrosities, whilst the people who go to admire, are turned from the admiration of nature to the petty wonders of mimic and useless art. Some places are levelled into gardens, others are hollowed into ponds; cascades tumble from artificial rocks, and fountains spout up in a wilderness. Here, too, are lively representations of all the fates and furies, with Orpheus and Eurydice, and all the gods, goddesses, thieves, and jades, of the ancient mythology. Giants buried under rocks seem to spout scorn and defiance against the heavens; water is made to turn organs, blow flutes, and sound trumpets. Here is the grotto of Neptune, Virgil's tomb, a Chinese village, and a Swiss cow-house. In short, there is nothing either of fancy or of reality, either of ancient or modern art, of which some imitation or counterpart does not deform this beautiful hill. And all these extravagancies, it seems, the people are convinced, was paid for by the blood of those Hessians which was sold to put down freedom in America. The new town of Cassel is well built, and the streets are wide and handsomely paved. The orangery, the park, and the walks, are all very fine, but Frederick's Square and Bellevue, are the handsomest parts of the town. The superb palace, built by the father of the present elector, stands on one side of this square; he reigned from the year 1760 to 1785. This palace, now called Frederick's museum, contains a library, a gallery of pictures, statues, urns, and antiques, with collections of curi-

ous workmanship in ivory; of minerals and insects, old arms and armour.

The works of Tischbein are to be seen in various houses in the city of Cassel; hence, on account of its curiosities, connoissieurs rank Cassel as fourth in the list of those that ought to be visited. The general character of the Hessian people, among the Germans, is, that they are rather stupid and heavy, but very loyal and faithful. Since the present elector returned to his dominions in 1813, he has been involved in disputes which have rendered him unpopular. The soldier's pigtails have been, under him, restored to the same length they were worn in 1798. Even the military were offended at being exposed to the laughter of their fellow-citizens, and of Germany. The students of Gottingen, who make frequent visits to Cassel, have contributed to bring the whole into contempt. To do honour, as they said, to the elector, every one of a large body of them wore a tail that reached the ground; the soldiers were offended, and the elector himself sent a message to Gottingen, requesting the young men might be kept in better order.

Between Cassel and Frankfort, about three days' journey, the roads are by no means good; the inns are large, but dirty and ill-provided, and more of poverty than prosperity is to be seen. The number of boys begging at Fritzlar, a Catholic town, was quite intrusive. A few pious nuns remain in the dissolved nunnery of the Ursulines, who employ themselves in teaching girls fine needle-work.

The towns of Marburg and Giessen possess universities; the latter is in the territories of Hesse Darmstadt, and on the high road. Wetzlar, not far from Giessen, is celebrated as the place where Goethe composed the "Sorrows of Werter." This circumstance, with the fountain of Charlotte, and the tomb of Werter, both of which exist as they are described

by the poet, it is thought may induce some travellers to visit it; but the famous chamber, once one of the highest tribunals in Germany, exists no longer; it was abolished with the ancient constitution of the empire.

Frankfort differs in splendour from Hesse Cassel, as Cassel does from Hanover. In Frankfort this splendour is spread over a great part of the city, embellishing the gardens and houses of the numerous wealthy merchants. The environs abound with fine walks; and the taste for flowers and gardens, which distinguishes the other parts of Germany, is very conspicuous here.

CHAP. XII.

Gottenburg—Towns of Sweden—Trolhatta—Uddevalla — Rostock — Potsdam—Sans Souci — The Palais Neuf— Ystadt—Carlscrona—Linkoping —The East Gotha Canal—Cottages and Furniture—Stockholm—Pleasures of the Winter Season—The Amaranth and other Orders—Drottningholm—Food of the Bark of Trees—Excessive Cold—Mine of Danæmora—A singular Spectacle — Island of Aland — Abo — Finnish Language—A Fire announced—A Vessel moved upon Skaits—Helsingfors—Wyborg—Comparison between Russia and Sweden—Petersburg—Public Buildings—The Casan Church—Celebration of Easter—A Russian Mob—The Seasons—A Procession—Winter Gardens.

In the summer of 1813 Mr. James left England, and landed in the port of Gottenburgh. He praises much the roads, the mode of travelling, and the smallness of the expense. He set out on an excur-

sion to Trolhatta and the neighbourhood, and proceeded at the rate of from seven to ten English miles per hour. The charge for each horse not exceeding 9d. per mile, and a few pence for drink to the postilion and ostler, were received as a liberal gratuity. A day-book which is kept for the purpose of travellers entering their names and complaints, if they should have any, forms an excellent check on the conduct of the post-master. The cataracts of Gotha were the objects which had drawn our traveller to this spot, and the din of its waters was heard long before they became visible. Mr. James describes it as a sight of stupendous horror, of which travellers have not spoken too highly. The river is majestic, and its whole body is hurried over four tremendous precipices in quick succession, producing an effect not easily described. But if the works of nature excite admiration, the efforts of human skill and perseverance here equally call forth the astonishment of the traveller. In order to avoid these falls, which for many ages had interrupted the internal communication of the country, a navigable canal has been excavated through the solid rock of granite. In one part it is 150 feet deep, and is continued for the distance of nearly two English miles. This effort of skill, in the art of engineering, occupied the labour of six years, and was completed in the year 1800. It was the speculation of a company, unaided by government, and already yields an interest of twelve per cent. upon the capital expended; a sufficient proof of its utility and success. As this canal forms the chief link in the line of connexion between the eastern and western coasts of Sweden, it is of the highest importance, and indeed is a great national benefit.

The towns of Sweden are nearly all composed of wooden buildings, which subjects them to frequent fires; even the churches are frequently wood, daub-

ed, like the houses, with yellow or red ochre. Uddevalla, through which Mr. James passed, soon after leaving Trolhatta, was only in part rebuilt after a dreadful conflagration, which four years before had reduced the whole to ashes. Several regulations are now adopted, to prevent the recurrence of a like calamity. Wooden houses are prohibited from being built more than one story high, nor can a pipe be smoked in the streets without incurring a heavy penalty. In the old towns of Sweden the hour is announced by the sound of a trumpet from the steeple of the church, and the person appointed to this office sings a song, the purport of which is to assure the inhabitants that there is no appearance of fire to be descrayed. The watchman, as he goes his rounds, chants the following stanza on the same subject :—

> " *The clock has struck ten,*
> *Now may God's mighty hand and name*
> *Preserve our town from fire and flame.*"

Mr. James now returned to Gottenburgh, and after remaining there some time, set out on his journey towards the south. He proceeded through several towns of little interest, inspecting the university of Lund in his way, and at Ystadt embarked with his party for Germany, after much delay through the dilatory behaviour of the Swedish packet-master. An adverse wind occasioned them to be two days before they arrived at Rostock. The first appearance of this place is described as resembling the towns of Sweden, but it far outshines them in splendour. The streets and market-place afford, like them, striking specimens of the ancient German style of architecture ; countless spires, lofty roofts, and towering gable-ends, crowned with huge decorations of every order, which though they must ever suffer in comparison with chaster orna-

ments of modern erection, in some points produce an effect of considerable grandeur, and are not, perhaps, unaptly suited to the unbending solidity of the German character. The town, as early as the twelfth century, was surrounded by a brick wall, part of which is now remaining, and the whole is encircled by singular earthen works, nearly as gigantic in their construction as the ditch surrounding Vienna; the extent in length, depth, and height, seems to be the only property by which strength was considered to be conferred. And, indeed, Rostock may even now be a place capable of being defended for a considerable time.

The next place, described with peculiar interest by our traveller, was Berlin. In the first streets of this city he was struck with some chaste and most elegant specimens of architecture, formed with peculiar taste, on the Italian models. But when the Linden Strasse burst upon the view, it eclipsed all he had hitherto seen, and he describes it as presenting one of the finest architectural vistas in the world. The right exhibited a splendid street, shaded with a double avenue of lime-trees, reaching to the majestic portals of Brandenburg; while this displays a line of lofty façades, ornamented with porticoes, statues, and every variety of sculptural decoration, terminated by the royal palace. In the centre of the place is the old town, surrounded by branches of the river Spree, which, in a former period, served as the fosse of its fortifications. One of the most admired architectural ornaments of this city is the Brandenburgher Thor, or gate, a colossal structure, built after the model of the Propylæa at Athens, and is considered as ranking among the grandest specimens of modern architecture. It was from the summit of this that Buonaparte removed the car of victory, which he afterwards conveyed to Paris; but when, in 1814, the chance of war again brought it

into the hands of its original possessors, it was restored to its former situation, but was kept concealed from public view by a veil, which was not removed till the king entered the town in procession, after the termination of the war, when on his arrival at the spot it was uncovered, amidst peals of ordnance, martial music, and the loud acclamations of the crowd. The roads from Berlin to Potsdam, in common with the generality of roads in this country, are lined on each side by poplars.

Potsdam, itself, is a little town of palaces; its situation is romantic, being seated on the banks of a small lake, formed by the river Hassel. The attachment of Frederick II. to this place, is well known, and to him every building possessing any degree of ornament is ascribed. In his erections he endeavoured to gratify the taste of every applicant. For one, a building was raised resembling a convent; another was gratified by the formation of a Grecian palace; and a third, a Dutchman, soliciting a house resembling those of his own country, was answered by the complying monarch, that he should have a dozen, and accordingly the Rue Hollandaise astonishes the traveller, by presenting itself to his view, after traversing the most elegant modern street. No funds, however, being provided for supporting these splendid mansions, and the town enjoying no other trade than the demand occasioned by the residence of the court, it is now miserably reduced, and its elegant mansions are fast falling to ruin.

Sans Souci, the charming retreat of the monarch, consists of three separate pavilions, the first containing rooms of state, the second private apartments, and the third is devoted to the picture-gallery. The apartments occupied by Voltaire during his visit to Prussia, are still shown. In the environs, besides three royal seats of minor importance, notice must be taken of the Palais Royal

and Palais Neuf. These rival each other in external magnitude and internal splendour: all is marble, silver, or gold; and the extent of the apartments is such, that the glare of these ornaments is quite lost, nothing remaining on the mind but a general impression of magnificence. The front of the area, before the Palais Neuf, is occupied by an open semicircular colonnade of the Corinthian order, having wings surmounted by lofty cupolas, affording an example of unparalleled boldness of outline, and elegance of design. This truly royal structure was built by Frederick II. at the termination of the seven years' war, as a memorial of his triumph. After visiting some other towns of Germany, Mr. James embarked at Bornhoft, and returned to Ystadt. He had for a fellow-passenger a French deserter, whose lankworn looks bore testimony to his veracity, when he related the long course of sufferings he had endured; still his innate cheerfulness and levity would feebly break through his misfortunes. Originally a conscript of the department of the Loire, he was sent on the disastrous expedition to Russia, and was one of the few who survived the calamities of that fatal retreat. With no lodging but the snow, he witnessed a thousand horrors; being even driven to support life by the very last resort of the most wretched cannibalism. He arrived at length at Strettin; and here, amidst a half-starved garrison, he partook for several months of all the privations attending the brave defence of that place. He had, however, become so familiar with misery, as to describe his abode here as a season of comparative comfort and repose, and his stomach, with that facility of adaptation to circumstances, so remarkable in the human frame, had become so habituated to fasting, that although when received on board the packet, he said, he had not taken any food for near forty

hours, yet he felt no extraordinary pain or uneasiness; and when food was presented to him, he ate without betraying any symptoms of a ravenous appetite.

The proclamation of the crown prince, offering two hundred francs, and a settlement in Sweden, to any French soldier who should desert, induced him, with infinite risk and difficulty, to quit the service. How his expectations were realized, our traveller had no opportunity of ascertaining, as he left him in the custody of the jailor at Ystadt.

Our traveller proceeded to Carlscrona, a cluster of small islands, lying on the sea-coast; three of these, connected together by long wooden bridges, form the town; the remainder are occupied by works of defence, for protecting the harbour. Square castles of stone are built, and are well furnished with ordnance. These contain, in the centre, lofty towers, with two tiers of embrasures; but though they make a formidable appearance, they are, perhaps, incapable of coping with that fire which a ship of the line would open against them. The principal object for which this place, once a grand naval depôt, is now celebrated, is its covered docks. The original work consists of a large bason, excavated from the solid rock, and secured at the top by a roof resting on twelve square massive pillars. It is surrounded in the interior with steps rising one above the other, like the *gradini* of an amphitheatre, and its dimensions are sufficient to admit a second-rate ship of the line. Its appearance is far beyond those in the arsenal at Venice, of which so much boast has been made, but which, when compared with this, have only the appearance of large wooden barns, or granaries. At a little distance, a spot was allotted for the erection of some new docks of a similar construction. Ten of these buildings were to have been raised round

a large reservoir. They were to have been built of granite; five only were in any state of forwardness, and but two were covered in. However, the present government are very unlikely to complete these works, and the only ship they contain has remained rotting on the stocks many years. The advantages of an ebb and flow of the tide not being experienced, this is provided for by an artificial rise and fall. The reservoir, with which the docks communicate, is filled by sluices, opening to the port, and emptied again at pleasure, the water being drawn off by a pump, that acts by windmill-sails.

Proceeding to Linköping, they passed the lake Wettern, a smooth expanse of water, with a long range of hills, rising majestically over its borders. Pursuing their way along the banks of the lake, they were shown the palace of Gustavus Vasa, who frequently made Vadstena the residence of his court. The palace now lies in a mouldering and neglected condition, obscure and detached parts only being inhabited by poor people, occupied in weaving damask linen, the principal article of trade here. Though the first appearance of this edifice is extremely picturesque, yet when closely examined, all the incongruous deformities of the Gothic, combined with the inelegance of misproportioned Grecian architecture, are perceived, bearing the strongest resemblance to the mixed fashion of building so prevalent in England during the sixteenth and seventéenth centuries. They now passed the East Gotha canal, carrying on under the superintendence of Mr. Felford, an Englishmnn. When finished, this work will complete the chain of communication between the eastern and western shores of Sweden, by passing through the lakes Wenner and Welstern, to the Trolhätta canal.

Having arrived at Linköping, they observed the

cathedral, perhaps the finest ecclesiastical structure in the kingdom, which, having been destroyed by fire about four centuries ago, has been rebuilt in the pointed style of architecture. A post is established here on the most singular footing. The horses are collected in turn from the cottagers of the neighbourhood, who generally become their drivers for the occasion; one moiety alone of the charge is paid by the passenger, the rest is defrayed by a rate upon the landed proprietors of the district. Thus travelling is not confined to the rich, but the cheap rate of posting places it within the reach of all classes of the community. Thus the opulent baron and the poor peasant become fellow-travellers. The comforts of the poor are by no means overlooked, for while provision is made for the education of their children at the expense of government, a poor-house is provided in every parish, the regulations of which appear judicious. In this country the cottages, as well as many larger houses, are built of logs of wood, squared and neatly mortised at the corners; an ornament is superadded, common in many parts of Germany, which has a singular appearance, being a horse's head, cut in wood, and placed over the gable end. The red or yellow ochre, with which these dwellings are coloured, is procured from the metal founderies. The roofs of the poorer sort are planked with fir, but those of the better kind are covered with thin plates of iron painted black. Their principal article of furniture is an iron or brick stove, and fuel is procured from the forest at little expense. This mode of warming the apartments, however, is frequently fatal, costing many lives annually, owing to the people's ignorance, or, at least, carelessness of the noxious quality of the effluvia arising from burning wood; and when, for the sake of warmth, the damper that closes the chimney-flue is stopped, the suffocation

of all who are confined in the room inevitably ensues. The best conditioned, and the most wealthy and intelligent race of peasantry, are found in the provinces lying to the north of Stockholm. In many districts a single large landholder is not to be found; each individual being at once the proprietor and cultivator of his small plot of ground;—a singular state of society, introduced by the division and subdivision of the patrimonial inheritance, and prevailing principally in those countries devoted to pasturage.

Norköping, the next town visited by our traveller, besides its extensive woollen manufactories, contains an establishment worthy of notice. This is a secular convent, for the education of the daughters of the nobility; girls are thus, under any change of circumstances, secure of a provision for life, on the stipulated small sum being paid at the time of their birth. The inmates are permitted to mix with society at pleasure, and are only distinguished by a neat dress of an azure colour, and from its simple form extremely becoming. This is a Lutheran nunnery, and no forced rules compel the residents to a life of celibacy. They may marry at any time, it being only necessary that their choice should be approved by the superior, or priorinna, as she is called. From this place Mr. James proceeded to Stockholm, which, however, he was not permitted to enter till after some considerable delay, occasioned by the tedious and formal inspection of passports, and the visits of custom-house officers; but he justly observes, that since a resident citizen himself cannot drive out for an airing without being subjected to the same inconvenience, a stranger cannot fairly expect to escape unnoticed.

Much as Stockholm has been praised by former travellers, Mr. James found it to exceed his expectations. This city owes no small share of its

interest, to the wild scenery surrounding it, contrasted with the busy scenes of active life within its immediate precincts: rocks which ring with the woodman's axe, echo the clamour of the bustling populace, displaying, at one view, the various beauties of the boasted cliffs of Edinburgh, the broad lake of Geneva, and the streets and shipping of Venice. • The architecture of the town, excepting the mansions of the royal family, ill accord with the beauty of the surrounding scenery. • The private houses are ordinary, and the public buildings are by no means of the first order, nor remarkable for good taste. All that this capital can boast of architectural beauty, may be seen at one point of view. A long bridge of granite connects the centre of the city with the northern quarters of the town. At one extremity we behold the royal palace, a large square edifice, with extensive wings, the whole exhibiting the most simple and elegant contour: the other extremity is terminated by an equestrian statue of Gustavus Adolphus, forming the chief object of a square, bounded on the sides by handsome edifices, of the Corinthian order, forming the palace of the Princess Sophia, and the Italian opera-house.

Of the badness of the general architectural taste of the Swedes, abundant specimens may be seen; whatever the date of the buildings may be, they are almost universally in a hungry and meagre style, the windows are small, and all the decorations, of puny and niggardly proportions, bare and naked; they rather resemble the outlines of the drawing of an elevation before the shade is thrown in, than a finished work.

It was at the commencement of the winter that Mr. James visited Stockholm, and the severity of the cold began to be felt. Still there are certain pleasures attending the winter season, when it is not so severe. The atmosphere, once disburdened of

its load of snow, immediately clears up, giving place to settled weather. Sledges are brought out, horses harnessed, and every thing seems in motion. Innumerable figures are seen gliding over the white surface of the snow, so quickly, and yet so silently, that to a stranger it might appear an act of enchantment. The peasant's cart, and the noble's carriage, dart along like lightning, and nothing but the safety, or warning bell, is heard; but even the sight of this is sometimes lost before the sound has been well heard. Upon the whole, a picture of Stockholm, in the month of November, is generally one of the liveliest prospects in nature. This, in fact, is the gay season; as the more opulent families now repair to the metropolis, to pass the winter months. Early hours are observed here, and the dinner at two, with a plentiful supper at ten o'clock, are the usual time for the display of Swedish hospitality: however, private parties are by no means frequent, neither is there any superabundance of public amusements. Of the latter, an Italian opera, and a small Swedish theatre, were the only existing specimens during the stay of Mr. James. Besides these, however, there are several clubs and institutions: of which the Amaranth is the most genteel and numerous, and includes several associated establishments in the larger towns. Inauguration into this institution is conducted with considerable chivalric ceremony. A newly elected member must be introduced by a lady, accompanied by a procession, moving to the soft strains of solemn music, at the end of which his conductress invests him with the ribbon and insignia of the Amaranth. The sword of the president, who is usually one of the first officers of the state, is then placed on his shoulder, and concludes the ceremony. Grand cordons, grand crosses and collars, are distributed very liberally, but the real orders of knighthood of Sweden are but four. The seraphims, the

polar star, the sword, and the G. Vasa; and of the order of the sword alone, are inrolled more than 1000 chevaliers. Ceremonious decorations, so universally esteemed on the continent, seem peculiarly fascinating to the ostentatious mind of a Swede. At any assembly, the full dress is commonly worn by every one who is entitled to it, and persons of every rank and profession have their distinctive and appropriate costume. Even the citizens have their regular gala habits; viz. a Spanish cloak, with hose of black; which being the same in colour, and of a somewhat similar shape, does not at first sight appear to differ much from the common dress of the court.

On the first approach of winter, the poorer class of people lay up their stock of provisions, in order to supply the frozen market; provisions being preserved in this state during the whole season. Wood is piled in stacks for firing; the stoves are lighted in the wooden cabins, and are never suffered to cool during the winter.

A sight at this time extremely gratifying, is the return of the seamen, discharged for the season, repairing to their bostellars, or appointments of land. Divisions of these may be seen marching, with their families and little store in Swedish waggons, which convey them from the port to their homes. Each has a hut and plot of ground; they are disposed in separate ranges, according to their rank; the commander of each ship's company being stationed in the centre. This kind of permanent encampment is a mode peculiar to Sweden; certain land in a former reign being set apart by the crown for this purpose. The militia are supported in the same manner; and these, with the artillery and a few regiments of guards, form the whole standing force of the country.

The only things worthy of remark contained in

the royal palace, are some good paintings, and a gallery of statues, collected by Gustavus III.

Drottningholm is the largest of the royal palaces in the neighbourhood; its situation is highly picturesque, standing on the banks of the Mælar, though its style of architecture is not the most magnificent. The room where the late Gustavus Adolphus was confined, when removed from Stockholm by the conspirators, is shewn to strangers; he was taken hence to Gripsholm, a royal seat on the Mælar, about twenty miles from the capital, here he remained three months. This castle has not been improperly called the prison of the kings of Sweden. Eric the Fourteenth, and John the Third, were both shut up in some wretched cells, that are now shown to the curious. The brick floor of the cell of John was considerably worn by the constant tread of the royal prisoner; but his crimes deserved more than this, even from the hand of his brother. The small pavilion of Haga, the favourite retreat of Gustavus III. a mile from Stockholm, is surrounded with gardens, laid out in the English style. The arsenal here is the depôt of the trophies of the Swedish wars. The house of peers contain the escutcheons of all the first families of the country. The Riddarholmen church is the royal cemetery.

The food of the Swedish peasantry, during a hard season, is a cake made of the bark of trees, but mostly of the birch; that of the pine is esteemed the highest luxury. Those who can procure it, add a little rye flour; the taste of these cakes is rather bitter, but upon the whole not much inferior to the rye bread eaten all over the country.

The modes of punishing offenders in Sweden differ from those of England. For a misdemeanour, the culprit is mounted astride a wooden horse, and exposed to the view of the populace. At the treska, or place of punishment, others are whipped

with rods. Highway robberies and house-breaking are punished with hanging, and murderers are always beheaded. The torture was practised here till it was abolished by Gustavus III.

To recount the horrors of one of the coldest seasons would be impossible. The peasants that came to the markets had their faces, arms, and legs frost-bitten; the soldiers on guard, though relieved every quarter of an hour, were in the same condition: and though the hospitals were full, many persons died who were out of the way of common assistance. What appears most extraordinary is, that the symptoms of this excessive cold are not perceived immediately as people enter into the air. On the contrary, it is so gradual, that for several minutes after leaving a warm room, no remarkable change is experienced: but no one can possibly endure this cold a quarter of an hour, unless wrapped up in fur or wadded clothing. No exercise alone can possibly keep up the vital warmth, even the linen becomes moist, and changes into a covering of ice. In the winter you frequently see the gentry, who are dressed in furs, with the upper parts of their faces and ears covered with masks, &c. Others oil their visages when travelling. Salutations in the street, at this time of the year, are of course very short, seldom exceeding a word or two. During this season, the smoke from the chimneys seems to rise in a thick cloud, and the atmosphere is always more or less heavy at sun-rise and sun-set. The cellars of the houses also, when the thermometer has fallen four degrees below the zero of Fahrenheit, emit a strong vapour into the streets, whilst all the waters which have current enough to prevent freezing, retain a powerful steam upon their surface night and day. At the time when Mr. James was at Stockholm, the wolves, driven by hunger prowled openly upon the roads, following the track

of the carriages to a great distance, and even entered some of the villages. At this severe time the packet boat from England came in sight, but was inaccessible from the regions of broken ice upon the coast. No person, even for the reward of 100 guineas, would venture the perilous task of fetching the mails ashore, so that, after waiting more than a fortnight, the packet returned to Harwich

This gentleman and his party left Stockholm on the 13th of February, in their Finnish sledges, which are narrow four-sided wooden troughs, matted over the top, each drawn by a single horse, and containing one person. A proper provision for a voyage of this kind, consists of boots, gloves, and double pelisses of thick fur, with a proper stock of brandy, frozen meat, and bread. On the left of the travellers now lay Siggtuna, the city of Odin, and capital of the kingdom of the Goths—before them was Upsala, the old metropolis of the Swedes. The university of this place has long been celebrated.

The famous mine of Dannemora is within a short drive of Osterby. It presents the spectacle of a yawning chasm, upwards of ninety fathoms in depth, the successive labour of five hundred years. Upon the brink of this stupendous work various pieces of machinery appear, and long wooden-chain pumps, extending upwards of an English mile in length. The sides were fancifully hung with clusters of icicles, and diversified by the figures of men and women in their ascent and descent. The travellers, induced to follow their example, were let down in a bucket, to the spot were the workmen were employed. This was indeed a comparatively warm region, for the water, at a few yards distance from the mouth of the level, was not congealed.

At Grisleham, a small town on the Swedish coast, Mr. James was indebted to the extreme severity of the season for the singular spectacle which

awaited him on his arrival there. It was, says he, an extraordinary sight; for, though the straights lying between the islands and the coast of Finland are frozen every year, and made passable to travellers, yet this grand channel of the Haf, that divides the Aland group from Sweden on the west, is very seldom completely covered. This is more than forty miles English in breadth, and of a great depth, and it is not probable that such a circumstance should often occur, except by chance from the accumulation of masses of ice floating down from the north: but this year, 1813-14, in consequence of the severity of a single night, the whole surface at once became congealed: a phenomenon that had hardly ever happened before in the memory of the oldest man living. Being spread over by the falling weather that succeeded, it became, to all appearance, a smooth immeasurable desert of snow, gradually changing its hues from the sparkling white beneath the feet, till it faded on the horizon with tints of azure, exquisitely delicate. One spot only appeared on this spacious waste; it was a caravan of peasants, about thirty in number, bound with their cargoes of wood for Stockholm. A still quiet day, without a breath of wind, and a bright sun, raised the thermometer some few degrees above the point of congelation. The line of the road, from the tracks of former travellers, remained visible all day, so that there was no occasion for them to have recourse to the compass for the sake of ascertaining their bearing.

Landing upon one of the islands of Aland, the travellers now passed the frontier of the Russian empire, and at Eckero they were examined by a Russian custom-house officer, to see that nothing contraband was brought in. The island scenery is described as beautiful, the dark hue of the fir forming a strong contrast with the silvery fleeces of snow that roofed the forest. The path through the

white waste was marked on shore by long poles headed with straw, and over the ice by boughs of trees stationed at intervals; some of which formed a long line, that reached the very edge of the horizon. The cottages of these islanders are formed of rough-hewn logs; and each rustic householder was provided with the tools and implements of a dozen necessary arts or professions; each being his own carpenter, tailor, shoemaker, fisherman, baker, miller, &c. Ochre paint for the cabins of these people, or coats of woollen cloth for their own wear, are considered as luxuries. Their fur caps were very ordinary, and those who wanted shoes wore an unsightly bag of dried seal-skin. The harness for their horses was nothing beyond a plain collar attached to the shafts of the cart or sledge, so that the moment the horse's head was in it, he was ready to proceed. As little is produced in this country, the travellers were compelled to carry provisions with them. With a cleaver, or hatchet, they cut off their meat as they required it, and this being dressed at Stockholm, before they set out, beef-steaks, &c. were unfrozen by dipping them in cold water, which after being placed for a few minutes in the stove oven, were served up at table, as if coming fresh from the hands of the cook. The wine and brandy underwent the same partial decomposition, as the watery particles had been converted into a core of ice.

Abo is the great university of Finland. The college here is a plain edifice, constructed with the red granite of the country; it contains several lecture rooms, a library, a consistory, and a hall for state occasions. The latter is adorned with beautiful columns of polished granite, and with the bust of the present emperor of Russia, its greatest benefactor. The cathedral is a plain edifice, and the castle is only memorable for the capture here of John III. by Eric XIV.

At the Lutheran church, in this place, on Sunday, the minister, previous to his concluding prayer, read a list of the births, marriages, and deaths of the preceding week, and afterwards a catalogue of the sale of houses, and then added the directions of the unclaimed letters lying at the post-office.

The solemnizing of marriages takes place but once a year, and that in autumn. The Finnish language has the peculiarity of being without prepositions, in consequence of which the cases of the nouns are varied to the number of sixteen; nor is it by any means so harmonious as the Swedish.

At Helsingfors, the attention of the travellers, one winter evening, when the church bell tolled, was arrested by the beating of a muffled drum, to announce one of the greatest subjects of alarm in this country, namely, a fire at Sweaborg, to which place the steps of the crowd, assembling from all points, seemed directed. Here a large house, having a windmill upon it, as is customary in these parts, the latter took fire, and proved the destruction of both. A party of militia was employed in putting this fire out, but they seemed not to have the least notion of standing in a line, and handing the buckets from one to another; but were evidently pleased at having it pointed out to them. At Sweaborg, Mr. James and his friends, being introduced to the commanding-officer, who spoke very good English, partook, for the first time, of the merry go-round, &c. and, what was still more diverting, made a trip over the sea in a vessel moving with skaits. This was a frame of wood, laid down like the deck of a ship; two skaits were placed under the bows, and a third, being moveable on a pivot, supplied the place of a rudder. To keep upright, it seemed necessary for the people on board to shift sides pretty often; and, as the snow had been cleared out for her track, her motion

was tremendously rapid. But all these diversions suddenly ceased, on account of the Lent fast, which the Russians of the Greek church keep with great rigour. The English party, however, finished their evening at the little theatre of Helsingfors, which had been fitted up for the Swedes, and at a late hour the former resumed their journey.

The next hundred versts are described as dreary and lonely; all the diversity of night and day consisted of the tinkling of the sledge-bell of some chance traveller or courier, or the voice of a peasant at work with his snow-plough to clear the road. A mere look of inquiry was all that was exchanged by the parties meeting each other, when after nestling again into their cloaks of fur, they were frequently lulled to sleep by the droning sound of the sledge. Exclusive of these, every surrounding object, with regard to scenery, bore the aspect of uninterrupted solitude, and the same interchange of rocky hills, frozen lakes, and forests of fur whitened with snow, seemed to rise in endless succession.

Mr. Jones having arrived at Wyberg, and awakening after a sound sleep in his sledge, was surprised by the glare of white houses, with their green roofs and oriental cupolas; the mansions of the opulent, and the church, so different from what they had been used to see, may perhaps be conceived better than expressed. But the costume of the by-standers was still more strange. These appeared dressed in long blue caftans, with bare necks and flowing beards; nor were their sashes, caps, or red boots, the less singular and striking. The modest homely Fin was no longer to be seen; but men of a strong masculine habit, with a stubborn and negligent mien, which, combined with their goodly stature, left them by no means devoid of dignity. This gross magnificence seemed to accord with the showy buildings, and induced the spectator to refer

every object to an Asiatic origin. In quitting this place, all the splendour vanished: the country bore no comparison with the town. Instead of the neat-built, red-ochred cottage, the road-side was disfigured with large dismal huts, having walls made of the trunks of trees scarcely stripped of their bark, and bearing more resemblance to a load of timber casually thrown down, than to the dwellings of men.

The comparison between Russia and Sweden now began to rise in favour of the latter. The interstices of these frame-houses were caulked with moss and clay, and, instead of glazed windows, their place was generally supplied by square openings. The roads towards the capital were in some places worn bare to the balk that formed their bottom; in others, where the snow had drifted, they had deep ridges and hollows, giving the sledge a most uneasy motion. With no small joy the party soon descended from the last of the Finnish hills to the woody plains of Ingria, and were gratified with the white line of the frozen sea, crowned with the steeples and domes of Petersburg.

Having traversed an uncultivated tract for about twelve versts, they suddenly found themselves in the suburbs of that city that possesses grandeur in the highest degree. It was a scene at once gay, lively, and sublime, "uniting all the symmetry of Grecian and Roman art, with the gorgeous pride of the East." On either side of the quays of granite, the marble palace, the imperial winter residence, the admiralty, the Isaac church, the academy, the fortress, and many other sumptuous edifices, lined the long perspective, till it was almost lost in the horizon. All these, gilded by a serene and tranquil sun-set, the last departing ray of which glanced through the avenue of a lofty colonnade, were sufficient to extinguish every idea of a gloomy winter evening. The quarter of the Vassillilostrof is in the

centre of Petersburg, built on an island formed by the Neva, and connected with the city by bridges of boats. The old town is on the right bank, with the cottage of Peter the Great still standing. The new town is on the left, divided by three canals running through the several quarters of the place, and with their handsome bridges and quays furnishing additional embellishments to the general appearance of the city. Three long, straight, and level streets branch out from the centre of the admiralty, where the dome and the lofty gilt spire form in each line a vista. These streets are again intersected by others to the north and south, varied here and there with handsome esplanades.

The houses here, like those of most places on the continent, are built of brick, and stuccoed. The gay dwellings are coloured white or yellow, and finished with a roof of thin iron plates, painted black or red, or with the more favourite green. The chief apartments for the reception of company are on the first or second floor, most commonly the latter, whilst the ground floor, the cellars, and perhaps the garret, are tenanted by the lower class of people. Even some of the court-yards contain various inmates. There are a few wooden houses in some quarters of the town, but as these according to a law cannot be built above one story high, they are generally pretty large, and make a good appearance. The fashionable promenade of the boulevards here, consist of three avenues of trees carried round three sides of the admiralty. The front of this building is more than a quarter of an English mile in extent, and is adorned at intervals with no less than six several porticos, and surmounted with a thin, taper dome and spire. The back of the admiralty is open to the river, and occupied by the dock-yard, and slips for ship building. Just below the boulevards is the Isaac palace, having before it the equestrian statue of Peter I.

This is thought to derive its principal celebrity from the gigantic mass of granite that forms the pedestal: though a large block on one side weakens the effect of the surprise intended to be excited in the mind of the spectator.

Besides a public hospital, where the bedsteads are all of iron, and the apartments well kept and ventilated, Petersburg possesses a foundling hospital. The number of children on the lists here is 6000, 600 of whom are kept in the house, and the others placed out to nurse, but not till they have been vaccinated. At a certain period they are placed out to manufacturers, or instructed in the arts or polite literature.

The academy of sciences at Petersburg contains an interesting collection of the costumes of the nations inhabiting Siberia, viz. the Samoeids, Ostiaks, Kouriaks, the Troglodite, Kamtskadales, &c. with some specimens of the dress of the prophetic pagan priestesses called Chamans. This consists of a cap and horn of iron, a mantle strung with rings, and a large deep-toned drum, with which, when she has worked herself up into a pitch of ecstacy, the most horrible combination of inharmonious noises is produced; and her audience proportionably convulsed and alarmed. Other dresses belonged to the semi-brutal inhabitants of the Aleutian Islands, together with some Japanese habits, and armour made of varnished leather, brought from the Kurile Islands. Among the fossil skeletons of the mammoth brought from the banks of the Obi, the largest is about twelve feet; the only difference between this and the Asiatic elephant is, that the tusks diverge from each other, instead of projecting in a parallel direction.

The new Kasan church at Petersburg, is the cathedral of the holy Virgin, and one of the most splendid structures of modern art. It was fifteen years in building, and the Russian architect Woronitchki

just lived long enough to see it opened in 1814. This edifice is in the form of a cross, with a cupola in the centre; each arm of the cross terminates with a Corinthian portico, and that in the front is received into a grand semi-circular colonnade four columns in depth: the area of the crescent was intended to have been ornamented with the statues of St. Peter and St. Paul raised on blocks of solid granite ten or twelve feet high; but as one of them sunk in crossing the Neva, the design was abandoned. The approach to this church is still noble, as the eye is met in every direction by a forest of lofty columns forming combinations of the most classical variety. So far does the interior correspond, that the columns of the aisles are of purple granite highly polished, with capitals of brass and gold: rich paintings line the walls, and "a dim religious light" pervades the whole.

A Russian lent lasts seven weeks; during this time, and from the first week after the Pentecost to St. John the Baptist, also fourteen days before the Assumption, and during forty days before Christmas, animal food, and even conjugal enjoyments, are rigorously forbidden. The ceremony that takes place at Easter is one of the most striking and imposing ever invented for a religious purpose. During the whole of the eve, the sacred tomb is exposed to the people in the churches, and at night the resurrection is made the subject of formal annunciation. The naves, the aisles, in short, every part of the Kasan church, was observed to be crowded to a degree of suffocation. Each of the thousands of persons present bearing a lighted taper, spread an illumination as bright as noon. As the hour of twelve approached, all eyes were directed towards the sanctuary, when, the door opening, a long train of banners, crosses, &c. issued, with archimandrites, proto-popes, and priests of all ranks, in costly robes of embroidered silk covered with gold,

silver, and jewels. Moving slowly through the crowd, they went out of the church doors as if to search for the body of Christ; but returning in a few minutes, the archbishop having regained the altar, pronounced with a loud voice, "Christ is risen." Singing immediately commenced, and a peal of ordnance from the fortress re-echoed the joyful tidings through the city. The world of mongiks now saluted and congratulated each other in turn; and fasting being at an end, the church was presently covered with tables of provisions, and one species of excess seemed as if it would be followed by another.

This exhibition is succeeded by a week of holidays, during which the Isaac platz or square is filled with people drinking quass and kislitchi, puppet-shows, rope-dancers, and round-abouts; or in following each other in succession down the slope of the summer hills; this apparatus is a scaffold between thirty and forty feet high, with an inclined plane in front, made in imitation of the ice hills. This is tastefully adorned with flowers and boughs of trees, amidst which any lover of the sport is hurried in a small narrow cart on four wheels, descending the steep; thus they traverse by means of the impetus received, a level stage some hundred feet in length.

A Russian mob is said to exhibit an infinite variety of gay colour and costume, but the appearance to a stranger, of stout men, placid countenances, and long beards, sliding down these hills in go-carts, or following each other in round-abouts, is certainly grotesque. No quarrels, it is remarked, ever interrupt this sport, but merriment and good-humour is every where accompanied with the same placidity. The termination of the fast preceding these amusements, is always announced by the mutual presentation of an egg, the usual compliment of the season with people of all ranks, high or low; the hand-

somest of these are made of porcelain, and these are generally made to the fair sex. In consequence of this present, the donor is permitted to kiss her hand, which on a gentleman's rising, according to the mode in Russia, is returned on his cheek. According to an established custom, no lady, of any rank whatever, if an egg is offered her, can refuse a salute to the meanest person in the streets.

Whilst Mr. James was at Petersburg, he learned that the rigour of the preceding winter, felt so severely in Sweden, having extended to that place, many precautions were adopted by the police. The public stoves in various parts of the city were kept constantly lighted, and the theatres shut up, according to the standing rule when the cold reaches 20°. Guards were also posted on the Cronstadt side of the town, to prevent any of the poor classes from attempting a passage over the ice; still the hospitals were crowded with miserable frost-bitten objects, and several lives were lost. Yet as the weather had not been interrupted by a single day's thaw, the people kept their provisions for the frozen market untainted during the whole winter. From the nice observance of cold, and the study of the means of defence against its attacks, it is not uncommon in Russia to hear people of the lowest orders, even the peasants, talking with the utmost familiarity of the degrees of the thermometer, and making such remarks, that in any other country none but well-informed persons could possibly understand.

Spring and autumn are seasons that might very well be spared from the Russian calendar, as there is no more than a step between the two principal seasons. Here, within a week or two after the breaking up of the ice on the Neva, the trees that scarcely shewed their buds are in full leaf, and the rays of the sun are too warm to be agreeable. Even this change is made the subject of a religious ceremony; places of worship, as well as private houses,

are decorated with consecrated boughs, borne by the devotees; and the event is further celebrated by a procession to Catherinoff, when coaches, droshkas, landaus, caleches, and every carriage that can be produced, is pressed into the service. This procession exhibits all the singularities in the decorations of Russian knighthood, viz. that of St. Andrew, St. Catherine, St. Alexander Newsky, St. George, St. Vladomir, St. Anne, and the Cross of Malta. And here are chevaliers of many orders, and even of all the orders in the empire, as the great cross of St. Andrew gives a right to wear the insignia of all the rest, that of St. George excepted. Other decorations are granted with such profusion as to command but little distinction for the wearer. The winter gardens of the Taurida Palace at Petersburg, and the hanging gardens of the Palais d'Hiver, are curiosities, as are those of prince Gazarin, being true specimens of Russian luxury. The first of these is a shrubbery planted with evergreens, within a saloon of prodigious dimensions; the latter are parterres warmed with heated flues. They are raised on terraces to the level of the first or second story of the house, whither having mounted, the stranger, to his great surprise, finds himself introduced into shady walks, trees, and groves. The Mikhaël Palace, built by Paul, is only remarkable for its whimsical taste. Those at Orainienbaum, Peterhoff, &c. are now only looked upon as spacious country seats, with gardens in the English style.

CHAPTER XIII.

Road made by Peter the Great—Wildness of the Peasantry—Superstition and Civility—Novogorod—Canal of Peter I.—Extent of the Russian

Settlements — Fur Company —Kamtschatka — Russian Leather—Twer—Appearance of Moscow aften the Fire in 1813—*Russian System of Fraud —Slaves in Russia—Mglin Gypsies—Tartars —Long Fasts—Promiscuous Bathing—Caravan —Pilgrimages—French Prisoners—Kiev—Catacombs — Miracles — Polish Fortifications—St. Vladomir—Jewish Monopolizers—Ostrog—Austrian Poland—The Lubomirsky—Family Improvements—Mines of Wieliska—Cracow.*

The road made by Peter the Great to his new-built city, is described as of singular construction; it is, in fact, an elevated causeway carried on in one long, level, unvarying straight line for several leagues, over marsh and bog, and through forests of fir and birch. An esplanade on each side is cleared for about a hundred yards, for the conveniency of cattle coming up from the country; and the same means being used upon all the great provincial roads, a journey of two months from the Ukraine to Petersburg is made at little cost to the graziers, and less inconvenience to the cattle. This road is properly a wooden causeway; "three poles or sleepers are laid lengthways on the ground; over these is a flooring of small trees closely pinned down at the edges, with a piece of timber in the manner of a kirb. In very marshy situations, two such floorings are generally used; and in villages the trees are neatly joined, though in other parts, where the round trunks only present themselves, the incessant jolting of the carriage is extremely unpleasant to the weary traveller." To obviate this, Russian travellers generally fill their carriages with soft pillows taken from their beds.

At the distance of thirty or forty versts from Petersburg, Mr. James thought the peasantry as wild as savages just caught from the woods. They sleep out of doors night and day, during the sum-

mer, upon their sheep-skins, and most commonly by the road sides, and meet all occurrences in the general routine of life with a sort of stupid good humour. With au appearance uncommonly rude, it is curious to contrast the strict regularity with which these peasants perform some acts of their religion; they never omit crossing themselves at every church or oratory on the road. The lowest of them meeting another, takes off his cap, walks hand in hand with him, kisses his cheek when parting, and always calls him brother. Of the emperor they always speak with a degree of filial respect, and couple with his name the title of father.

Having no accommodation at post-houses, the travellers had no occasion to stop; the cool night air in summer time was found extremely refreshing, and as the twilight lasted twenty-four hours, very little of the prospects were lost; though the pleasing interchange of morning and evening, and the want of the darkness necessary for sound sleep, were comforts that could not but be missed.

Novogorod is now mostly in ruins, presenting little except mouldering walls, decayed churches, and a few scattered dwellings. Part of the kremlin here contains within its precinct, the church of St. Sophia, and the tombs of Vladomir and Feodor, with the brass gates said to have been brought from Cherson in the Crimea. Some curious specimens of the architecture and painting of the twelfth century are also to be seen. By the side of the river Mata are a number of barrows, varying continually in figure and form, from the conical to the circumvallated, truncated, &c. Here the Tartars, known by the name of the Golden Horde, were defeated, and probably buried, by the army of Novorogod. The cottages in these parts are built of round logs of timber, with high gable roofs projecting sixteen feet or more beyond the front, profusely carved, and adorned with small pen-

dants at the extremities. A communication with the upper stories is also carried on by a gallery outside of the wall.

Waldac, a modern Polish colony, is a kind of oasis in the desert, and is situated on the banks of a small lake, in the centre of which is a woody island, containing a Greek monastery; "and the whole scene around glows with that luxuriant interchange of white and red, green and gold, that enters so largely into the composition of a Russian view." The Waldac mountains form the highest point of elevation between the gulf of Finland and the Euxine sea: accordingly the canal opened by Peter I. has become the great channel of communication from the remotest points. On one side a passage is opened through the Twertza and Volga, to Astracan and the Caspian sea; on the other, through the lake Ilmen, the Volkof, the Ladoga, and the Neva, to Petersburg: while the produce of the Siberian mines, and the merchandise of China, are conveyed through this point from the east. The ascent and descent of the Twertza, however, was not without their difficulties, and this rendered the undertaking more worthy the genius of Peter. Ordinary locks not being sufficient, an immense reservoir was constructed, which collecting the water from the small lakes, supplied a stream to carry the boats down these steeps, but which, flowing off rapidly, is husbanded with care; vessels, fifteen or twenty at a time only, being suffered to pass once in eight or ten days. These vessels being assembled by beat of drum, the sluices are opened, and they follow each other with the flush of water, down the Borovitsky falls. To ensure their safety, large buoys are moored in the most difficult turnings of the river, which they throw round the head of the boat, if their sweeps have failed them. In case of accident, Cossacks are placed at different stations, and the sluices are

closed, and the current suspended. With a view to safety, each boat is built slight and supple, and the freight separated by an open space in the middle, so as to leave room for the timbers to play: however, they are sometimes so much pressed, that the two sides of the cargo are brought into contact. The route of the merchandise, brought from China to Petersburg, however, is not all by water; for after sailing from Kiachta to the Jeneissei rivers without interruption, sixty versts must be travelled over land to the Kett; whence, by means of the Obi, the Irtish, and the Tobolsk, it is carried into the Isset, where it again quits the boats, and is carried sixty versts over the Oural mountains; till at length, by the Kama, the Wolga, and the Twertza, it is brought to Petersburg. Notwithstanding this long line of navigation, land carriage is so extremely brisk, that seldom less than six or four caravans were met every day, consisting of a line of twenty or thirty single horse carts, in motion at all times, and in all parts; and appearing upon an open plain, like ants upon the surface, laden with the produce of the neighbourhood, or that of the southern districts, all bound for Petersburg, from whence they return with colonial produce, sugar, coffee, logwood, and other articles for dyeing; and a few of them were found freighted with small cargoes of English lead.

Here it may be remarked, that the Russian settlements extend from Kamtschatka to the north-west coast of America, where the Russians possess, in Norfolk Sound, a fortress, with 100 pieces of heavy artillery. Since 1813, they have extended themselves 500 miles beyond the river Columbia, along the coast, and settled in Bodega, distant only thirty miles from the farthest Spanish settlement in California. The soil at Bodega is good, and there are all the advantages desirable for trade. Thus, during the three last reigns, the Russian em-

pire has extended itself from the north of Asia, beyond Behring's Straits, and obtained a firm footing in North America. A good road has been made from St. Petersburg to Kamtschatka. Vessels, loaded with furs, sail annually from the north-west coast of America, round the Cape of Good Hope, and unload their rich cargoes in the gulf of Finland.

M. Baronoff, the Russian governor of the fort at Norfolk Sound, allows the shareholders of the fur company fifteen per cent; whilst the Russian settlers and the natives are employed in the chase of sea-otters and sturgeons. The whole population are trained to bear arms. Most of the women of the colony are Kodiaks, there being no Russian women, and but a few copper-coloured European American Mestizes. The Russian governor also lets out boats on hire to American captains, which are rowed by Kodiak islanders; these are sent to California: they are narrow and long, made of skins, and hoops of casks, and will contain three men each. The taking of the otters always commences at night; when arrived at the place for catching them, if the air is calm, the boats are let into the sea, to surprise the otters, which always sleep with their heads above water. They are also attacked with advantage at the time when they are collecting in crowds to pursue their food. Besides the implements for the hunting, the Indians carry two knives. Notwithstanding the numbers of these people employed, they never commit the least disorder, or attempt to make themselves masters of any of the vessels. The captain chiefly owes this security to the custom of taking a female Indian of rank on board, whose presence keeps them all in awe, and whose commands they obey with the most unlimited respect.

These people, while on board, are fed with train oil, and the berries that are carried in casks from

Norfolk Sound. When the chase is about to begin, they separate into three divisions, each, consisting of fifteen boats, is accompanied by a sixteenth, carrying two Indians, and a Russian officer. The latter keeps within the half circle. Every Indian carries with him his bow, quiver, and lance. As soon as they have approached the otters near enough, every one discharges his arrow, but each has a particular mark, by which it may be known again. It is taken for granted, that every otter is killed by the arrow that has struck nearest to the animal's organs of hearing. Upon their return, the governor endeavours to animate these Indians to still greater exertions. He distributes implements for hunting, tobacco, rum, coarse woollen cloths, and other things for use and ornament. Half of the produce always falls to the governor, for lending the boats.

The most important settlement of the United States in this quarter, is on the banks of the Columbia, ten degrees more southward. Some few years since, two captains from Boston purchased of the natives a long extent of coast, which is still in the hands of several merchants in Boston. The agents of the American north-west company, that afterwards settled there, began a very good trade with the English north-west company in Canada, which had for a long time carried on a trade in furs. The United States have since tried to form new settlements in these parts; but the English look with a jealous eye upon their activity, as well as upon that of the Russians, whose intentions seem to be, to make themselves, if possible, masters of the fur trade of the north west of America, by engaging, in their behalf, all the fishermen and hunters of these parts. The Russians have now regular communication over Asia, between America and Europe.

From Edgecombe, in Norfolk, sound ships sail

to Ochotsk; from thence the road goes to Jakutsk, up the Lena to Kirausk, or Katschensk, and thence over-land from Irkutsk, Toomst, Tobolsk, Casan, Moscow, to Petersburg, a distance of 6520 English miles. It has been lately understood, that Russia has resigned to the United States all its claims on the countries on the north-west coast of America, lying to the south of fifty-six degrees of north latitude, and that England had also signed this treaty; so that the United States of America will possess, in future, an extent of fifteen degrees of latitude upon the ocean.

The Russian leather, a great article of transport, is manufactured at Torjok, where the mode of dressing it is kept a secret. At this place, the dress of the women was remarkable, from the double-horned coif, and the long white shawls, reaching from head to foot: under these, a habit fitted the body like a gown, ornamented in the extreme, being coloured blue and red, and bordered with broad stripes of variegated lace; the sleeves open, with a profusion of foil and beads. The common dress of the men is red shirts, worn over trowsers of blue or white, but with their legs bound round with thick rings of woollen, with a girdle, in which they carry a hatchet. Their shoes are matted with the bark of the lime tree. (*See Plate.*)

Travelling here is performed with four, and even with six horses abreast, if the badness of the road requires it. The Russians place an arched bow of wood, about two feet above the horses' shoulders, and a ring at the top, through which the bearing rein is passed; this affords much greater security to the horse against falling, than when this rein is hooked on his back; so that a broken-kneed horse is seldom seen in Russia. This mode is adopted in the most elegant harness of the sledge or droshka, and, when well managed, is deemed a considerable ornament to the equipage.

At Twer, the travellers found themselves again in the midst of splendid public buildings, walled convents, and churches covered with cupolas. Twer is a kind of depôt, and owes its general wealth to its trade. Mr. James's description of the appearance of Moscow after the fire, is written with the pen of a poet. It was from the road that passed under the Petrowisky palace, that he and his companions first beheld the myriads of domes and steeples that yet glittered among the relics of Moscow; and a short hour's journey brought them to the barriers. The Slabode, or suburb, where the houses had been built of wood, exhibited destruction in its fullest extent; it was only here and there that a house was seen standing in a blank space; whilst a few brick stoves marked the spot where a dwelling had once been. Moving onwards, they crossed the avenues of the boulevards: where the trees, in full leaf and beauty, seemed to vary the prospect, only to heighten its melancholy. The central parts of the town, constructed with more durable materials, exhibited, occasionally, a richness and elegance of exterior, that must have equalled, if not surpassed, the architectural magnificence of the most beautiful towns in Europe. But all was in the same forlorn condition; street after street greeted the eye with perpetual ruin, disjointed columns, mutilated porticos, broken cupolas, walls of rugged stucco, black and discoloured with the stains of the fire; and being open on every side to the sky, the whole formed a hideous contrast with the glowing picture, which travellers had used to indulge, of the grand and sumptuous palaces of Moscow. The kremlin still remained the principal specimen of the ancient magnificence of the place. It stood, uninjured, amidst the conflagration that took place before the French entered the city; but the barbarous fury of Bonaparte attacked whatever Russian piety had spared; and

even at two o'clock on the last night of his stay, the mines were prepared, and this unnecessary work of destruction was carried into effect. By the two first explosions, part of the walls, and one of the towers toward the river, were destroyed; by the third, the church of St. Nicholas, and the four great bells of Moscow, were blown up with tremendous violence; at the same moment, the lofty tower of Ivan Velike, the first of the czars, was rent from the top to its base, and the cross of the cupola buried in the ruins below. The fourth shock, the most dreadful, shook the whole city to its base. From those parts of the kremlin that remained untouched, a most imposing spectacle was still presented. A high terrace overhung the walls towards the river; and at their extremity is the Trinity church, with the portals of the holy gate, through which every passenger walks bareheaded. The steeple of Ivan Velike, towering above all the rest, still reflected the beams of the sun, from a globe of gold. But to attempt an adequate description of the melange that yet remained on every side, of pear-shaped domes, Tartar battlements, Gothic tracery, Grecian columns, the star, the crescent, and the cross, would nearly require a volume.

As no small trophies, among all these ruins, the space before the arsenal contained the 1100 pieces of artillery which the French lost during their campaign in Russia. These were made up of spoils from various nations, Dutch, Prussian, Austrian, Spanish, &c. Other pieces, purely French, bore the names, not only of the ancient kings of France, but of the heroes and princes of the Revolution, and of the fields of their glory; such as Essling and Marengo, Le Tage, and Le Danube, with the words *la vertu, la liberte, la egalite;* high-sounding words, that served only to swell the pride of the Russian triumph.—Some of the large houses in Moscow contain a retinue of five or six hundred slaves.

They live huddled together in a slovenly state, and are even without beds.

A summer evening's promenade at Moscow, is described as exhibiting an uncommon degree of variety. The Russian tradesman appears in his blue caftan, with his wife, in her head-dress of pearls, and plaited tippet of crimson velvet and gold; the Greek, in his gown of silk, blue or red; the Persian, in his peaked cap, his vest of flowered cotton, and flowing robe; the Boukharian merchant, and the Kasan Tartar, the Mongoul, each with their appropriate ornaments; whilst the stately unbending Turk was seen pacing the walk with a grave and dignified air. But a Sunday butterfly, dressed in the last arrived fashion from England, patent white boot-toops, long breeches below his calf, and waist below his middle, bore the bell, and carried away all the admiration of the company.

Of the disposition of the Russians to fraud, it is remarked by Mr. James, that the system of deceit is carried to a higher degree than may be imagined in trading towns, where shop-keepers are in the constant habit of demanding from a foreigner three or four times the amount for his articles, more than he will take: and from the instances seen in the country, this gentleman ventures to assert, that not even the Chinese, or any Orientals, are greater adepts than the Russians in the school of fraud and artifice.

As a matter of no small surprise, the neatness and cleanliness, which the travellers witnessed at one place, together with the civility they experienced, is mentioned with several particulars; such as being readily furnished with milk, eggs, quass, &c. A comfortable corner in the wooden cabin, entirely free from dirt, was also pointed out to them. Behind the house was a little garden, full of every sort of vegetables, with a neat farm-yard, well stocked with cattle, and kept in admirable order.

But on further conversation with the owner, the mystery of this uncommon neatness was quite unravelled, as it appeared he was a freed man, having purchased his liberty; and from this he had improved as much in his moral condition, as in his wealth.

Slaves in Russia are divided into four classes: the peasants of the crown; those of the economy; those that are given out of the emperor's levies, to the proprietors of mines, for their use; and those that are the property of individuals. The condition of the two first classes is the best, as many of them are employed in the post, and other public labours: the third also are under certain terms, by which the severity of their burden is relaxed; but the fourth, or the general body of peasantry, are under a heavy yoke. Slaves are beaten and pillaged; but instances of wanton cruelty inflicted on them, are rare. The general statutes relative to all the four classes, are the same; they have no existence in the eye of the law; and as their property, even their wives, belongs to their lords, they are so far protected by their insignificance, that no one will sue a slave for any debt exceeding five roubles; though if the slave has his master's passport, or a permission to trade, the case is reversed. Without his consent, they can neither marry, nor leave their village. By his order, they may be imprisoned, or suffer corporal punishment; though lately a law has been passed for punishing a master, in case the slave should die within twenty-four hours after receiving chastisement. Some provincial courts are also instituted, where slaves may appeal against their owners. The villagers have certain allotments of ground; and for permission to cultivate it, they pay an obrock, or rent, amounting, in general, to ten or twelve roubles per annum. This, on the crown lands, is seldom more than eight; and the slave is certain that they will not be raised

above this sum, however opulent he may become. The lord, on his part, is obliged, by law, to support the slave under any illness or misfortune; and this consideration is their chief protection against his avarice and rapacity.

From what is called the village chest, the charges for maintaining and mending the roads, and of furnishing clothes and accoutrements for military recruits, are paid. This fund is made up by a subscription from each individual, and amounts to little more than three and a half roubles per head. Besides this, the peasants pay a small capitation tax to the crown, according to a census, that is revised once in ten years. Their chief food is coarse rye bread and broth; though in some of the provinces, they are able to procure meat three or four times a week; but some instances of immoral conduct that accompany these degrading conditions of humanity, respecting marriage, are disgusting and unnatural.

But if any of these rustics wish to go into a new line, a passport is granted him, to emigrate from his master's estate; when, if he becomes a servant, an artificer, a pedlar, a labourer, a shop-keeper, &c. his obrock or tax is always proportionably increased by his lord, perhaps to the amount of thirty roubles per annum; and there are instances of some, who pay an annual sum of a thousand roubles or more. Even the architect of the Kasan church at Petersburg, was a slave. Emancipation indeed does sometimes take place in cases regularly provided for by law, but these are not numerous. All clerks in the public offices become free, as do soldiers and sailors, but not till they have served twenty-five years. Wives, and children born after their service begin, have also the same privilege. The latter are educated in the regimental schools, and generally obtain the situation of subalterns, &c. in the army.

Entering the government of Novogorod, and passing near Mglin, this was found to be a wretched wooden town, with few regular streets; nothing of decent appearance, or even of Russian finery. Here Jewish settlers were first observed; and the travellers were less afraid of being cheated by them than by the natives, whom these people, considering as their inferiors, domineered over with no small appearance of authority. Unlike the native rustics, the Jews here own no masters. The gypsies, or Bohemians, in this part of the country, seemed, as well as the Jews, to have some resemblance to their brethren in England.

The quarters of Staradoub, another town, seemed mostly built of wood; the houses, only of one story, had neither pai... nor ornaments of any kind. The peasantry of these remote spots seemed to live under a detestable degree of petty tyranny; the lowest halberdier scarcely ever spoke to a rustic without a blow. Than the passage to the Ypoote, nothing could be more strikingly wild. This river is crossed by a raft of trees, which was hauled over by a rope made of the barks. Each side of this stream is lined by a vast forest, where the white shirts and black fur caps of the Tartars might be seen as they were riding their horses at full speed. One of their caravans having just arrived, was ranged on the river side, their oxen was seen every now and then plunging into the stream, and swimming to the opposite shore. Boats of one piece, rudely hollowed from the trunk of a tree, are common both on the Soz, and on the upper part of the Desna; but whilst the carts, and the gable-ends of the houses, were ornamented with very elaborate carvings, the insides of these dwellings were uncommonly rude, and not even lined with planks. Though a whole family slept in the same room, on mats, straw, or sheep-skins, the men generally in their clothes, the favourite station on a cold night, was on the

ledge of the stove, having a few bricks, &c. for a pillow. The infant children, something in the North American Indian manner, were packed in a few clothes on a square canvass frame, and hung up by strings to a nail in the wall, or a hook in the ceiling. A horn, filled with milk, is placed near the child, and from this it is taught to suck at pleasure.

The diet of the peasants is formed of rye cakes, or sour black bread, with a little salt, to give it a flavour; to this is added their schtchi, or cabbage broth, thickened with oatmeal, and sometimes a little meat. All is procured at an easy rate, especially during the long fasts prescribed by the rites of the Greek church, which diminish the expenses of the poor man's household. Nothing like delicacy is observed here, as men, women, and children were seen bathing promiscuously on the road side, and by no means abashed at the approach of strangers. Even the hamlets are not unprovided with vapour-baths; and the universal practice of bathing in steam, is remarkable. Towards the end of the week, the meanest of these people, if they can raise a few copecks, never neglect going to a bath. In winter time, it is a common custom with them to roll themselves in snow, immediately on leaving the bath; a sudden change in them is not known to produce illness or inconvenience.

Musquitoes are very troublesome in these parts, especially in the night; and for want of accommodation on the roads, our travellers were compelled to sleep in their clothes, or in the carriage, eight nights. "The houses were so filthy, that they were afraid to enter them, and beds were not to be had at any rate. The spots that contain a great number of tumuli, so common in this quarter, are generally chosen by the natives as places of interment; hence they are often planted round with trees, and thickly studded with wooden crosses,

oratories, &c.; and the whole is preserved with a kind of pious care; whilst their sequestered situation, apart from the towns, excites no small degree of profound veneration in the people."

Numerous caravans frequently enliven the roads, mostly proceeding towards Petersburg, drawn by mouse-coloured oxen of the Ukraine, equally destined for the market, as the goods they carried. During the day, these might be seen passing in long lines across the plain, and at night ranged in a circle around their fires. The wild looks of the many that were Tartars, and their employment during their evening rest, in divesting their bodies of vermin, cannot be said to add to the agreeableness of the picture.

As pilgrimages are still made to Kiev, or Kiow, it was observed the pilgrims were mostly persons in the lower classes of life, with very few exceptions. At Tchernigoff, several bodies of prisoners were met on their way to France; and it was curious to observe the different manner in which they received the news of the success of the allies; though all spoke in terms of the highest admiration of Bonaparte, and of devotion to his cause. "The common men could not be persuaded that he had ceased to reign; they supposed, they said, the allies had been forced to sue for peace, and, on having obtained it, claimed a victory. Some few of the officers, in the true style of gasconade, talked, with infinite assurance, of a second visit to the Russian dominions,"

Tchernigoff is a handsome, neat built town, on the banks of the Desna. Having arrived at Kiev, the first visit of the travellers was to the catacombs of the Sacred City, as it is called. Proper application being made at the fortress, called Perchask, within which these are situated, the party found the entrance ornamented with pictures, expressive of what was to be seen within. A miserable looking

crowd that stood about, were the venders of crosses, relics, and other emblems of superstition. Upon the walls of the court within, they found several huge religious paintings, and numerous groups of pilgrims, of both sexes, reading, admiring, bowing, and praying. The whole of these paintings were taken from some of the most ridiculous legends, and have scarcely any thing in their history that could interest an unprejudiced reader for a moment. The English party being informed the priest was waiting to conduct them to the relics, they descended a long staircase, to the mouth of the sacred catacomb; and as the whole party was formed into a procession, each carried a lighted taper. In this manner they were conducted through a labyrinth, hewn out of the solid rock, consisting of walks, chambers, branches, &c., ascending and descending for the distance of several hundred yards. The passage is about six feet wide, and covered at the top; the sides are neatly plastered, and stained with a black wash, having a flooring of iron plates, about a foot square. The principal objects of veneration, are the remains of seventy-three saints, or primitive Christians, among the Russians: and these are deposited in the niches in the passages, wrapped round and bandaged in silk, bearing the resemblance of mummies, though no part, not even the face, was left visible. The coffins, that are always open, were of an oblong square, decreasing in breadth from the head downwards; having in the interior, flowers of gold, painted on a red ground. The oratory of St. Anthony was next shewn, and the cell in which, it is said, he dwelt forty years. The shrines of St. Precop, St. Polycarp, St. Theodore, and St. Luke, the Russian, and St. Nicholas, were next visited. Another Russian, St. Mark, is said to have outdone all the others in pure abstinence, never drinking more than a gill of pure water in a day. A certain St. John was also point-

ed out, who, by way of penance, buried himself in the earth up to his shoulders for forty days, and then expired. The party halting here, the priest placing the saint's cap on each person's head, according to the custom of the place, gave them a short blessing. This subterraneous retreat, for so it was used at first, was excavated by twelve men from Constantinople, about 800 years ago. Their bodies are shewn, collected together in one chamber, and are the last in this exhibition.

As soon as the visitors had ascended again into the realms of day, they repaired to the church of the monastery, the area of which they found completely filled by a herd of pilgrims, habited in all the various costumes of the southern provinces of the empire. Some had made a journey of many hundred miles, which was sufficiently evinced by their haggard looks, and tattered drapery. Whilst detained at Kiow, most of them are compelled to be out all night, for want of money to pay their lodging; and by day they have little food, excepting what the monastery affords, at the expense of the emperor. The church of St. Sophie, in this city, is said to be the oldest in the Russian dominions; and though not formed exactly in the manner of that of St. Sophia at Constantinople, was evidently the work of artists who came from thence, having many traces of Byzantine architecture in its interior. The miraculous church of St. Avare in old Kiev, being visited, generally concludes the ordinary course of pilgrimage.

The square market place is constructed with double arcades, one above another, after the manner of an eastern bazaar. Trade is extremely dull, and consists chiefly in the exportation of corn and wood to the south; yet a very considerable business of transit has been carried on, and the fair, that used to be held at Dubno, has been transferred here by the Emperor's command. The Po-

lish nobles, and indeed all the people of the country round, meet here for the sake of transacting business; such as making leases, and transfers of land; here also provisions for sale are purchased for the baronial households in the wholesale way, and the concourse of people is sometimes immense, though the constant inhabitants are not estimated at more than 20,000.

Kiev, properly speaking, consists of three distinct towns; the Perchask fortress with its adjacent streets stands upon the summit of a hill on the east; Old Kiev, with its Polish fortifications, is westward; the Podolsk quarter is now in a state of dilapidation, having suffered under a dreadful fire a few years ago. A few remains of old Greek convents, &c. are all that are visible. On the road from hence, near the spring where St. Vladomir baptized the first Russian converts, a column bearing a cross is erected in remembrance of that event. Crossing the frontier of Poland in this direction, every house was observed to be in the hands of the Jews, who are here engaged in every branch both of trade and manufactures. At Zytomer, our travellers remarked that, it being the Sabbath day, these people were dressed in their best, for the purpose of attending the synagogues. Here the married distinguish themselves from the single, the men wearing a white muslin shawl, thrown over their long black mantle, which, added to a bushy beard and a furred cap, conferred no small degree of stateliness on their persons. Married women are known by a thin scarlet stripe of cloth hanging in a horse-shoe shape over the front of their head-dresses. Many pearls are worn by the Jewish females, and no small portion of gold and silver. Caps of the value of 3000 or 4000 ducats, are here handed down in hereditary succession from one generation to another. The Jewish women are also remarkably fair and handsome, and the men tall and straight, but rather of a

spare habit. A party of Polish peasants were so busy in performing the favourite dance of the Mazurco, that they did not observe the intrusion of the strangers. The females here were dressed in white chemises and blue petticoats, edged with red borders; their hair was adorned with large wreaths of flowers, and a profusion of ribbons hanging down their backs. The men were not so gaily dressed, but, being shaved, the difference between their appearance and that of the Russians was most agreeably striking. The chime of bells once more being heard, with the tones of a pealing organ echoing the chant of vespers from a venerable abbey, afforded Mr. James considerable gratification. The difference between any thing like music, and absolute noise, must be very great. Instead of chiming, in Russia, they tie the clappers of six or eight bells to one rope, and ring them all together; and in their churches, organs are not allowed.

Our traveller thinks there are few persons that do not congratulate themselves on passing the Russian frontiers. Ostrog is now a Jewish town, and the accommodation afforded at the inns, is acknowledged to be excellent. Lemberg is also remarkable as a colony of Jews; but though these people afford horses at a cheaper rate than at the regular post-house, the traveller who engages them will find that he will be carried from one Jew's house to another, without any chance of escaping out of their hands; and even when on the road with their horses, should the tinkling bell and bugle horn of the imperial post be heard, he will be obliged to quit the road to avoid being seen. In Lemberg, generally speaking, a mixture of German fashions and customs, with signs of improvement, must be acknowledged, which has been introduced by the new government, or by the influx of Austrian settlers.

Being still within those tracts which formerly bore the name of Russia, the travellers observed at the beautiful little village of Moscyko, the Greek church, ornamented with the crescent and the cross. A bridge over the Sana, near Premyvl, was pointed out as the boundary of this district of Red Russia. The bridges in this part are generally of one arch, and built of timber, having wooden posts in front, to defend them from the ice, which descends in large shoals in the winter. Several detachments of Austrian troops seen on the road, were fine men, with light-coloured clothes, green leaves in their caps, and ropes of hay attached to the saddle-bow of their horses.

As a proof of the abject condition of the poor in this part of Austrian Poland, the roads were constantly beset with beggars, mostly old men, who had been lamed, or were past labour. Having beads or a crucifix in their hands, they supplicated charity in a tone of the most abject distress. They mostly occupied seats under the image of the Virgin, or some patron saint, which are to be seen in almost every part of the Austrian provinces; the most common of which is that of the Virgin Mary, transfixed with a sword through her breast.

Near Landshut is the spacious and pleasant palace of the Lubomirsky family, the most complete specimen the travellers had seen of the old baronial style of magnificence, being fortified with regular bastions, a rampart, ditch, &c. "That cumbrous magnificence and ostentatious hospitality which so strikingly pervades the spacious though uncomfortable dwellings of the grandees of Moscow, is displayed in a greater degree, if possible, by those Polish noblemen whose extensive possessions still allow them to keep up that profuse style of living and entertainment for which their ancestors were so peculiarly distinguished. However, these opulent representatives of the aristocracy gradually disappear

as estates become subdivided on the death of the great landed proprietors."

Among the improvements introduced since the last peace, a stage-coach runs between Lemberg and Vienna. The inns afford clean beds and excellent accommodations; and a table d'hote is always prepared about the middle of the day.

From Tamor to Bochnia and Wielisca, little novelty was to be seen; but the mines at the latter place form one of the largest labyrinths of excavation in Europe, and, being peopled with upwards of 2000 souls, give a complete idea of a subterranean world. According to report, the whole town is undermined to the extent of nearly 6000 feet east and west; and to about a third of that distance in breadth. The total depth is about 140 fathoms. People who descend, are lowered by a wheel down one of the shafts, seated in slings. Having arrived at the first gallery, there are stairs cut in the rock to descend to the bottom. The chambers, or vaults, contained in the whole are upwards of 300 in number, many of them very large. The area of the principal, called the Psikos, when Mr. James visited it, was filled with water. In 1810, this dark lake, highly illuminated, was occupied by a musical band playing patriotic airs in honour of the king of Saxony, then created duke of Warsaw by Bonaparte. At the same time a ball was given in the great hall in the first gallery: this is a regular-shaped room, about fifty or sixty feet in length, where it must be admitted, the sparkling surface of the rock-salt reflecting the blaze of the chandeliers, and the various-coloured dresses of the numerous assemblage, displayed an appearance uncommonly brilliant. The chapel of Cunegunda here, is almost coeval with the opening of the mine, 600 years back; here "the columns with their highly-wrought capitals, the arches with their ornamental groins, niches with the images of saints, and all the

decorations of the altar, are carved in the transparent rock-salt, as well as two priests, who are represented at prayers before the patron saint." The salt here is so pure by nature, that it wants no other preparation for use than merely to be reduced to powder; and being cut into large cubical blocks, is carried away without any further process.

The country beyond Galicia is void of any agreeable features, excepting the stream of the Vistula, and the spires of Cracow that rise in its valley. Near this river-side is a large earthern tumulus, being the grave of Cracus, the founder of the city; but the streets of this ancient place are all strongly marked with that aspect of gloom that arises from a decay of trade, such as houses deserted or shut up, many of which were positively falling into ruin. In fact, when 20,000 inhabitants are all that remain out of 80,000, the lonesome and impoverished condition of Cracow may easily be imagined. As a consequence of the circumstances that had introduced this singular change, very few of the Polish dresses are now seen in the streets. This is a short cassock of blue or brown, with a red sash round the middle; a white square-topped cap, &c. Among the old peasantry, loose hose and boots are worn, and a white cloth gown thrown over their shoulders, whilst their heads are shaved in such a manner as only to leave a circle of hair on the top; but these samples were reduced to a very small number.

The citadel and the cathedral of Cracow are still objects of some consideration; and the latter is said to deserve the notice of strangers, on account of other things besides its great bell, and its chapel covered with golden tiles. The church of Notre Dame, the monastery of St. Stephen, the botanical garden, and the old university of Cracow, are likewise worthy of attention. What is called the Casimir town here, is still inhabited by Jews, for

whom it was originally designed; these people being introduced into Gallicia in 1264, though they owed the period of their prosperity to Esther, the beautiful concubine of Casimir the Great. By their present governors, however, the Jews seem to be considered generally as profitable objects of taxation, which extends to their peculiar habits and customs.

The power of the Polish nobility under the government of Prussia and Austria, has been considerably reduced. A lord has now no right to inflict corporal punishment; nor are slaves, as formerly, attached to the glebe; added to this, the manners of the nobles themselves are much improved by that intercourse with their neighbours, to which their ancient habits were unfriendly. At Belitz, Mr. James and his friends took their leave of Poland, and, passing through Austrian Silesia and Moravia, in the course of the month arrived at Vienna.

CHAP. XIV.

Agriculture and the Swedish peasantry—Commerce at Hamburg—Luxuries—Lubeck and Kiel—Swedish Hospitality—Gottenburg—Salmagundi—Safe Travelling—Falls at Trolhatta—Cataracts—Saw Mills—Swedish Forges—Gefle—Ants' Nests—Log Houses—Biscuits—Tar—Darkness a benevolent Gift—Feelings differently expressed—A Burning Forest—Tornea—A loud Preacher—The Norwegian Language—Drontheim—A Cataract or Waterfall—Mode of passing the Rapids—Colonel Skioldebrand—Tornea—The Rein Deer Moss.

In the account of Dr. Clarke's tour in Sweden, Lapland, and Norway, his comments on the state of agriculture, the progress of liberal and useful arts, and the peculiarities of the national manners

in these regions, afford much valuable and curious information. In describing the Swedish peasantry, he seems faithfully to have sketched the habits of a nation to whom the disadvantages of a sterile soil and a frozen climate are amply compensated by the substantial endowments of health, competency, simplicity, courage, probity, hospitality, and ingenuity. In short, the Doctor represents the northern parts of Sweden as an actual paradise, and the country itself during the brief but enchanting season of summer, as affording a succession of landscapes so happily diversified in their scenery, as not to be excelled even by Switzerland itself.

Quitting England by way of Yarmouth, Dr. Clarke proceeded first to the celebrated island of Heligoland, and thence to Hamburg and Altona. Of the extensive commerce carried on at the former place, some idea may be formed from the counting-houses of the merchants, whose establishments have more the appearance of a national bank, than the private counters of individuals. The worst part of Hamburg is its narrow ill-paved streets; an obstruction which, however, is little regarded, the use of carriages being almost universal. One article communicated by Dr. Clarke, will probably not be lost upon those travelling epicures who wander about the continent to gratify their appetites. The luxuries of eating and drinking are no where more studiously cultivated, nor is there any place in Europe where larger sums of money are lavished to maintain them. And at the same time, dinners are stated to be provided in the taverns here, much neater and better than in those of London, and at one-tenth of the price.

The manner in which the poor are supported at Hamburg, reflects the highest honour upon the people and the government. The subsistence of the former is derived from voluntary contributions, and by taxes on public amusements. These collections

are deposited in the town-hall, in five chests, respectively inscribed with the names of the five parishes, and distributed under the inspection of the burghers.

From Hamburg, which has been so frequently described, our travellers proceeded through the duchy of Sleswick to Lubeck and Kiel, within two miles of which they obtained a prospect of the Baltic sea. About a mile on this side Kiel, they quitted their waggons for a shorter way to the town through the meadows. Kiel, situated upon an inlet to the Baltic, consists chiefly of one long street, terminated by a small square. The houses are neat and elegant, and the inn they went to was a very good one. From the time the travellers left Lubeck, they had perceived a very visible alteration in the features of the inhabitants, and it now became evident that they differed remarkably from the Germans, in having lighter hair, fairer complexions, and a milder cast of countenance, which is said to have distinguished the Angli from the Almanni in the former ages. The party also imagined that they saw so much of the English air and manner, that, till the people's ignorance of the English language convinced them to the contrary, they really believed those they met with were from their own country.

Having left Kiel, they arrived on the same evening at Flensburg, situated upon another inlet of the Baltic. Here they were again entertained by the number of English faces, and by the similarity of the method of dividing the land with quickset hedges, and intertwisted boughs, reminding them of Kent, Surry, and Sussex.

Having crossed the Lake of Wener, and reached the Swedish shore, after a narrow escape from being lost, by having two boys only as pilots and sailors, they found the Swedish servant, hired as their interpreter, who had gone before to order horses, &c.

They were much surprised by his delivery of a message from the wife of a Swedish officer whose husband was absent from home, requesting they would pass the night in her house, as they were not within the reach of any inn, and at some distance from the public road. Accepting this hospitable invitation, they found it a particular trait in the character of the Swedish gentry. Having arrived at the lady's mansion, they were introduced to an elegant saloon, found lights burning before a large mirror, but saw nobody. Before a large sofa, a table was covered with delicacies, many of them calculated for English palates. The whole scene reminded them of a tale often related to children, of a prince served at a banquet by invisible hands; as, excepting their own servants, they saw or heard no one till supper was over, when an elderly woman made her appearance, and offered to conduct them to their rooms. Their request to see and thank the lady who had entertained them could not be complied with, on account of the absence of her husband, but the next morning he met them as they were leaving their rooms; gave them a hearty welcome, and conducted them to the breakfast table, introducing them to his wife, who invited them to take their seats, whilst her husband presented a dram to each guest. After taking tea, a collation followed, consisting of cold pigeons, salted salmon, pancakes, &c. Being furnished with horses, they left this pleasing spot accompanied by their generous host to the utmost boundaries of his estate. The real Swedish gentleman, Dr. Clarke observes, is an honour to his country and to mankind.

They were, however, not always equally fortunate, as the Doctor having once trusted himself to the appearance of extraordinary cleanliness, was driven from his bed at midnight by an attack of monstrous bugs, &c. Proceeding to Gothenburg, which has been frequently described, the route of

the travellers lay through Trolhatta and several intermediate towns, to Stockholm.

Gottenburg, the principal town of West Gotha, situated at the mouth of the Gotha, contains a population of 15,000 souls. In a small square near the best hotel, stands the Exchange. The merchants usually dine at two o'clock, at which hour the business at the exchange is ended. A universal custom prevails in the north, of eating a small piece of bread, or bread and butter, and then drinking a dram of brandy, immediately before sitting down to dinner, as a whet to the appetite. This habit is so general, that the offer of brandy before dinner, is as characteristic of a Scandinavian or Russian, as the ceremonious gifts of tobacco and coffee among the Turks and Arabs. When seated at table, the precursor to the other dishes makes its appearance. This is called salmagundi, without which a merchant here would think his table deficient in the most material article. Salmagundi is as much the favourite food here, as macaroni is at Naples, and it generally disappears with equal rapidity. It consists of a minced mixture of salted herrings, hard eggs, and other ingredients, seasoned with pepper, and dosed with oil and vinegar by way of sauce. At these dinners of the merchants, the stranger is welcomed with great hospitality, and finds the inhabitants very communicative. Literature is not of course to be expected in the midst of a herring mart, nor do the merchants interest themselves in politics farther than their own commercial speculations are concerned.

In the route from Orebro towards Stockholm Dr. Clarke observed boxes supported by upright posts, over which there was generally a small shed, and sometimes the picture of a mendicant supplicating alms. The object of these boxes it was not easy to misunderstand; these little depôts, however,

our traveller could not but consider as so many monuments of the honesty of the people, knowing that if alms were thus collected in England, the boxes containing them would not be safe in the highways during a single night. As highway robberies are never heard of in Sweden, no one thinks of guarding against any such evil. Travelling is equally safe at all hours, either by day or night, and if a carriage is left in a public street or road, nothing would be pilfered in Sweden; whereas, in Russia, every bit of the harness and tackle would be carried off, every moveable thing purloined, nor would bolts or bars be found sufficient protectors. In the course of a long journey from Stockholm to the head of the gulf, only one dissevered malefactor was seen exposed on three wheels; it was the body of a murderer, and the people seemed to wish to forget his odious history.

The falls of Trolhatta, and the canal made to avoid them, constitute a very interesting view; and the cleanliness of the inn at this place, if not the elegance of the accommodations, would sufficiently shew the great resort of strangers, if there was not a book brought to all comers, for the purpose of inscribing their names therein. These consist of persons of many nations, and partake of a great variety of languages. Here our travellers began to observe the custom of strewing the floors of the apartments with sprigs of juniper, but unfortunately this is frequently overlaid with sand, and though it may hide many disagreeable spots, the refuse of vegetables, &c. in close rooms, it cannot but produce an unwholesome effluvia. The same houses are at the same time most frequently covered with a quantity of fresh turf, which producing grass, gives to the tops of them, in summer time, the appearance of a meadow. In the interior, the cottages of the Swedes are not alowed to be equal

to the comfort or cleanliness of those of the Danes, though the children seen sprawling on a dirty floor is by no means the worst of symptoms. On account of being thus taught the free use of their limbs early, it is not wonderful that the Swedish peasants afterwards attain to a healthy maturity, and appear characterized by a sturdy form and an athletic stature. There is a cast of countenance, according to Dr. Clarke, which may be called a family likeness. "The men have a long and pale face, rather bony, with a high forehead, a long chin, and an expression very opposite to ferocity in their eyes; and stout muscular limbs. The women, though not generally handsome, afford many exceptions, and the sexes together compose a hardy active people, undebilitated by refinement or luxury. Two important articles in the diet of the common people, bread and brandy, are rendered very unpalatable to strangers, by the quantity of aniseed used to give a flavour to the former.

Numerous are the cataracts which agreeably surprise the traveller in Sweden and Norway; and the remarkable situation of the sawing mills near these cataracts, are among the most extraordinary sights he meets with. Dr. Clarke thus describes a sawing-mill which he examined at the cataracts of the Dal, a few miles distant from Upsal.

"The mill here was a rude object, built with the unplaned trunks of large fir-trees, as if brought down and heaped together by the force of the river. The saws are fixed in sets parallel to each other, the spaces between them in each set being adapted to the intended thickness of the planks. A whole tree is divided by a simultaneous operation, in the same time a single plank would be cut by the saws." Ten planks, each ten feet long, were sawed in five minutes. A ladder, sloping from the mill, being placed in the midst of the cataract, and rest-

ing on a rock, the travellers took a station upon it in the midst of the roaring waters. On all sides, close to the fall, above and below it, and in the midst of the turbulent flood, the tall pines waved their shadowy arms. From each of the artificial piers projecting from the sides of the river, nets were spread for salmon. Upon the different crags over the cataract, children with their naked legs and red caps were seen angling. The bridge below, entirely of timber, was well constructed for sustaining the concussion to which it was exposed, being formed by the juxta-position of the trunks of trees sloping towards the torrent, so as to meet it: thus one of these treble wedges was opposed in front of every pier. The upper tier of the projecting wedge was hollow, but filled with large stones.

In his progress our author had an opportunity of seeing several Swedish forges at work: the excellence of the Swedish iron, he observes, is in no respect owing to any improvement in the process of forging the metal; for in the simple machinery necessary for that purpose, the Swedes are rather behind than before other nations; but it is the quality of the ore which gives such a decided preference to their bar-iron. It sometimes contains from eighty to ninety per cent. of metal, and as it requires very little manipulation to render it malleable, so it is much fitter for the purpose to which it is applied than for casting.

Gefle, a port on the gulf of Bothnia, according to Dr. Clarke, makes a considerable figure, lying in the midst of pasture land, in a plain thickly planted with firs. Its church is handsome, and as these edifices are all built by the peasants, a great deal of political animosity being excited among them, the inhabitants of each parish endeavour to outvie their neighbours in the stateliness, size, and beauty of heir churches. Gefle contains 10,000 inhabitants,

and is lighted with glass lanterns affixed to the houses. Many large ships come close up to the quay, but others are obliged to be lightened in a bay about half a league from the mouth of the river Gefle. The exports from hence are bar-iron, timber, deal-planks, nails, tar, pitch, and potash.

At a merchant's stable, at which the travellers stopped, they saw a young bear which he was fattening as a great luxury. The travellers had heard that they would be attacked by the very largest kind of bugs in Lapland; but at Gefle they were in size enormous. Here they bought a fine live salmon at the rate of two-pence per pound. At half past ten at night, Dr. Clarke observes, that, being at their inn, in a room having only a single window, they sat writing with as much light as if it had been noon; and they were assured that a little to the north of Tornea, if they travelled expeditiously, they would find the sun above the horizon at midnight. At Gefle, few of the red-looking timber huts or log-houses were to be seen, the dwellings here being mostly white, and, as is commonly the case in Sweden, the windows, owing to the colour of the Swedish glass, look green. The streets are straight, and are kept in good order.

On leaving Gefle, Dr. Clarke determined to travel the night through, as there was no danger of passing any object without seeing it; the night-light and the day-light being at that time nearly equal, the notes of the common post-book, printed in a very small type, could be read without any light from the moon, which had then ended her last quarter.

The ants' nests, which the Doctor saw in the forests through which he passed, are described as being of such a prodigious size, that he could hardly credit the accounts he had received of them, or even the evidence of his senses. They consisted of cones formed by heaping together the small

leaves and fibres of the pines, to the height of four or five feet, and among these were branches, which it might be supposed impossible for these little insects to raise.

Bole, a small town in the north of Sweden, situated at no great distance from the gulf of Bothnia, consists of dwellings which may literally be styled, log-houses, formed of timber nearly in the same state in which it had been felled, rough from the axe, and without a nail. Here every builder works without saw, plane, chisel, nails, or hammer. The trunks of trees are piled longitudinally, and fitted at the corners by a kind of dove-tail work. These houses, seen at a distance, had the appearance of piles of timber heaped up for exportation. Every man's possessions however resemble a little village, surrounding a square court, which is entered by a gateway. The interstices of the houses, where they do not fit close, are caulked, to keep out the wind and frost. The first covering for the roof, is the bark of birch-trees pressed down by poles in a transverse direction, and kept together by large stones. Some of the houses in Upland seemed to be dangerously laden with these stones, as their weight might prove too much for their roofs. Of these sort of houses each farmer has one for his hay, another for his corn, a third for his pigs, a fourth for his poultry, and so on for the rest of his stock, to the number of eight or nine.

At Bole our traveller saw no dwellings for poor persons; the peasants appeared to be all farmers, or families holding land together. Here by the side of every dwelling, Dr. Clarke noticed a "lofty ensign of the climate in a high conspicuous rack for drying the unripened corn. Sometimes there are three or four of these conspicuous machines to one dwelling, and from these the traveller may guess at the proportion of arable land in the occupation of the landholder. In this part of Sweden, bread is baked only twice a

year, and in many other parts only once, when a whole year's consumption is made up in the form of biscuits, which being spitted upon rods, are in this manner placed under the roof of every house; and being ranged in rows over the heads of the inhabitants, they are taken down as they are wanted during their meals. For the most part, this kind of bread is made of rye-flour seasoned with aniseed. Tc strangers it frequently seems sour, but the natives generally eat it in milk, or with butter.

At Bole, an infant was seen swaddled quite after the manner used in Lapland. It was lying upon the ground packed up in a bag made of goat's skin, the hair being on the inside, and nothing but the head of the child to be seen. (*See Plate.*) The wolves in this part of the country still prove very troublesome, but there are no bears.

From the most southern parts of Westro-Bothnia to the northern extremity of the gulf, the inhabitants are employed in the manufacture of tar. Dr. Clarke halted at a tar-work, and observes that the most favourite situation for this is in a forest near to a marsh or a bog: because the fir is always productive near these places. A conical cavity being made in the side of a bank or a sloping hill, the roots of the fir, of which the tar is made, together with logs or billets of the same, are all trussed up together, and put into this cavity. The whole being covered with turf, to prevent the escape of the volatile parts, it is then beaten down with a heavy wooden mallet, further assisted by a wooden stamper worked by two men. The stack of billets being kindled, a slow combustion of the fir takes place without flame, as in making of charcoal. During this time, the tar oozes out into a cast-iron pan, with a spout at the bottom of the funnel; and as fast as the barrels under this are filled, they are closely bunged up, being then ready for exportation.

From this description it is evident that the mode of obtaining tar is by a kind of distillation per descensum; the turpentine melted by the fire, mixing with the sap and juices of the fir, while the wood being charred becomes charcoal.

At Fanskog, Dr. Clarke began to perceive "that darkness is one of the benevolent gifts of Providence, the value of which, as conducive to repose, we only become sensible of, when it ceases to return. There being no shutters to the windows of the house where the party rested, though they bound their eyes with handkerchiefs, an impression of brightness like a shining light still remained; the returning gloom of autumn was of course hailed as a blessing and a comfort.

For calling the cattle together, and for frightening away wolves, the people have a long tube of curious construction, called a lure; it is about six feet long, and utters a blast that may be heard several miles.

Nothing can offer a more striking contrast in natural characters and manners, than the very opposite mode in which the feelings of different people are expressed. An Italian postilion, if provoked by the censure or reproach of his employer, turns pale, bites his thumbs, or perhaps draws his stiletto. The Swede will sigh, or perhaps shed tears on the same account; and yet the Italian is effeminate, and the Swede is a manly character.

The burning forest is most frequently towards the gulf of Bothnia; and sometimes, owing to the conflagration of a whole district, a prey to the devouring flames for many leagues, a considerable part of the horizon glows with fiery redness. The cause is occasionally attributable to lightning.

Upon his arrival at Torneo, the last commercial town in the extremity of the Bothnian Gulf, the Doctor advanced into the immense wilderness of Lapland. The Laplanders are divided into two

hordes, partaking of the same origin, and distinguished by the same peculiar physiognomy, but widely differing in civilization, and totally in occupation. One class are stationary; have some knowledge of, and a disposition for agriculture, and for imitating their southern neighbours in the useful arts. The other class are ignorant, sensual, superstitious, and cowardly. Having no permanent abodes, they continually employ themselves in hunting, fishing, and tending their numerous herds of rein-deer.

At Enontekis, the party attended divine worship, and heard an extemporaneous sermon of an hour and twenty minutes, the minister exerting himself as if his audience had been stationed on the top of a distant mountain. A lower key than this, he said, would make the Laplanders think him unfit for his office. In the meanwhile those of the audience that appeared drowsy, were awakened by the sexton striking a long pole on the floor, and which, if not effectual, was "unceremoniously driven against their ribs, or suffered to fall with all its weight upon their heads."

In returning from Lapland, Dr. Clarke visited Finland; he is not so partial to the Fins as to the Swedes, though he admits that in ingenuity and vivacity they surpass them. He then crossed the Bothnian Gulf, and proceeded over the Norwegian Alps to Trouyem, corruptly pronounced and spelt Drontheim. The sublime and magnificent scenery of the passes over that stupendous range of mountains, is well described and illustrated. On entering Norway, the Doctor was surprised to find so many traits of resemblance which assimilates the Norwegian character to that of our own. Even their language approaches the English, and is acquired with great facility. The town of Drontheim is particularly mentioned for the fertility of its environs; and what completes the triumph of the horticultural art in this coun-

try, over the rudeness of the climate, is the singularity of finding plum, cherry, apple, and pear trees, which in favourable seasons yield a plentiful crop. Here is in fact, a hardy, brave, honest, and thriving population.

Norway may also boast of a cataract or waterfall much superior to that of Schaffhausen on the Rhine, or even to the famous fall of Niagara in North America. It was discovered or noticed for the first time about the year 1812, by professor Esmark; a circumstance which is attributed to its very remote situation in the most lonely part of the interior, and to the very scanty number of curious travellers that resort to the Hyperborean regions for the purpose of making observations. It is situated in the district of Tellemarken, and named Riakan Fossen, signifying, the smoke of water falling. Dr. Schouw, who saw this cataract in 1812, was struck with astonishment at the view of this magnificent spectacle of nature. The fall is most conspicuous in the spring, when the snow melts from the mountains. This immense descent consists, properly speaking, of three falls, two upon inclined planes, each of which separately would form such a cataract as is no where to be seen; and the last is an abrupt and precipitate perpendicular 800 feet in height. In general, such cascades as are most elevated, have the least water; and such as discharge large masses of water, have little elevation; but in the Riakan Fossen, the rule is reversed. The volume of its waters is supplied from a very considerable river, called the Maamelven, into which the lake Mioswathen empties itself, which is eight or ten German leagues in extent, and is not far from the cascade. For passing the rapids that occur in the Torneo and Muonio, the persons who are appointed to work the boats or large canoes, actually force them up the falls by means of long poles instead of oars. The success of a voyage into Lapland is said

to depend upon this, in descending these rivers these people can also trust their boats with the torrent, whilst they preserve them from being upset with uncommon skill and dexterity.

To the common propensity of the Laplanders to dram-drinking, Dr. Clarke has added an undeniable testimony: for this gratification, he says, they will almost part with life itself. Having visited one of their hordes, where an extra quantity of spirits had been taken by an old man, he began to sing, and being solicited by the strangers to give them a specimen of the national music: "with both his fists clenched, and thrusting his face close to that of the interpreter, as if threatening to bite him, he uttered a most fearful yell. It was the usual howl of the Laplanders, consisting of five or six words repeated over and over, but only expressing, 'Let us drive the wolves, See the wolves run.' In all this noise, though accompanied by a strange gesticulation, it was observed there was not a single note that could be called musical, but something that produced a noise like the braying of an ass.

Colonel Skioldebrand, who also travelled through Lapland, is an officer of some reputation in the Swedish service. In order to explore his way to the North Cape, he set out from Stockholm in 1808, with the benevolent view of confirming his previous opinion, "that good and evil are equally distributed to the inhabitants of all parts of the world." On leaving Griselham, the first spot that arrested his attention was the Frozen Sea, which he prepared to cross. After some trifling impediments in the passage, he reached the rock on which a telegraph was placed. Nothing can be more beautiful during the summer months than the islands in this part of the Baltic; nor can any thing be imagined much more desolate during the long nights of the winter. The flourishing towns of Abo, Wasa, and Ullenborg, are situated on the eastern side of the gulf, and are

places of considerable traffic in the raw materials with which the north of Europe abounds; the population of Abo is upwards of 8000, and that of Ulleaborg, next in importance, is estimated at 4000.

The Ostrobothnians are an honest and industrious people. Their habitations, though not fitted up according to our ideas of comfort and convenience, are well stored with almost every thing their wants can require; and there are a few in which silver spoons and other articles of domestic luxury are not brought forward on the appearance of a guest. The bath is their chief solace, and that rapid transition from the most violent heat to extreme cold, which we are accustomed to consider so hurtful, is practised here with the same impunity as in Russia. The face of the country is generally covered with forests of fir, and notwithstanding the shortness of the summers, sufficient grain is sown for the consumption of the people, and sometimes enough for occasional exportation.

Colonel Skioldebrand continuing his journey northwards in the beginning of June, his description of his entrance into Westrobothnia gives us a high idea of the beauty of that province, and of the richness of the country in the vicinity of Torneo, and of the size of the forest timber there growing. This town, which by the treaty of Fredericksham in 1809, became the boundary of the Russian frontier, was founded by Charles IX. of Sweden early in the seventeenth century. The Swedish inhabitants are proverbial for their love of good cheer, and their indifference to the concerns of the rest of the world; but these convivial qualities, it is to be feared, have been the cause of the decay of the trade formerly carried on here. The internal traffic is now conducted by the more industrious Fins, encouraged to settle by the liberal provision made by the Russians for new comers: and it is

supposed that the population of Swedish Lapland has doubled in the course of thirty years. The art of magic, for which the people of Lapland were formerly so famous, is now wholly lost, and not a wind is to be purchased along the whole coast. The chase, and the care of the rein-deer, form the people's whole occupation; and in winter, the Laplander, unless impelled by necessity, indulges freely in his natural indolence, becoming nearly as torpid as the rest of the animal creation.

Colonel Skioldebrand left Torneo on the 16th of June, not without many expressions of astonishment on the part of the inhabitants, at the singularity of the taste of a person for undertaking so troublesome a journey, for the sake of visiting a country, which to them appeared so little interesting. The summit of Avasaxa, one of the Fiallen mountains he visited, proved highly picturesque. When he arrived it was midnight, and the sun seemed to touch the apex of a lofty mountain, which partly concealed it. Nature, in suspense, seemed to wait the decision of the luminary, whether he would abandon the earth to the shades of night, or continue to illuminate it. We remarked the shadow of one rock upon another in order to watch the sun's motion, and in a few minutes, we observed that the shadow had vanished, and consequently that the sun was rising. Presently the united choir of birds proclaimed a morning, which no night had preceded. "The man who could be but slightly moved by such a sight must be wretchedly unfeeling."

It is curious to observe what hours are kept by a people who have not the option of regulating their movements by those of the sun; and Colonel Skioldebrand informs us, that when the sun continues above the horizon, it is customary to rise at ten o'clock in the morning, dine at five or six in the evening, sup an hour after midnight, and retire to

rest at three or four in the morning. In the winter, during that long night, which lasts from the beginning of December to the end of January, sleep occupies more than half of the twenty-four hours: even when awake, the inhabitants are principally employed in warming themselves, and business is almost at a stand.

Tornea is by many supposed, erroneously, to be in Lapland, and probably was so originally; but the Laplanders have been gradually driven northward, and Muoniska, a town about 140 miles distant from Torneo, is now the boundary between Westrobothnia and Lapland, properly so called. Here the extensive plains commence, which are covered with the lichen islandicus, or rein-deer moss, which is observed not to flourish with the same luxuriance where its growth is interrupted by woods of Scotch fir. Viewing this country from an eminence, Colonel Skioldebrand observes, "the meandering course of the river Aknoll, covered with verdure, and adorned with some birch trees—hillocks, covered with rein-deer moss—formed a pleasing picture, amidst a country so barren and uncultivated. But not the least trace of a man was to be seen, nor even a fire, which the Laplanders never fail to kindle where they settle.

When the colonel arrived at the source of the river Alten, he was carried down the stream, without any adventure worthy of notice, to the seaport of the same name, on the Frozen Ocean, about 800 miles from Torneo. This coast is divided into Nordland and Finmark, which are separated by the course of the river Alten, and Nordland still belongs to Sweden. After remaining stationary for some time, in order to recover from his fatigue, and for other purposes, our traveller procured a boat, with four good rowers, to proceed by water to the North Cape, which is reckoned not more than seventeen miles distant from Alten; but, from motives of curiosity, he occasionally put into some

of the numerous fiords, or inlets, with which this coast abounds. The habits of the Laplanders upon the coast are distinct from those who rove about the interior. Fishing is their sole occupation, and few of them, as the colonel was told by the clergyman, lay their bones on shore, owing to the many dangers attending these boisterous seas.

After threading a variety of islands, and doubling many promontories, Colonel Skioldebrand at length reached Mageröe, the island of which the North Cape forms the northern extremity, and obtained a sight of this bold promontory at midnight. He safely retraced his steps by much the same route, with a very trivial annoyance from cataracts and musquitoes.

CHAPTER XV.

Copenhagen—Helsingborg — Uddevalla — Moss — Christiana—A severe Winter—Defence against the Wolves—Iron Nights—The Harebacke—The Dofra Fiall—Friendly Inns—An Alarm—Drontheim—Morass of Tellegrod—Gigantic Rocks—Fishing—Finmark—Laplanders—Great River of Alten—Firths and Bays—Pass of Kringelen —The North Cape—Dark Huts—Island of Mageroe—Gammes, or Summer Dwellings—Lapland Cookery—Superstition of the Old Laplanders—Rapids and Cataracts—Torneo—Return to Christiana.

M. Von Buch left Berlin in the end of June, 1806, and traversed the heaths and tame sandy tracts, which extend to Hamburg. After a short stay in this commercial city, he proceeded through the rich and beautiful province of Holstein to Kiel, a town

situated on the shore of the Baltic, not far from the mouth of the Great Sleswick Canal, and the seat of a small university. On the 10th of July he embarked for Copennagen, in the regular packet-boat, the hold of which was filled with Prussian deserters, who had entered into the Danish service, and were to be sent to the foreign garrisons. Passing near the sandy islands of Laaland and Femern, they admired in their progress the rich meadows and chalky cliffs of Moen; innumerable vessels now appeared on all sides in the Sound, and at length the towers of the Danish capital were descried above the water, the harbour of which they reached after a passage of two days. To prosecute his journey into Norway, M. Von Buch engaged a place in the silver waggon: a sort of light carriage, or stage, established to transport the products of the silver mine of Kongsberg to the royal mint, but which also accommodates passengers, and conveys to the capital, during the winter season, immense quantities of grouse, ptarmigans, and other game. The passage across the Sound from Elsinore was enlivened by the gay prospects on the Danish side, and by the vessels of all nations sailing up and down the strait. On his landing at the small port of Helsingborg, he was astonished to find the Swedes constructing a mole of hewn granite, more than twenty feet broad, and already far advanced into the sea.

Our author's journey from Helsingborg, along the sea-shore, was over a dreary low country, thinly peopled, and miserably cultivated.

At Engelholm, he was surprised at the boldness of a hanging-bridge, newly constructed, about fifty feet above the surface of the river, and rendered the more picturesque from the savage aspect of the surrounding trees and rocks. Numerous detached blocks of stone were seen lying scattered over the fields, and which, on close inspection, appeared to be gneiss.

As he approached Uddevalla, a thriving sea-port, seated in a narrow indented vale, the road continued to lead over a broken rocky tract; and the proximity of the western ocean was already marked by the scantiness of the trees. Our traveller crossed the dark, confined inlet of Swinesund, which bounded the Swedish territory, and climbing the opposite steep ascent, he now surveyed the heights of Norway, and drove through a country enlivened by a succession of rich and romantic prospects. The fortress of Frederickshall, before which Charles XII. perished, was seen frowning from the summit of lofty rocks, studded with pines. Frederickstadt, another fortification of great strength, lay farther in advance.

Ferrying across the rapid Glomme, Von Buch reached Moss, a place of great activity, from its forges and saw mills; and, proceeding by a hilly road, he descended from a height of 550 feet, through the remains of Old Opslo, and on the 30th of July reached Christiana, the chief town of Norway, delightfully situated at the bottom of a fine bay or frith, and exhibiting a variety of the richest and most enchanting prospects. In this agreeable abode he passed the rest of the season, and the whole of the succeeding winter, making frequent excursions to explore the mineralogy of the circumjacent country. The annual fair at Christiana is held in January, and presents a stranger with a lively and singular spectacle. Here the peasants of both sexes assemble from the upland dales, clothed substantially in their finest attire; the inhabitants of each district appearing in their peculiar costume, which descends unaltered through successive generations, and often shows an air of antiquity. This, too, in the north, is the season of gaiety and convivial meetings; when the earth lies bound up with frost, and the ordinary labours are completely suspended. But the Norwegians

have with their increasing wealth grown more refined; and the deep potations of former days have given place to the elegant entertainment of plays, concerts, and assemblies. They seem to be particularly attached to dramatic performances, and the small town of Christiana itself contains two private theatres, in which translations of the best German and French pieces, and occasionally some native productions, are acted with great spirit. The winter at Christiana is scarcely more severe than in the north of Germany. On the approach of spring, after the snow has melted from the hills, and smiling verdure appeared, great exertions are made to get the loaded vessels to sea. Sometimes a passage is cut for them through the field of ice which covers the bay of Christiana, perhaps to the thickness of two feet. This operation is performed with much dexterity and expedition. A body of about fifty men, ranged on opposite sides, briskly saw the ice into large oblong blocks, which they press forward under the extended sheet, and the ship immediately following their progress, advances quickly, and almost without interruption.

The winter was scarcely past, on the 21st of April, when M. Von Buch began his toilsome and adventurous journey to Drontheim and Lapland. The snow still covering all the higher grounds, no object appeared, to cheer the eye. He travelled in a sledge, with some difficulty; but, as he advanced to Hedemark, the face of the country became flatter, and he could perceive the grateful marks of industry and cultivation. In some parts of Norway it is dangerous, during winter, to pursue one's journey in the dusk of the evening, as the fierce and hungry wolves then leave the forests, and collect in packs on the surface of the frozen lakes. One mode of preventing the attack of these ravenous animals is, to hang a thick rope from the end of the sledge, which scares them by its quick and constant dancing.

But the peasants far from the towns are often obliged to defend their dwellings, by surrounding them with a quickset hedge, which the wolves will never leap. In these desolate quarters, the inhabitants are sometimes reduced to the wretched necessity of eating the inner bark of the young fir-trees, being dried, pounded, and ground to a powder. This is mixed up with chopped straw, the husks of corn, or moss-seeds, and then baked into a thin bitter cake.

Some of these upland vales being elevated 2000 feet above the level of the sea, it requires the most painful industry to rear a miserable crop. To prevent the sudden melting of the snows from washing down the soil from the sloping banks, the peasants are accustomed to intersect the ground by small temporary hedges; and that the ears of corn may not be withered by the parching heat of summer, they bring water from a great distance, and spread it over the fields in slender rills. As the harvest approaches, it is necessary to prevent the standing corn from being lashed, or laid flat, by the violent winds, by planting hurdles over the field. But, in spite of all their precautions, the *jarn natter*, or iron nights, as they call them, often disappoint the hopes of the Norwegian farmers.

The wind howled furiously along the desert when N. Von Buch ascended the Harebacke, at the height of 4575 feet above the sea. At length the lofty pyramidal form of the Snahatta, covered with eternal snows, like another Mont Blanc, rose into view. The road now gently declined, and conducted our shivering traveller, after it was dark, to Fogstue, one of the four inns, or hospices, founded in the year 1120, by the benevolent king Eysteen, for the reception and gratuitous entertainment of passengers intending to cross the tremendous Dofra Fiall. Here a good fire, and comfortable lodging, made M. Von Buch soon forget his fatigues,

and the raging storm. Next morning he was accommodated by the landlord with clothing suited to the formidable journey he had to perform. This consisted of a cloak of wolves' skin, with a large sheep's skin cap and gloves; leaving no part of his body uncovered, but the eyes and mouth. In this grotesque attire he proceeded in a light sledge, over a chain of frozen lakes, to the pass of Jerken, beyond which the road reaches its highest elevation. He descended a ravine, formed by the torrent Drifa, then fortunately frozen, and worked his arduous way amidst the huge fragments of fallen rocks, to Kongsvold, the third of those friendly inns, or stations. The journey now being in a descent, through a savage glen, was extremely dangerous, as the ice had become soft and loose. But the hamlet of Drifstue, the last of the hospitable stations, afforded a welcome asylum. This spot is too high for raising grain, but the vale and the adjacent hills afford excellent pasture. Following the course of the Drifa, the valley spread out by degrees, but appeared covered with pines, at an elevation of 2343 feet. The great mountainous chain terminates at Opdal; but the plain, which stretches thence to Orkedal, lies so very high, that in the beginning of May every thing had yet the aspect of winter, and the thermometer did not rise at mid-day above the freezing point. Near Sunset, at an elevation of 1580 feet, the spruce fir began to re-appear, mixed with the pines.

The majestic Snahatta, the centre of the great chain, and the loftiest of all the Norwegian mountains, was first ascended by Esmark, who observed its height by the barometer to be 8120 feet above the level of the sea, or little more than half the elevation of Mont Blanc. M. Von Buch pursued his journey down the Great Orkedal, by help of the twilight, which in that northern latitude, and at this season, rivals almost the brightness of day. The

snow being nearly melted away, he was frequently obliged to drag his sledge across ploughed fields, and he could not reach the inn of Bierkages before midnight. The people of the house were sadly alarmed by his untimely intrusion, and M. Von Buch was not less surprised at the appearance they made in starting from their sleep; for in this part, as he afterwards learned, the peasants of all ages are accustomed, as in Italy, to go to bed entirely naked.

Next day he drove through the beautiful valley of Guldel, rich, populous, and flourishing. It was a ting, or court day, and the farmers were cheerfully paying their taxes, or quit-rents, to the royal collectors.

After traversing a fertile tract of country, sprinkled with numerous hamlets, and crossing a low range of hills, the venerable city of Drontheim, with its ancient cathedral, and its lofty buildings, near the bottom of a winding stream, presented in the vista an enchanting prospect. Drontheim is remarkably clean and handsome, though the houses are all constructed of timber, the public edifices only being of stone.

A striking instance of economy is remarked by Von Buch, viz. the dung of the horses is collected here, boiled with water, and a slight mixture of rye meal, in large kettles, into a disgusting mess. this half-digested substance is greedily eaten by the cows, and even employed to feed the pigs, geese, and ducks, and it is added, that the horses themselves will not reject this extraordinary food. In the rocky islets, during some parts of the year, the fishermen support their cows with sea wrack, and the heads and garbage of fish.

On the 20th of May, M. Von Buch resumed his journey into Lapland. The dreaded morass of Tellegrod he crossed in safety, but not without considerable apprehensions of danger. This low swampy ground is frozen during winter to the

depth of several yards, and is not again completely thawed till the summer has far advanced. The surface may appear dry and solid; but as the heta still penetrates downwards, the icy floor which supports it, gradually softening and melting, comes to bend and tremble under the shock of pressure, and at length gives way, when horses, carriages, and passengers, all sink into the abyss.

After a fatiguing journey, through half-melted snows, and across swelling torrents, our traveller reached the Island of Rye, a small fishing station. It is a dreary naked spot, not yielding even fresh water. Still the hardy inhabitants derive a niggard subsistence from the surrounding element, as the eggs of the sea-fowl, especially the numerous gulls, constitute during the season their principal food. The little islets on which they breed are called vars, in opposition to the rocky eminences, which are termed holms. Each var is held as a sort of patrimonial possession, part of the eggs only being taken away, and the birds allowed to hatch undisturbed.

The rest of the journey was chiefly performed by rowing, or sailing, along the craggy shore. In those arctic seas, the storm, which often rages through the day, is generally observed to subside into a perfect calm during the night. But dense fogs very frequently cover the water, and conceal the cliffs from view. On the 7th of June our traveller arrived at the flat island of Sor Herroe, bordering on the polar circle. The snow was now melting fast away, forming innumerable streamlets, that dashed in cascades down the sides of the hills; forests of pines and spruce-fir became visible; luxuriant birches and alders enlived every crag; and vegetation, after a long slumber, seemed to put forth all its force. The thermometer did not stand lower than 49° during the night, and it

rose to 59°, and once even to 70°, in the heat of the day.

Vestenfiord, not far from hence, is the most northern point at which oysters are found. Besides the gigantic rocks of Alstahong, are some extensive plains, fertile and well cultivated. Here, on a Sunday, the Nordland fishermen were seen going to church. They were all clothed precisely alike, in close brown frocks, edged with blue trimming, having large white trowsers drawn over their boots, and red woollen caps under their hats. Instead of having the fair complexion and soft round visages of the north, they seemed remarkably swarthy, with black dazzling eyes, and prominent features.

The high projecting rock of Lovunnen is a great resort of the puffin, or alca arctica, much sought for on account of its feathers. This silly bird is very easily caught. The fowler lets down an iron hook, or sends a dog, trained for the purpose, into the narrow clefts or holes of the rocks, where the puffins sit crowded together; and the first bird being pulled out, the next one bites, and lays hold of his tail; and thus in succession, till the whole family, clinging together like a chain, are dragged to light.

Upon the neighbouring island of Lauroë are three or four immense barrows, a proof of its having been inhabited in ancient times. On the other side, this island terminates in a frightful perpendicular rock, with a snowy summit, 2187 feet above the gaard, or farm. Still more tremendous were the cliffs which frown over the ocean at Kunnen, in the latitude of 67°. Here the alternate thawing and freezing of the lower range of snow had formed a great icy wall, or glacier, which descended almost to the surface of the water. It was the 15th of June, and the radiant sun appeared at midnight, diffusing a sensible warmth. The birch-trees here seemed to grow no higher than 1360 feet. At Lo-

dingen, about the latitude of sixty-eight and a half, the pines, which in the southern part of Norway were capable of growing at an elevation of 3000 feet, did not ascend higher than 690 feet above the level of the sea. The birch was confined to the limit of 1250 feet. It was the 24th of June, the eve of the festival of St. John the Baptist, and the people flocked from all quarters, to sport the whole night round a blazing fire, kindled on the top of an adjacent hill; a practice common about the time of the solstice, to the whole of the Gothic tribes, being a vestige of that most ancient worship of the glorious luminary of the day.

Not far from hence is Vaage, the great centre of the northern fisheries, in which about 18,000 men, and nearly 4000 small boats, are employed. About sixteen millions of large tusk and cod are caught annually among the creeks and islands, where they come to cast their spawn. Instead of long lines, the large, wide-meshed nets have been generally introduced; these are let down at night, perhaps to the depth of sixty or eighty fathoms. The cod, or tusk, so caught, are carried ashore, and dried in the spring, under sheds erected for the purpose: by a long and fatiguing navigation, this produce is carried for sale to Bergen; and it is observed, that the poor fishermen, being exposed without shelter to continual damps and raging storms, contract acute disorders, which prematurely terminate their existence.

Beyond this station, Lapland commences, which the Danes, however, call Finmark. At the island of Sengen the coast appeared rocky as before. Above 500 head of rein-deer annually swim across the Sound, to feed in summer on the low hills in Sengen. They belong to the roving Laplanders, a poor, miserable race, who, though they are hardly able to satisfy the cravings of hunger, will, like the lowest of savages, part with all their skins

whenever they can find an opportunity of purchasing brandy, to procure the delirium of intoxication. The Norwegians look upon them with the most sovereign contempt, and will scarcely acknowledge them to be human. A colony of these Laplanders, however, had been considerably improved by the Moravian missionaries.

Sailing with a light breeze, our traveller was hurried northward by the tide, along a bold coast, crowned with snowy mountains, to the islet of Tromsoe, hard by the Stortenass, or Great Rocky Cape. Here, in the latitude of 69° 38, a village has been founded, under the protection of the Danish government, and endowed with peculiar privileges and immunities. For two whole months, at Tromsoe, the sun never sets, and as he wheels his oblique apparent course, he skirts the northern horizon at midnight, and again ascends, with fiercer beams, in the progress of the day. The variation of temperature is confined to a narrow range; the greatest heat was observed at two o'clock in the afternoon, when the thermometer rose to 61° or 62° of Fahrenheit; and the greatest cold at one o'clock in the morning, when the thermometer stood at 50° or 52°. This low islet is covered with birch-trees, though the prospect was saddened by patches of snow, still lying unmelted in the streets, gardens, and fields. At a distance to the north, however, the eye was refreshed by the sight of the banks of the Eidsford. Thickets of birches, aspens, and alders, were sprinkled along the shore; innumerable clear streamlets gushed down the declivities, and hundreds of rein-deer appeared feeding on the green hills. But from a neighbouring height, which our traveller climbed, he commanded a wide prospect of a most savage mountainous region, the nearest snowy peak having an altitude perhaps of 2,770 feet above the sea. Returning again to the boat,

and pushing forward, he arrived on the 21st of July in the beautiful bay of Talvig, the sun shining bright about midnight, and the thermometer standing at 54°. He saw ships from different parts lying in the harbour, and proceeded thence to the governor's residence, about nine miles distant, at a farm, near the great river Alten. Whilst he staid here, the thermometer rose as high as 70° or 72°, though the poverty of vegetation was very striking, as the pines did not grow above 700 feet above the sea. The neighbouring country is the most populous and best cultivated part of Lapland; this being owing to the introduction of a colony of Finns, whose perseverance has been so successful, that the slothful Laplanders dreaded their extension.

The friths, or bays, beyond Alten, are the resort of numerous troops of small whales, sporting on the water in so lively a manner as to render it dangerous for boats to appear amidst their gambols; but these whales are so lean as not to be considered worth the trouble of catching. The neighbouring island of Hammerfest, covered with continual fogs, has a most dreary and barren aspect. It is, however, visited by vessels from Copenhagen, Drontheim, and even the Russian port of Archangel; and brandy, flour, hemp, or linen, are bartered with the Nordlanders for dried fish and eider down. The Russians, during their stay, apply themselves to fishing, at which they are extremely dexterous.

In the narrow pass of Kringelen, the peasants pointed out, with enthusiasm, to our traveller, a wooden cross, erected to commemorate the catastrophe of a Colonel Sinclair, and several hundred Scotch, who, in the summer of 1612, were surprised, and "dashed to pieces like potsherds," by a handful of the natives. This officer, in the service of Gustavus Adolphus, had been sent to

recruit in Scotland, and on his return, finding the coast of Sweden blocked by a Danish fleet, was compelled to land on the western side of Norway, whence he advanced into the country, crossed the great chain of the Dofra Fiall, and had nearly traversed the entire breadth of the kingdom, when he was suddenly overwhelmed by the sturdy mountaineers. Only sixty of the whole regiment were spared, and these afterwards fell victims to the ferocity of their conquerors.

The author's description of his arrival at the famous North Cape, exhibits several striking peculiarities of this country. This was about the end of July, and the North Cape lies in the 71st degree of latitude. Towards evening he observed he was conveyed over the ford, about nine English miles in breadth, to the Sound of Mageroe. The current being violently against them, they ran into Finnburgh, there to wait for a favourable tide. Here the dwellings of the Norwegians are earthen huts, covered with grass, and resembling those of the Tungusians or the Grammers, among the Finns. Still the interior has more of the likeness of a house than people would imagine. A door, about three feet high, is made to shut of itself, and a dark passage then leads to the various compartments. Another door leads into the principal dwelling-room, which is constructed of logs, quadrangular up to the roof, that has a square aperture in the middle, open in the day, but covered at night with a blown-up fish bladder; and this serves at once for a chimney and a window. The furniture consists of little more than a table and a bench; the master's bed, a cupboard, or press, are ranged around The children and servants sleep on the outside of this room, or with the cow. A large chimney in the corner is called the kitchen. The earthen wall converts the hut into a kind of cellar, and whether it storms or snows without, whether it

is winter or summer, the feeling in one of these huts is the same; but in a common northern log-house, the air penetrates through the doors and windows, and finds its way over the whole house. It is acknowledged, that in these earthen dwellings, there is but little light, and scarcely any prospect during four months of continual darkness.

Over this island of Mageroe, the pitiless storm often rages with irresistible fury, and the cowering fisherman, unable to keep alive the least spark of fire, is every moment threatened with being swept in his lonely hut into the ocean. The interior of Mageroe is occasionally visited by herds of reindeer, who ramble after a few scattered tufts of herbage, though exposed to the danger of the avalanches, or the sudden sliding down of whole fields of snow.

M. Von Buch having thus reached the extreme point of his journey, prepared to descend by the interior of the country, through the pathless wilds of Lapland. He, therefore, engaged a native for a guide, or pilot, as the northern fishermen aptly styled him. In a previous excursion which he made from Altengaarde, the first object he met was a *gamme*, or Lapland hovel, resembling a baker's oven, about eight feet wide, and four feet high, composed of branches, loosely thatched with grass, and having a square opening at the top, serving for the admission of light, and the escape of smoke. Whilst the men were fishing on the coast, the women, each in her place, was crowding round a small hearth, sewing or knitting. These gammes are only built for the season, thus causing a most wasteful consumption of the woods, which is further increased by the necessity of having continual fires, even during summer; yet as soon as the warm weather begins, the swarms of gnats that issue from the marshes are immense, and the miser-

able Laplander can only seek refuge from their pursuit in columns of smoke.

On the 3rd of September, M. Von Buch took his final departure from Alten, attended by his guide, and with two rein-deer to carry necessaries for his journey. He proceeded nearly southwards, along the valley of the great river. With difficulty, in five days, he reached the heights of Nuppi Vara, the most elevated part of the table-land. The snow had melted away, but scarcely a bush could rear its head, and all nature seemed torpid and heavy. At length, as he began to descend, the barking of dogs from below announced the proximity of some Lapland family, and he saw their gamme planted near the edge of a great marsh. Though the wind and rain beat furiously, he was admitted to take shelter with reluctance, and he soon witnessed the sulkiness of those inhospitable barbarians. This hut was larger and more carefully constructed than the one he first saw; and it was, besides, protected with sail-cloth, and had the luxury within of seats covered with flannel or deer-skins. These tribes lead a life of excessive toil and weariness, as men and boys, women and girls, all keep watch by turns; and their faithful dogs, scouring the hills, collect the rein-deer, and prevent them from falling into the jaws of the famished wolf.

Some time before this, our traveller was overtaken, as he was crossing a frith, with a violent storm of thunder, accompanied with the most vivid lightning. The rain fell in large drops, and the hailstones hissed as they struck the water. This hail had not a snowy composition, but consisted of real icicles, of the shape of pears, which must have been frozen during their descent through the air. M. Von Buch had scarcely left the gamme, just referred to, when the house, if it may be so called, was entirely taken down, and distributed,

and the inhabitants having laden the rein deer with all the utensils, were in motion to some new place of settlement. The deer were bound together, in rows of five, with thongs, and were led by the mother and daughter, while the father went before to prepare the new habitation. Some of the flock, which amounted to 400 head, was conducted by the other children. A flock of 300, it is said, will maintain a family pretty decently, as out of these they can afford to kill as many deer as are necessary for food and clothing, and to make shoes, boots, &c. A few rein-deer skins, hides, and horns, may also be disposed of to the merchants for meal, brandy, or woollen stuffs. But so much is the pastoral life preferred, that every Laplander near the sea would gladly exchange his hut and earnings for a small herd of deer. While those on the coast are frequently starving, the pastoral Laplanders have their large iron kettles probably occupied in boiling young fawns, or rein-deer's flesh of some kind. The broth, as it is called, is boiled up with thick rein-deer's milk, rye, and oatmeal, and sometimes, though seldom, with a little salt. The poor sea-Laplander, on the contrary, has only fish, or fish-livers, with train-oil. In summer-time the pastoral Laplander catches an incredible number of game, as ptarmigans, wood-grouse, and several other wild birds; these he partly eats, and partly sells. Like the Norwegian peasants, if they shoot any bears, they eat these also. The frozen pieces of rein-deer's flesh they can preserve for a considerable time, as they can their milk; and which, when melted, after several months' lapse, has a delicious taste. This frozen rein-deer's milk, is eagerly purchased at Alten, where they use it like cow's milk; and without injuring its quality, can mix a good deal of water with it, as in its pure state it is too fat for domestic purposes. The milk season generally ceases in October, and

recommences about the end of June, or beginning of July. The rein-deer bring forth their young about the middle of May. The fawn is not suckled above six weeks, and it is then slaughtered, or turned at large to seek its own subsistence. A great part of the Swedish Laplanders, in Kemi-Lapmark, live in quite a different manner, mostly by fishing, having no rein-deer, nor any cows, but perhaps eight or ten sheep. These people drink the water their fish has been boiled in, with the greatest eagerness. In winter their diet is from dried fish, and soups made of water, fir-bark, and rein-deer tallow. The bark of the firs, prepared for this purpose, they cut, during summer, into long strips, and then hang them up to dry against winter. The broth made of these strips, and the rein-deer tallow, is supposed to receive a considerable addition from a little ewe-milk, and a few mountain bramble-berries.

As our traveller advanced, the surface of the country become insensibly lower; and at Kautojekino he was again gratified by the sight of cows and sheep feeding in green meadows. The population here are a mixture of Quans and Laplanders; the former, only, being stationary during the whole year, the latter always migrating in summer, to fish in the northern islets, &c. Even Christianity has made but small progress among these Laplanders, and often serves merely to disguise their ancient superstitions. Till very lately they generally brought with them to church a cloth, into which they used to spit out the communion bread, and carry it home, as an infallible charm against injury and disease. It is also a custom with the old Laplanders, to deposit their little treasure, comprised perhaps in a few pieces of coin, under stones, or other hiding-places, when, by the death of the proprietor, the hoard is very often lost.

M. Von Buch having again approached the source of the river Alten, was about to cross the ridge that separates Swedish Lapland. He dismissed his reindeer, which he found to be but feeble animals, soon worn out by carrying the smallest burdens; and he engaged the parish-clerk of Kautokejino, and two Quans, to accompany him in the rest of his journey to Torneo. These fellows, under a conductor they highly approved of, proceeded with great alacrity and vigour. Being provided with a small portable boat, they launched it as often as opportunity required, and pushed it rapidly along a chain of narrow lakes, which, notwithstanding their excessive coldness, abound with the *sik*, or salmo lavaretus, a species of salmon resembling a trout, though of a blueish colour, with a projecting snout. At the close of a long day, the party took up their quarters on the border of the frontier lake, at the foot of steep hills; the Quans lay round a blazing fire, busy in roasting their fish upon the points of sticks. Next morning, though in the middle of September, and at an elevation of 1380 feet above the sea, the moss had only a slight sprinkling of hoar-frost, which disappeared in a moment.

They now followed the course of the Munisjocko, which runs almost due south; and after shooting dexterously over a succession of waterfalls, arrived at a miserable fishing-hut, below the Songavara. Here, among the industrious Finnish colonists, symptoms of industry began to appear; and at Lower Muonioniska, our traveller found a large village, and was ushered into a separate room, having glass windows, and was served with silver spoons; yet the corn, cut by early frosts here, scarcely ever ripens, whilst the potato comes to tolerable perfection, and is very much in use. Hence he had to descend, for the space of a mile, through a frightful succession of rapids and cata-

racts; and it required the utmost address and steadiness to avoid the dangers of the passage. The river again resumed its placid course, and flowed through a thick spreading forest, variegated with different kinds of trees, birches, willows, alders, and wild cherries, with spruce firs in the back ground. The country softening by degrees, the Swedish dress and manners began to prevail; and when our traveller reached the romantic village of Kangis, in sight of saw-mills and forges, all was activity and animation. From Kangis, our traveller, in a loaded boat, swiftly descended the river, shooting through the incidental rapids of the stream. He entered the hut in which Maupertuis and his associates passed the winter in 1799. The banks of the river were lined with cottages, but all beyond them appeared a dismal boundless forest.

At Pullangi, he saw, in the inspector's garden, ripe peas, large yellow turnips, and potatoes which had been fresh dug. Still descending the stream, near the close of day he descried the church of Upper Torneo, towering above a mass of buildings, and heard, with pleasing emotions, the deep sound of bells, wafted along the broad surface of the Muonio. How gladsome it seemed, after wandering so many months through dreary solitudes, to mingle again in the busy walks of life! Next morning, on landing at Pakkila, he mounted a small car, and was driven, with furious rapidity, by a young Finlander, along an excellent road, and through a rich and populous country. Crowds of people were met, returning from church, dressed in their best attire. The elderly men wore a yellow sash, and small black caps on their heads. Torneo consists mostly of detached cottages; and the broad unpaved streets were nearly covered with grass, affording food for cows. The adjacent country, however, appeared rapidly improving,

M. Von Buch at Torneo completed his Lapland tour. He had sailed along the whole west coast of Norway, in sight of the lofty ridge which defends the continent, and had again descended by the eastern declivity of that chain of mountains. In the course of such a fatiguing journey, he noticed as many particulars relative to the structure of the rocks, as the shortness of his stay at each place would allow. But the climate and productions of Lapland have since been examined, with the most careful attention, by the zeal of Dr. Walhenberg, who performed four several journeys between the years 1800 and 1810, to explore the botany of that forlorn region, at the charge of the academy of sciences at Stockholm.

On the 21st of September, M. Von Buch having left Torneo, the pine forests appeared tall and vigorous. Proceeding along the coast of Bothnia, the Swedish character gradually took place of the Finnish. At Innervikin he was much struck with the retiring of the sea; the low grounds, formerly washed by the floods, having been converted into meadows. Not being inclined to make any long stay in this quarter, M. Von Buch availing himself of the goodness of the Swedish roads, returned with great expedition. From Stockholm he was conducted, by a winding road, over a waved rocky surface, diversified with frequent lakes, and after meeting with some obstruction from the newly fallen snows, he at length reached Christiana. When the season returned, he made excursions, to ascertain more fully the peculiarities in the structure of the adjacent country; but after repeated attempts to put to sea, he at last gained the continent on the 20th of November, having very narrowly escaped the dangers of shipwreck and capture, and in a few days more arrived in safety at Berlin.

CHAPTER XVI.

Iceland, when easily accessible—The Althing Assembly—Ancient State of the Country—Authentic Accounts of the lost Colony—A dreadful Frost—Hans Egede—Discovery of America—Reckiavek, the Capital of the Island—Dress of Women and Children—Specimen of Cookery—State of Religion—Tales and Histories—Remarkable Poor Laws—Eider Birds—Tame Seals—Gulls—Edible Sea Weed—Sea Birds dried and burnt—Polar Bears—Floating Ice—Horrebow—Change of Climate.

The first person who has been recorded to have seen the island of Iceland, was a northern pirate, named Naddoc, or Naddodr; he was driven thither by a tempest, in the year 861, and gave it the appropriate name of Snoeland. It was next visited by Garder Suaverson, a Swede. The third visitor was Flokko, who seems to have gone either with the intention of forming a settlement, or of reconnoitring with a view to one. He past one winter at Watusfrordur, and a second on the southern coast; and from the quantity of ice which in the intervening spring filled the gulf, he gave the island its present appellation. Upon his report, a party of Norwegian nobles, who could not brook their subjection to Harold Harfagne, determined to emigrate thither, under the guidance of Ingulf, and his kinsman Hiorlief. Iceland was not in those days the dreadful country which it is now; the climate was far less severe, and its tremendous volcanoes had not yet broken out. The way once open, adventurers followed in great numbers. Harold encouraged this at first, because it rid him of turbulent spirits, whom it might not

be easy to restrain at home; but the emigration became so great, that, in order to check it, he imposed a fine of four ounces of silver upon every person who should leave Norway to settle in Iceland. In the course of threescore years, the whole of the coasts, and most of the habitable parts, are said to have been peopled. Danes and Swedes, as well as Norwegians, repaired thither; and emigrants even from Scotland and Ireland. The leader of every fresh party, established himself like a feudal chief, dispossessing those who were weaker than himself, if he did not find a tract to his mind which was unoccupied. After half a century of continual broils, an end was put to this anarchy, by the establishment of a general government. The island was divided into four provinces, each under an hereditary governor; these were subdivided into twelve departments, each having also its hereditary lord; and these again into smaller districts, called streppars, which were under four elective magistrates, whose business it was to maintain good order, and especially to attend to the condition and management of the poor. Every streppar had its assembly composed of all the inhabitants who possessed a certain property, and were of unblemished character; their proceedings were under the cognizance of an assembly of the department, which was composed of the lords and deputies from the streppars; an appeal lay from hence to the provincial assembly, and finally to the states-general, who held their annual meeting on the shores of the lake Thingvalla. This great assembly was called *althing*, and nothing can be more striking than the picture which it presented.

The magistrates, the legislators, and the assembled people, lived in tents pitched upon the banks of the river Oxeraa, where it enters the lake. The lake is about ten miles long, and from three to

seven in breadth. It is a wild and dreary scene, bearing around it marks of the convulsions of nature. There are two islands in the lake, composed entirely of volcanic matter; the mountains at the southern end continually send up vapour from their hot springs; some of the rocks have been rent by earthquakes, and others formed by lava. When the Althing was originally instituted, these convulsions had not laid the country waste; but it must have always been a solemn scene. The assembly took place in the open air upon the grass; and if any culprits were condemned to death, the men were beheaded, and the women drowned in a deep pool. Here, for more than eight centuries, the general assembly was held, till, about eighteen years ago, it was removed to Reikinwik, somewhat perhaps for the immediate convenience of the people, yet with some injury to their feelings, and with an ominous disrespect of antiquity, and of all which deserves veneration. Here the langman, or langsaugumadur, presided, the chief magistrate of the whole island, who held his place as long as he filled it to the satisfaction of the nation. He was the public speaker, the supreme judge, and had the charge of promulgating all the laws enacted by the Althing. Under this system, though frequently disturbed by intestine broils, Iceland flourished as an independent republic for nearly 400 years. In 1260, the people consented, in an evil hour, to become subjects of the king of Norway; with Norway, they were united to the dominion of Denmark, and the consequences of that union are to be seen in their present state. The Icelanders established their fine constitution at once, as bees from their hive, or rather they followed the order of the hive from which they had swarmed, making only such alterations as adapted it to the circumstances in which they were placed. They had taken possession of a country which was uninhabited; and gaining

it thus by occupancy, instead of conquest, the great evils of the feudal system had no existence among them. Slavery was unknown among the Icelanders, and they escaped those ages of oppression and barbarism, through which all the Gothic kingdoms passed in their progress, before the conquerors and the conquered were blended into one people, and a common language had been produced by the intermixture: the Icelanders, from the time of their first settlement, had their own poets and historians; and were thus, when compared with the rest of Europe, a literary, as well as a free people. The local situation of their country was also a material advantage in those ages; they felt the benefit of inhabiting an island, that was removed from all the wars of the continent. The sea-kings also never went north in their expeditions: it was only by bettering their climate, that they could find the booty of which they were in search. Iceland offered nothing of which they were not in possession at home. The enterprises of the Icelanders took a different direction, probably because they could not go south, without encountering a people stronger than themselves.

Eric Randi, or the Red-headed, was banished for three years, for having slain a neighbouring chief: it so happened, that a man named Gunbrœrn had not long before discovered land to the westward; the exile sailed in quest of it, wintered at an island, examined the main land during the second year, and at the expiration of the third, returned, and persuaded many of his countrymen to form a settlement in this new country, which he called Greenland; as if, by its name, to point out the advantages which, according to his description, it possessed over their land of ice and snow. So successful were these representations, that no fewer than five and twenty ships followed him thither; but of these, only fourteen reached their destina-

tion. They settled in East, or, as it is now called, Old, or Lost Greenland; an appellation which denotes the singular and melancholy fate of this once flourishing colony. Fresh colonists pursued their course both from Iceland and Norway; and the country was peopled, both on the east and west sides, as high as latitude sixty-five. The new colony was formed before the conversion of the mother country; but all the Gothic nations have been converted with remarkable facility, and these Greenlanders soon became Christians, and received a bishop from Norway. The loss of this colony is one of the most singular events in human history. The last authentic accounts of their existence are towards the close of the fourteenth century. The pestilence, which under the name of the Black Death, devastated Europe in the middle of that century, is supposed to have reached this remote region of the north. In Iceland, two-thirds of the population was cut off by it; and as the farther north it proceeded, the more destructively it raged, it is scarcely to be imagined that this colony escaped. But the room made by such ravages would soon have beon filled up; and there is reason to attribute the loss of East Greenland to a more permanent evil.

During the winter of 1348, the whole coast of Iceland was frozen; so that a horseman might have ridden from cape to cape, round the island. Such a circumstance had never occurred before, since the country was discovered: and it seems probable, that in this winter, the accumulation of ice began, which has blocked up the coast of East Greenland. The drift-ice, collecting along its shore, maintained its ground during one inauspicious summer; but if a land breeze had arisen, and sent it on its way to better latitudes, Iceland and Lapland would not have been at this day the cheerless regions which they are. The ice, however, having taken root, as

it were, along the coast, it has continued to increase, producing effects upon the climate of the north, which we ourselves, in some degree, experience.

The spirit of fable and conjecture has been busy with the lost Greenlanders. A Dominican is said to have returned from a convent of his own order, in 1545. It was dedicated to St. Thomas, and, according to his account, heated by a fountain of hot water, which served for all the culinary purposes of the community, and was conveyed by pipes through all their apartments. The brethren also irrigated their garden from the same source; and by this means produced the most delightful flowers and fruits, in a land of ice and snow. Wild as it is, this tale obtained belief; and for more than a century, geographers repeated it after each other, and inserted in their maps, the Cœnobium S. Thomæ.

The only certain intelligence of the lost Norwegian colony, was procured by Hans Egede, a man who should not be mentioned without admiration and reverence. In one of his expeditions to the inlet called Balls' River, he found the ruins of a church in a beautiful valley; and clay houses, likewise in ruins, and overgrown with grass, and thickets of birch, willow, elder, and juniper. In another expedition, at a place which the Greenlanders called Kakoktok, between sixty and sixty-one degrees, he found the ruins of a church fifty feet long, and twenty feet broad, having one great house, and many smaller ones near it, and the walls of the church-yard yet standing. He cleared away a heap of rubbish from the church, in hopes of finding some Norwegian antiquities. The Greenlanders who were with him, could hardly be prevailed upon to perform this labour, fearing that the souls of those who were buried there, would take vengeance for being disturbed. They could do little, for want of proper tools; all they discovered were

a few coals, bones, and broken urns; proving either that the place had been used for burial before the colonists were converted, or that, after their conversion, they burnt their dead.

The discovery of America by the Icelanders, and the establishment there of a colony from East Greenland, are facts which no writer will now pretend to controvert: all traces of this settlement are lost at a very early age; the latest account is that in 1121. About a century after the discovery, a bishop from Greenland went thither, to convert the settlers. It seems probable that they were cut off by the natives, whom they called Skrœllings, who crossed over to West Greenland, and are believed to have contributed to the extinction of the Iceland colony. The discoveries and settlements of the Icelanders were made before their conversion to Christianity: that event took place toward the close of the tenth century. Bishop Thorlak, zealous for the welfare of his country, first established a printing office there; and, by his means, the Bible was published in the Icelandic tongue; for the Reformation, after a short struggle, had obtained a complete victory in Iceland. The press, had it existed in earlier ages, might have saved some of the old Icelandic heroes considerable trouble in recording their achievements. Olaf, of Hiardarbult, carved the history of his adventures upon the rafters of his house; and Thorkil Hake did the same thing upon his chair and bedstead.

Much timber is cast upon the northern and eastern coasts. The Greenlanders are supplied in the same manner, and owe to this provision their sole means of subsistence; their houses, their boats, and even their arrows, are made of the wood which the sea wafts to them; and if their necessities were not thus provided for, the country would be uninhabitable. This drift wood consists chiefly of fir

aspens, willows, alder, and birch, are also found, and larch and cedar; whence it comes, seems not yet to have been ascertained. Iceland itself, at one time, abounded with forests. The first settlers are said to have cut their way through the thickets; this, however, may possibly mean nothing more than the brush-wood, which still exists there; but the bog-wood, and the roots of trees, which are sometimes found, prove, beyond all doubt, that there was a time when the climate of Iceland was not too severe for the growth of forest trees. Iceland became an object of interest to naturalists after it was visited, in 1772, by Sir Joseph Banks.

Reikiavik, the capital of the island, is but a miserable place, containing about 500 inhabitants. The houses are in two streets, or rather rows, which form a right angle; the longest range extending along the beach. one house, and only one, is built of brick; the rest are made of planks, and appear, at a little distance, like so many granaries. The merchants' houses are only to be distinguished from the rest by one or two wooden chimneys, and by a few glass windows. The want of glass in the other houses, is supplied by the chorion and amnios of the sheep, stretched upon a hoop, and laid over an opening in the roof, with a wooden shutter, to protect it in stormy weather; for smaller windows at the side of the door, bladders are used. These merchants' houses, being the best in Iceland, are made in Norway. The warehouses serve for shops, where the merchants retail their foreign commodities, and receive, in exchange, such articles as the island produces, for exportation. The most conspicuous building is the house of correction; the cathedral is of considerable size, has large glass windows, a little square wooden tower, with two bells, and is roofed with tiles; but it is sadly dilapidated. This is the only stone building in Reikiavik; and yet the main street

is so obstructed with rocks, that a cart, if there were such a thing in Iceland, could not proceed half a dozen yards. There are a few miserable huts, raised but little above the level of the ground, in the neighbourhood of the town; each of them has two or three machines near it, on which the inhabitants hang their fishing-dresses to dry. The dress of the men consists of a woollen shirt, a short waistcoat, and jacket of coarse cloth, and still coarser trowsers. (*See Plate.*) Their hats resemble those of our coal-heavers. Their cloth they manufacture themselves: for the art of weaving, they are indebted to Denmark, and it is almost the only benefit which Denmark has bestowed upon them. Some weaving frames were set up at the king's expense some years ago, and workmen sent over to instruct the natives in their use. The children, as is the case every where in Europe, except in England, look like little men and women. The ordinary dress of the women is not unlike one of the most convenient and becoming fashions of our own country. The full dress is showy, but not inelegant; the bridal dress is still more showy. The head-dress is shaped like a large flat horn, rising from a sort of turban, and bending forward. Though the Iceland wife exalts her horn in this manner, subjection to the more worthy gender is practically acknowledged; and, to the great discomfiture of our English travellers, the ladies of a family wait at table upon their guests. They have another custom, of which the travellers complain still more feelingly; that of returning thanks by an embrace and a kiss. Mr. Hooker describes a ludicrous scene, arising from this custom, in which the man was more fortunate than the master. He obtained leave, in one of his excursions, to have his dinner dressed in the priest's house, near which he had pitched his tents; his man, Jacob, a very interesting personage, whose untimely end forms a most unwelcome conclusion

to his eventful history, was the cook. Jacob was longer than usual about his business; and Mr. Hooker being impatient, made his way through smoke and darkness, into what he calls the cooking-room, a kitchen being too dignified an appellation for such a den. Here he discovered Jacob sitting on the ground, with two or three filthy women about him, regarding his operations, and marvelling at his frying pan, in which he was dressing some sliced fish, on a fire kindled on the bare earth, between his legs. Close by him was a pretty girl, who had won Jacob's attention so much, that every now and then he presented her with a slice of the fish; and she, in return for every piece, rose up, took him round the neck, and kissed him. Her expression of gratitude was so much to Jacob's taste, that this bait would have drawn all the fish out of the frying-pan, if his master had not arrived in time to remind him that he wished to have a slice or two saved for himself. Mr. Hooker's ill fortune led him, before he left the house, to present a snuff-box to the mistress, a little, dirty, ugly, old woman, by no means free from cutaneous disorder. The old lady imagined, that he only meant to give her the snuff; but when she was made to understand that the box was included in the gift, she instantly repaid him with an embrace; from which, he says, he extricated himself with all possible haste, and ran to wash himself in the nearest stream.

The Icelanders are a religious people; and every where, except in the capital, they preserve the purity of their manners, as well as their faith. There is an equality in the country, which is favourable to morals. The servants are considered as nearly on a level with the children of the house. In Iceland, the equality is natural, and therefore unobtrusive; the servants are generally orphans, or the children of very poor farmers; they partake in the recreations, as well as the labour, of the family; whilst

spinning, knitting, and sewing are going on in their long winter darkness, some one reads aloud the old tales and histories which their ancestors produced, not more for the honour, than for the blessing of Iceland. Scarcely a farm-house is without some of these books, which they exchange with each other at church, the only opportunity they have of meeting; and thus the literary wealth of every parish continually circulates. The servants, being thus associated with the family, not unfrequently marry their master's children; this is indeed so usual, that a poor farmer sends his son or his daughter to serve in the house of one more affluent, in hopes that such a connection may be formed. The law of inheritance is favourable to this equality. No entails are allowed: the property of the deceased is divided in equal portions among the sons, the eldest having the privilege of choosing his share. The daughters have each half a son's portion; the widow, half the estate.

The poor laws here are remarkable. Every householder is compelled to receive his relations who cannot support themselves, to the fourth degree of kindred. The householder who has no kinsmen that require his assistance, must contribute to the support of the poor, either by taking into his family some orphan, or aged person, or by paying an annual rate proportioned to his property. This tax falls heavily: a landholder, who pays only two or three rix-dollars to the revenue, is not unfrequently called upon for forty, fifty, or even sixty, towards the maintenance of the poor in his district, if he does not choose to receive any of them into his family. These poor laws are strictly enforced by the chief man of every parish. The other taxes are light, and do not suffice for the civil establishment of the island. The sysselmen collect them in kind, but are required to pay the amount in money, retaining a third as a salary.

Fish and oil are the chief articles of trade; besides these, however, the Icelanders export wool, coarse woollen goods, skins, and feathers: the eider down is one of their most valuable commodities. Both Mr. Hooker and Sir G. Mackenzie saw these birds upon the little island of Vedoe, one of the most fertile spots appertaining to Iceland, and the residence of the former stifthamptman, Stephenson, who, as a special mark of distinction, still retains that title. On the other uninhabited islets, they form their rude nests among the old and half-decayed sea-weeds, which the storms have cast high on the beach; but here, where their down and eggs afford the stiftamptman a considerable revenue, the birds seemed to be sensible of the protection under which they lived, and built their nests on the garden walls, on the roofs, in the houses, and even in the chapel. Every little hollow between the rocks was occupied by them; and even the ground between the landing place and the governor's house was so strewn with their nests, that it required some caution to avoid treading on them. The old gentleman had also fitted the smooth, sloping side of a hill for their accommodation, by cutting two rows of holes, in every one of which there was a nest. The sound which the eider birds utter, is described as very like the cooing of doves. They line the nest with down from their own breasts, and there is a sufficient quantity laid round it to cover the eggs when they go to feed, which is generally at low water. The nest is stripped of its lining twice, and sometimes a third time; when the duck has exhausted her own down, the drake supplies what is wanting. If the down be taken from the dead bird, it has no longer that elasticity which renders it so valuable. During the brooding season, all cats and dogs are banished from this little island. One year a fox got over upon the ice, to the great alarm both of the ducks and the governor; another fox was

brought over, and fastened by a string near the invader's haunts; and reynard, in spite of his cunning, fell into the snare; he had a great taste for eider duck, but none for solitude; and venturing towards this companion, came within reach of the hunter's gun. The Icelanders take their toll of the contents of the nest, as well as of its lining; and for their own eating, they prefer those eggs in which the bird is formed. It is said, that as soon as the young birds leave the shell, the duck takes them on her back, swims out to a considerable distance, then dives, and leaves them to exert their power of swimming; as soon as they have learnt the use of their feet in this way, she returns, and becomes their guide. The old birds, whom duty no longer fixes to their nests, take once more to the seas; and, in a few weeks, the whole race depart, going where no navigator has yet followed them. When the brooding season returns, their unerring guide brings them again to their safe nursery. They very rarely build on the main land, though, in some places, they have been enticed to venture there, when the people send away their cattle and dogs, and take especial care to keep them from being disturbed. The inhabitants make little islands, on purpose to invite them. In the eider birds, the Icelanders have their sea poultry; they have their sea-flocks in the seals. The seal is easily tamed, and sometimes domesticated in Iceland, though the people have a strange aversion to its flesh, which, in old times, was considered as a princely dish. A gentleman in the neighbourhood of Burntisland, has completely succeeded in taming a seal; which appears to possess all the sagacity of the dog, lives in its master's house, and eats from his hand. In his fishing excursions, he usually takes it with him, upon which occasion it affords no small entertainment. When thrown into the water, it will follow for miles the track of the boat; and although thrust back by the

oars, it never relinquishes its purpose: on the contrary, it is said to struggle so hard to regain its seat, that any one would imagine its fondness for its master had entirely overcome its natural predilection for its native element. Sportsmen, acquainted with the haunts of these poor animals, raise up little bulwarks to conceal their approach; or wait for them behind a rock; the gull, however, understands these approaches, and frequently baffles all the precautions of the hunter, by flying over his head, and screaming close to the seal; if the latter does not take the alarm the bird strikes him on his head; and, as soon as he slips into the water, seems perfectly conscious that he is no longer in danger.

The Icelanders derive food for their cattle, as well as themselves, from the sea; there is a sea-weed, of which the cows are very fond, when the inhabitants will spare it: it is the fucus palmatus of Linnæus. The cattle are said to be very fond of it; and the sheep seek it with such avidity, as often to be lost by going too far from the land at low water. The Icelanders generally prepare it by washing it well in fresh water, and exposing it to dry, when it gives out a white powdery substance, which is sweet and palatable, and covers the whole plant; they then pack it in casks to keep it from the air, and thus preserve it ready to be eaten either in this state, with fish and butter, or, according to the practice of wealthier tables, boiled in milk, and mixed with a little flour of rye. In the interior, it bears half the price of dry fish, and can therefore only be given to the cows in time of need.

In the most populous parts of the country, for want of pasture, the people, after eating the fish themselves, boil down the bones for the kine, and give them also the water in which it has been dressed. Fish-bones are used as fuel, with dried cow dung and turf. In the Westmann Islands, the wretched inhabitants burn dried sea birds. Whales'

flesh and sharks' flesh are the dainties which serve an Icelander for his dessert. Sometimes an enemy comes from the sea. Every year a few polar bears are brought upon the drift ice; and coming half-starved with the voyage, soon make their arrival known by the depredations which they commit. But the posse comitatis is immediately raised, and bruin has never yet been able to form a settlement in the country. The ice brings with it worse evils than an invasion of these animals, because no human means can remove or lessen them. As long as the ice continues floating, the weather is fickle and stormy, and the tides are irregular; but as soon as the ice islands become fixed in the gulfs and inlets, the weather grows calm, settled, foggy, moist, and exceedingly cold, withering the vegetation, and destroying the cattle. Even a Shetland harvest has been blasted by the approach of an ice island.

The Icelanders have some strange notions concerning floating ice; they affirm that it takes fire. It is admitted that flames are seen upon it, which, it is said, arise from the collision of two fragments meeting with such violence, that the drift timber, which they carry with them, takes fire at the friction. The natives, however, insist that the ice itself is formed principally of saltpetre, and that it might be used in making gunpowder. In these regions, even summer is not safe; a huge floating island deranges the season, as well as the tide, and carries with it a winter of its own.

Horrebow mentions a royal garden, full of all sorts of culinary vegetables; he speaks of turnips weighing two pounds and a half, of gooseberry bushes producing ripe fruit; and expresses his confidence, that various trees, if properly managed, would bring their fruit to maturity; and that even corn might be cultivated with success. But the tallest birch-trees which Sir George Mackenzie saw in his travels, were not more than ten feet high. Governor Thodal

planted firs; their tops seemed to wither when they were about two feet high, and they ceased to grow; poor encouragement for him who would plant fruit-trees. Mr. Hooker was in many gardens where the cabbage was so small, that a half-crown piece, would have covered it; and he tells us, that turnips, carrots, and even potatoes, never arrive at perfection. Horrebow is not, however, a writer to be suspected of falsehood, nor of conscious exaggeration. There is good reason for supposing, that even our own country has experienced a change in its climate since his time. Iceland will probably become colder, unless some earthquake should break up the belt of ice, which forms a rampart round East Greenland. The Icelander who would raise fruits, must take a hint from the tale of the monastery of St. Thomas.

CHAPTER XVII.

Hot Springs—Sagacity of the Gulls—Ravens—Foxes—Iceland Sheep—Flocks carried away with the Wind—Rein Deer—An unexplored Tract—the Snæfel Jukul—A dangerous Ascent—Masses of Lava—Treacherous Ground—the Geysers—Laugerfell—Boiling Springs—Mr. Hooker—the Roaring Geyser—Sir G. Mackenzie—Mr. Menge—Vapour of the Geyser—Eruptions—Thunder—Little Geyser—Little Strock—Earthquakes—A Tremendous Eruption—An Icelandic Church—the Iceland Kqvkalv or Shark Oil.

HORREBOW has seen people sit whole days beside the hot-springs, bending hoops for barrels. He says, it is universally known that the cows which drink at a tepid stream, yield a much greater quantity of milk than others: he says also, that there is

generally a very fine growth of grass in the neighbourhood of these springs. Olafsen and Povilsen say that in the valley of Reikholtz the ground never freezes; and they mention traditions of a deep and beautiful vale among the glaciers, with woods and meadows, flocks and herds, and happy inhabitants, who live in the enjoyment of a perpetual summer, conferred upon them, not by the heavens, but by the bounty of the earth and its internal heat. It is only in hot-houses that the Icelander can hope to raise the fruit of an English garden; but the hot-springs in those parts of the country where they abound, afford the means of erecting these with little other expense than that of the shed. The hot-springs, with which this country abounds, are used as baths. Some of these springs have natural basons near them, in which the water becomes of a proper heat; others are so situated that it is easy to temper them. Among the plants which have found their way into the country, it is curious to find a spice; a small quantity of caraway seed was brought from Copenhagen, and the plant has spread itself. The angelica was introduced about a century ago by a priest. He planted it in an island of the lake Hittarvatu, and this gave rise to an interesting occurrence in natural history. The gulls and wild ducks soon discovered that the little shrubby branches of the plant protected their nests from wind and rain: they happened to discover it at the same time, and though in other places the gulls do not like to have the ducks build near them, a league, not merely of peace, but of amity, was concluded between them, and the gulls defended their neighbours as well as themselves, against the ravens and all other depredators. The Icelanders say, that when the young ravens fall from their nest, and are unable to recover it, the parents devour them; this bird is the most common in Iceland, though the inhabitants destroy as many as they can. They have

a high opinion of him as a soothsayer; but his supernatural gifts are not sufficient to atone for the ravages which he commits. Nothing escapes these rapacious plunderers; they watch the wild duck to her nest, and drive her from her eggs; they pounce upon fish, attack the ewe as well as the lamb, and, fixing upon the galled horses, devour them alive. In autumn, a number of them will meet in the fields without molesting each other; but upon the approach of winter, they are said to form themselves into troops of six, eight, or ten, each taking a particular district, as their peculiar royalty; and if one of another troop is bold enough to trespass upon it, they attack the offender and put him to death, if he be not swift enough of wing to escape.

There are no crows in Iceland, neither are they much annoyed by mice. Foxes are very numerous and very troublesome. The inhabitants use all imaginable means for destroying these enemies. They smoke them in their dens, and, if this fails, besiege them there; they shoot them, poison them, catch them with hooks and lines, and lay traps for them, from which, when caught by the leg, the animal has been known to escape by gnawing off the limb. If half the tales which the Icelanders tell of their foxes are true, it would seem that the breed has not degenerated since Æsop's days, nor disgraced the reputation which Reynard obtained for the whole race. But without repeating the fire-side tales of a nation of story-tellers, certain it is that the foxes fish, fowl, climb rocks to rob the bird's nests, and embark upon pieces of floating ice to get from the main land to the islands. The people have a tradition, that one of the kings of Norway in old time sent over some foxes to Iceland, to plague the inhabitants, as a punishment for their disaffection to the mother country; an opinion, as Mr. Hooker observes, which has probably no better foundation than

another of their tales, that the magpies, which now infest them in such numbers, were originally imported by the English in pure mischief.

A thousand writers have observed, with what wonderful powers of pliability, man accommodates himself to all circumstances of society and situation; but it has seldom been remarked in how great a degree animals possess the same power. The sheep in Iceland, and in the Scotch isles, during a heavy fall of snow, if they can find no shelter, place themselves in a circle, with their heads inclining towards the centre. Thus, if they are covered with snow, their breath forms an arch above them. In this situation they have been known to remain for many days. Every Iceland flock has one sheep trained as a leader, and in winter, and bad weather, his services are found exceedingly useful; for however dark or stormy the night, he guides his company to the fold. Whole flocks, it is said, would often be lost but for the sagacity of these guides; a trained sheep of course bears a much higher price than any other, and is always preserved till it becomes completely superannuated. They pull their sheep instead of shearing them; this custom also prevails in the Zetlands, where it is called rooing: the Zetlanders say, that the wool continues much finer when removed in this manner than by the shears, which is by no means improbable. It might be expected that the animal would he liable to take cold by being thus literally stript naked; no mention, however, is made of any such consequence arising from the practice. The worst evils the sheep are exposed to in this mournful country, seem to be the violent winds, which sometimes drive them into the sea. Horrebow says, he has seen even in summer, a flock carried away by a storm, sixty or seventy English miles.

In severe weather, a little hay is given to the sheep, but this is a luxury which can seldom be

afforded. Hay is by far the most important article to an Iceland farmer. The ground immediately round the house is laid out for it, and a field has the appearance of a church-yard, the soil being usually thrown up in little hillocks, like so many graves, to procure a greater surface.

Goats have been banished from the southern part of Iceland, because they were continually injuring the roofs of the houses, by climbing them in search of food; some, however, are still kept in the north. The poor Icelanders live so hardly themselves, that they have nothing to spare for the pigs; and this animal, who is to be met with all round the world, and who robs the dunghills in England, is found too expensive to be kept. For such a country the rein-deer is obviously as well adapted as the camel for the desert. Thirteen were exported from Norway in 1773, only three of which reached Iceland; they were sent into the mountains of the Guldbringe Syssel, and have multiplied so greatly, that it is not uncommon to meet with herds, consisting of from forty to a hundred in the mountainous districts. The Danes sometimes go out in pursuit of them, but the Icelanders, instead of profiting by these invaluable animals, the most important boon that could possibly have been bestowed upon them, complain that they eat their lichen. The rein-deer in Lapland is almost as much a loser by his connection with man, as the dog in Kamtschatka; he gives up his liberty, and is not provided for in return; though the Laplander might easily lay in a winter stock of the lichen, and of the great water horse-tail, on which, in a dry state, Linnæus says, it will feed with avidity, though not on common hay, Iceland would then be this creature's paradise. There is in the interior a tract which Sir J. Mackenzie computes at not less than 40,000 square miles, without a single habitation, and almost entirely unknown to the natives themselves. There are no wolves in the island; the

Icelanders will keep out the bears; and the rein-deer being almost unmolested by man, will have no enemy whatever, unless it has brought with it its own tormenting gad-fly.

Perhaps there is no part of this interesting country, if we except the Geysers, more attractive to the curiosity of the stranger, than the Snæfell Jokul. Mr. Bright ascended this dangerous mountain to one of its summits. No guide could be found who had ever passed the line of the perpetual snow, beyond which the sheep never wander. Ascending to the first snow occupied about two hours, and might, he conjectures, be about the distance of six miles; and now the most arduous task of the party commenced. Their guides were no better acquainted with the road than themselves. The summits of all the surrounding mountains were covered with mist, but the Jokul was perfectly clear; the sun did not much incommode them, which it does travellers, when it shines too bright, by its reflection from the snow dazzling their eyes. During the first hour they entertained strong hopes of reaching the summit, as the ascent was not very difficult, and the snow was sufficiently soft to yield to the pressure of their feet. But these facilities soon ceased, the acclivity became steeper, the snow harder and full of deep fissures, which they were obliged either to cross, or go a considerable way round to avoid. Formidable as these fissures were to the travellers, they could not but admire their beauty: they were at least thirty or forty feet in depth, and though not in general above two or three feet wide, admitted a sufficiency of light to display the brilliancy of their white and rugged sides. As they climbed higher, the inferior mountains gradually diminished to their sight, and they were encompassed by a complete zone of clouds, while the Jokul still remained clear and distinct. At times the clouds below them partially separated, and formed the most

picturesque arches, through which they could descry the distant sea, and still farther off the mountains on the opposite side of the Breidè-Fiord, stretching northwards towards the most remote extremity of the island. In their progress the ascent became so fatiguing, that they were frequently obliged to sit down for a few minutes on the snow.

They now arrived at a chasm, which threatened to stop all farther progress. It was at least forty feet in depth, and nearly six wide; and the opposite side presented the appearance of a wall elevated several feet above the surface on which they stood; besides this, the snow in the interior of the chasm had fallen in, till the part beneath them was completely undermined, being precipitated into the abyss. Determined, however, not to renounce the hope of passing this barrier, they followed its course to a place that encouraged the attempt. The opposite bank was not above four feet high, and a mass of snow formed a bridge across the chasm, though not of the most secure description. Standing upon the brink, they cut with their poles three or four steps in the opposite bank of snow, and then stepping as lightly as possible over the bridge, they passed to the steps, which they ascended by the help of their poles. The snow was now so excessively steep, that their utmost efforts were necessary, to prevent their sliding back to the edge of the precipice, and being plunged into the chasm. This dangerous ascent did not continue long, for they shortly after arrived at a tolerably level bank of snow, having on the right a precipice about sixty feet perpendicular, bearing the appearance of the snow on that side the mountain having slipt away, and left behind that part on which they stood.

There are three peaks to the mountain, and they were now on the summit of that situated farthest to the east, Immediately before them was a fissure

more formidable, both in width and depth, than any they had passed, and which indeed stopped their progress, though they were still 100 feet below the highest summit of the mountain. After making several fruitless attempts to pass this fissure, they were obliged to abandon the hope of advancing further.

Having viewed the peak of the Jokul with disappointment and mortification, the clouds rapidly accumulating, and visibly rolling up the side of the mountain, they became anxious to return as speedily as possible, in order to repass the chasm before they were involved in mist. They found the magnetic needle stationary, and apparently perfectly true, though it has been asserted to be greatly agitated, and to lose its polarity at the highest summit. They were, however, surprised to find the thermometer scarcely so low as the freezing point. They experienced great difficulty in recrossing the chasm, as, whenever they stuck their poles into the snow-bridge, they went directly through. The first person who passed, thrust his pole deep into the lower part of the wall; thus affording a point of support for the feet of those who followed. The foot of the second person who passed, however, actually broke through the bridge of snow, and he had much difficulty to prevent himself falling into the chasm beneath. They just crossed the abyss in safety, when the mist surrounded them, and made it extremely difficult to keep the track by which they had descended so far.

Travelling in Iceland is alway attended with sufficient danger. Sometimes the way lies over a mass of lava broken into innumerable pieces, in the act of cooling, and full of chasms, from which the force of the air beneath has exploded fragments of all forms and sizes. Near Thingval, Mr. Hooker was half an hour in proceeding 2 or 300 yards among this rugged lava, when a false step would have pre-

cipitated him to certain death. Here numbers of lives have been lost; but when Mr. H. lamented this, the priest who accompanied him, remarked, that it was God's will that it should be so; and the traveller was at a loss whether to ascribe the indifference of the Icelanders to the calamities of themselves, or of whatever surrounds them, to real piety, or to the effects of the climate, and that poverty and distress which attends their whole life. Nature has given to this forlorn region horrors peculiar to itself. The travellers passed continually among large masses of rock, that lie strewed in the wildest possible disorder about the chasms; and frequently, as they went on, they were deceived by what appeared to them houses in the wild solitude, but on nearer approach they proved to be only huge rocks torn from their previous situation by an earthquake, or some other terrible effort of nature. Dreadful, however, as was this scenery, it formed as it were only the entrance to the more terrific regions to which the travellers were bound.

From a deep hollow of the sulphur mountain, they saw a profusion of vapours arise, and heard a confused noise of boiling and splashing, mingled with the roaring of steam, as it forced its way through narrow crevices in the rock. The whole side of the mountain, as far as they could see, was covered with sulphur and clay, of a white or yellowish colour. In many places the sulphur was so hot, that they could scarcely handle it; and wherever it was removed, steam instantly arose. Over this Stygian crust they ventured, in imminent danger of sinking into the scalding mass. Jets of steam, and fountains of boiling mud, are found in this dreadful district. We may believe Sir G. Mackenzie, when he says, that the sensations of a man even of firm nerves, standing upon treacherous ground, over an abyss where fire and brimstone are in incessant action, enveloped in

thick vapours, and his ears stunned with thundering noise, can only be well conceived by those who have experienced them. Mr. Bright was at one time in great danger, and suffered considerable pain from one of his legs sinking into the hot clay.

Mr. Hooker, in one of his excursions, was in still greater peril, in endeavouring to avoid the suffocating exhalations from a sulphur spring, near which he was gathering some specimens of the mineral productions of the place, he sunk up to his knees in a semi-liquid mass of hot sulphur; but instantly throwing himself at full length upon the ground, he reached a more solid spot with his hands, and was able to drag himself out of this scalding bog. Iceland abounds also with bogs of the common kind; less terrific indeed, but hardly less dangerous. Through these tracts, a horse is the surest guide according to Sir G. Mackenzie; he knows precisely where to place his foot in safety. When in doubt, he feels the ground with his foot, before he attempts to venture his whole weight upon it; and if he perceives that there is danger, nothing will induce him to set a step forward. The travellers were told they should find the road through one of these bogs not so bad, because a bridge had been constructed. This boasted bridge proved, however, to be nothing more than a deep ditch, with loose, sharp stones at the bottom, along which they passed in a string. The great objects of curiosity in this country are the geysers. There are few countries without warm springs, but the geysers are peculiar to Iceland.

Mr. Hooker's account of his visit to these springs is extremely circumspect and interesting. In the morning having had some squalls and rain, he and his companions set out, intending to proceed to Hecla, and return by another route. They forded the Brueraa with no other inconvenience than wetting their clothes and luggage, the water reach-

ing to the middle of the body of their tallest horses. Here they procured some milk from a cottage, and in its vicinity were two or three boiling springs, used by the inhabitants for the purpose of cooking, as well as for washing clothes.

Their journey now lay either entirely over a morass or close upon the edge of it, where a quantity of loose soil had been washed down from the mountains, and was scarcely more firm. At five o'clock in the afternoon they attained the mountain called Laugérfell, from which the geysers spring. It is of no great elevation, and rises only three hundred and ten feet above the course of a river which runs at its foot. It is remarkable, however, for its insulated situation: being entirely surrounded by a morass extending a considerable way in every direction, except towards the north, where the Laugerfell is not separated by an interval of more than half a mile from higher mountains. The north side is perpendicular, barren, and craggy, the south one rises with a more gradual ascent. Near its base a number of columns of steam, rising to various heights, were observed. They quickened their pace, but it was eight o'clock before they arrived at the foot of the hill. Here the horses were left to the care of the guides, while the travellers examined the boiling springs. The lower part of the hill was formed into a number of mounds apparently composed of clay or coarse bolus, of various sizes; some of them were a yellowish white, but the greater number were of the colour of dull red brick. Interspersed with these, lay pieces of rock which had rolled or been washed down by the rains from the higher parts of the mountain. On these mounds were the apertures of boiling springs, from some of which were issuing spouts of water, from one to four feet in height; while in others the water rose no higher than the top of the basin, or gently flowed over the margin. The orifices were

of various dimensions, and either covered on their sides and edges with a brownish siliceous crust, or the water only boiled through a hole in the mound, and became turbid by admixture with the soil, which tinged it either red, dirty yellow, or grey.

Upon the heated ground in many places were some extremely beautiful though small specimens of sulphuric efflorescence, the friability of which was such that with the utmost care they could not be preserved in a good state. The loftiest column of steam may naturally be expected to rise from that fountain called by way of distinction the Geysers. This spring lies beyond those first arrived at, and is easily distinguished; it is situated among many smaller ones. A vast circular mound of a siliceous substance elevated a considerable height above the surrounding springs, marked the great Geyser. It was of a brownish grey colour, rugged on its exterior, and particularly near the margin of the basin, from numerous hillocks of the same substance as the mound. These hillocks vary in size, but are generally about as large as a mole-hill, rough with minute tubercles, and covered all over with a most beautiful kind of efflorescence, aptly compared to the head of a cauliflower, and are of a yellowish brown colour. Reaching the top of this siliceous mound, there is perceived a round basin resembling in shape a saucer with a circular hole in the centre, as the basin gradually shelves down to the mouth of the pipe or crater whence the water issues. When measured by Mr. Hooker, the mouth lay nearly five feet below the edge of the basin, and proved to be seventeen feet distant from the margin on every side: the margin not deviating more than a foot from a complete circle from the pipe. The inside appeared even to the sight but was rough to the touch like a coarse file, but it was entirely without those hillocks noticed on the outside, being only covered with small tubercles, and

these in many places polished smooth by the falling of the water upon them. The basin was filled nearly to the edge with the most pellucid water; in the centre a small ebullition was observable, with a large but not dense body of steam, increasing however both in quantity and density as often as the ebullition was more violent. Waiting till about nine o'clock, they heard a hollow subterraneous noise, thrice repeated in the course of a few moments; these reports exactly resembled the distant firing of cannon, and were accompanied with a very slight, though perceptible shaking of the earth; almost immediately after, the boiling of the water and the ascent of steam increased, and the whole became violently agitated. At first the water only rolled over the edge of the basin without much noise, but this was immediately followed by a jet or sudden shooting of the water into the air; this continues but a few seconds, and, in the present instance, did not rise above ten or twelve feet, merely forcing up the water in the centre of the basin, but attended with a loud roaring explosion; this jet fell as soon as it had attained its greatest height, and then the water flowed over the margin still more than before. A similar jet was all that occurred that evening, and immediately after this second jet, when the water had again overflowed, it suddenly rushed down about three-fourths of the way into the basin.

The party remained near the spot the whole night, but witnessed no more eruptions. It was observed to them by an old woman residing near the springs, that the eruptions of the Geyser are most frequent when there is a clear and dry atmosphere, attended by a northerly wind: and they were assured of the truth of this observation by the event; for in the course of the evening, the wind, which before had blown from the south-west veered to the north; and at twenty minutes past

eleven on the following morning they were apprized of an approaching eruption by similar subterraneous noises and shocks to those they had observed the preceding day. These reports they compared to the distant firing of a fleet of ships on a rejoicing day, when the cannon are sometimes discharged singly and sometimes two or three almost at the same moment. The heaving and consequent overflowing of the water now obliged Mr. Hooker to retire a few steps from the margin; this occurred three several times in as many minutes, and in a few seconds a jet took place, and this had scarcely subsided when it was followed by a second, and then by a third, which last was by far the most magnificent, rising in a column apparently not less than ninety feet in height, (*See Plate.*) and at the lower part nearly as wide as the basin itself, which is fifty-one feet in diameter. The bottom was a prodigious body of white foam. Higher up, amidst the vast clouds of steam that had burst from the pipe, the water was seen mounting in a compact column, which at a greater elevation burst into innumerable long and narrow streamlets of spray, either shot to a vast height in the air in a perpendicular direction, or thrown out from the side diagonally, to a prodigious distance. The beauty of this spectacle was considerably enhanced by the excessive transparency of the body of water, and the brilliancy of the drops as the sun shone through them.

After a fourth jet much smaller than the preceding one, the water sunk rapidly in the basin with a rushing noise, and nothing was to be seen but the column of steam which had been constantly increasing from the commencement of the eruption, and now ascended perpendicularly to an amazing height, there being scarcely any wind. It expanded in bulk as it rose, but decreased in density, till the upper part of the column gradually lost itself in the surrounding atmosphere. It was full

twenty minutes after the sinking of the water from the basin, before it was cool enough to enter, but when they did, they could proceed to the margin of the pipe, down which the water had sunk about ten feet, but it still boiled very furiously, and with a great noise when it rose a few feet higher in the pipe, and then again subsided, and remained for a short time quiet. This continued to be the case for some hours. Mr. Hooker measured this pipe and found it to be exactly seventeen feet over. The pipe opens into the basin with a widened mouth, then gradually contracts for two or three feet when it becomes quite cylindrical, and descends vertically to the depth, according to Povelsen and Olafsen, of between fifty and sixty feet. Mr. Hooker also visited that spring which Sir John Stanley calls the roaring Geyser; but though the water rose and fell several feet at different intervals, and was often boiling with a loud and roaring noise, it did not flow over the margin of the aperture. Its pipe or well does not fall perpendicularly, but, after descending some way in a sloping direction, seems to continue in a nearly horizontal course. Around its mouth laid a considerable quantity of red earth or bolus. At the foot of the hill near the spot where the waters of the Geyser join a cold stream, among the numerous rills formed by the heated waters, our travellers met with some uncommonly beautiful specimens of incrustations. Every blade of grass and every leaf or moss, washed by these waters, was clothed with a thin covering of the same siliceous substance as the great basin was composed of, but of so delicate a nature, that it was scarcely possible to bring any of them away perfect. Sir G. Mackenzie gives a very similar description of the eruptions of the Geyser, but was more fortunate in bringing away the incrustations formed by its waters. He selected a fine mass close to the water, on the brink of the basin. Following the

channel which the water had formed when escaping from the great basin, he found some beautiful and delicate petrifactions. The leaves of birch and willow were seen converted into white stone, and in the most perfect state of preservation; every minute fibre being entire. Grass and rushes were in the same state, as were also masses of peat; and many large masses of these the travellers brought with them to Britain. The depositions, owing to the splashing of the water, are arranged round the mount of the Geyser somewhat like a circular flight of steps, and the matter forming the inside of the basin is more compact and dense than the exterior crust; and when polished is not devoid of beauty, being of a grey colour, mottled with black and white spots, and streaks. The white incrustations formed by the water had in one place taken a curious shape, very much resembling the capital of a Gothic column. Sir G. Mackenzie and his party were so rapacious here as not to leave a single specimen within their reach, and even scalded their fingers in their eagerness to obtain them. They witnessed the process of petrifaction in all its stages, and procured some specimens in which the grass was yet alive and fresh, while the deposition of the siliceous matter was going on around it; these were found in places at a little distance from the cavity where the water running from it had become cold.

During his abode in the neighbourhood of the Geyser, Mr. Hooker cooked his provisions in one or other of the boiling springs. A quarter of a sheep was one day put into the Geyser, and the servant left to watch it, holding it fastened to a piece of cord, so that as often as it was thrown out by the force of the water, which very frequently happened, he might readily drag it in again. The poor fellow, who was unacquainted with the nature of these springs, was a good deal surprised when

he observed the water in an instant sink down and entirely disappear, just at a time when he thought the meat nearly cooked sufficiently; they were therefore obliged to have recourse to another spring, and they found the operation altogether required twenty minutes to complete it properly. It must, however, be recollected, that an Icelandic sheep is very small, the quarter not weighing perhaps more than six pounds.

The greatest height which Mr. Hooker observed the water of the Geyser to rise, was, according to his computation, rather above a hundred feet, and he conjectures that the height to which it throws its waters may have increased in the course of a few years, as in 1772, when visited by Sir Joseph Banks, the greatest elevation to which the water rose was ascertained to be sixty feet, while in 1789 its height was taken by a quadrant, by Sir John Stanley, and found to be between ninety and one hundred feet; and when he visited it, if his calculation may be depended on, it exceeded that height, though Sir G. Mackenzie does not estimate the greatest height of the eruption to have exceeded ninety feet, and that even at the New Geyser. On throwing stones or other substances into the pipe when the water was still, an ebullition was instantly produced, and when an eruption took place, Mr. Hooker observed all the pieces of rock, tufts of grass, and masses of earth, which he and Jacob had thrown in, cast out, and many of them fell fifteen feet beyond the margin. Some rose considerably higher than the jets which threw them out: others fell into the basin, and were again cast out with the next discharge. The stones were mostly as entire as when put in, but the tufts of grass and earth were shivered into small black particles, and were thrown up by the first jet in quick succession, producing a very pretty effect among the white spray. From the escape of the

steam on agitation, joined to the other appearances of the Geyser, Sir G. Mackenzie states a very plausible theory, equally simple and ingenious. He supposes a cavity partially filled with boiling water, and communicating with a shaft or pipe. That part of the cavity which is not filled with water is of course filled with steam, by the pressure of which the water is sustained to the top of the pipe. But upon any sudden addition of heat under the cavity, a quantity of steam will be produced, which owing to the great pressure will be evolved in starts, causing the noises and the shaking of the ground. The water must now rise above the pipe; an oscillation is produced; the water is pressed downwards, and the steam having now room to escape, darts upward, breaking through the column, and carrying with it a great part of the water. As long as the extraordinary supply of steam continues, these oscillations and jets will go on. But at every jet some of the water is thrown over the basin. and a considerable quantity runs out of it. The pressure is thus diminished; the steam plays more and more powerfully, till at last a forcible jet takes place; a prodigious quantity of steam escapes, and the remaining water sinks into the pipe.

After examining these springs some time, Mr. Hooker, before he quitted the spot, was suddenly gratified with a display of the eruption of the New Geyser. During the space of an hour and a half, an uninterrupted column of water was continually spouted out to the elevation of 150 feet, with but little variation, and in a body of seventeen feet in its widest diameter; and this was thrown up with such force and rapidity, that the column continued to nearly the very summit, as compact in body and as regular in width and shape as when it first issued from the pipe; a few feet only of the upper part breaking into spray, which was forced by a

light wind on one side, so as to fall upon the ground at the distance of some paces from the aperture. Standing with their backs to the sun, and looking into the mouth of the pipe, they were gratified by beholding a most brilliant assemblage of all the colours of the rainbow, caused by the decomposition of the solar rays passing between them and the crater. Stones of the largest size, and great masses of the siliceous rock, which were thrown into the crater, were instantly ejected by the force of the water, and they were of so solid a nature as to require very hard blows from a large hammer, when specimens were wanted. They were, however, shivered into small pieces by the violence of the water, and carried with the utmost force to the full height, and often higher than the summit of the spout.

One piece of a light porous stone was thrown twice as high as the water, and, falling in the direction of the column, was met by it, and a second time forced to a great height in the air. This spring continued playing to an equal height for a full hour and a half, but at the end of that time its force began to diminish, and in about two hours and a half from its commencement it entirely ceased to play, and the water in the pipe sunk to about the depth of twenty feet. The outline of the aperture is an irregular oval, seventeen feet long, and nine feet in width; on only one side of which there is a rim or elevated margin, about five or six feet in length, and one foot high; but the ends of this are ragged, as if it had formerly been continued the whole way round the crater. The well is not formed with any thing like the mathematical accuracy of that of the Geyser; but is extremely irregular in its figure, descending in rather a sloping direction; its surface is composed of a siliceous crust, of a deep greyish brown colour, worn smooth by the continued friction of the water. Neither Sir John Stanley nor Mr.

Hooker could perceive any alteration in the state of the other springs occasioned by the eruption of the New Geyser; from which circumstance the conclusion is drawn, that their subterraneous streams are independent of each other. The people in the neighbourhood state that in the spring of 1803, a violent shock of an earthquake was felt, which made an aperture for another hot spring, and caused the whole of them to cease flowing for fifteen days. The ground at the time appeared to be lifted up some feet; a house was thrown down, and all the cattle at pasture ran home to the dwellings of their masters in the greatest terror.

Mr. Menge, a native of Hanau, who visited the Geysers in the summer of 1819, gives the following description of a night scene, which probably could not be equalled in any other part of the world.

"About one o'clock after midnight, I was awakened by a tremendous thundering, (Mr. M. was taking his repose in a tent on the spot:) the earth trembled under me; I ran out, and was surprised by a spectacle, equal in grandeur to any thing that nature can display to mortal view. The sky was perfectly serene, there were no clouds; four and twenty fountains rose perpendicularly from the earth into the air; and in the clear nocturnal atmosphere, the vapour of all the fountains struck the eye most forcibly. In the midst of these fountains, the Strock, with a dreadful noise, projected its water into the air to such a height, that you might fancy that the steam of the boiling water reached the stars. The Geyser, with its vapoury Colossus, was at the head. The full moon, rising above a ridge of hills, shone behind the pillar of the Strock; and on both sides of the vapour of the Geyser, the morning dawn tinged the serene heavens. This scene lasted three-quarters of an hour. With such objects around me, I looked for an eruption

of the Geyser. My attention had been attracted the day previous by throwing in stones; I hurried to the Strock before its eruption was finished, found the tunnel full of water, and threw a good large piece of tuft into the tube. It immediately began cannonading, and I had the good fortune to see it in all its splendour. The colossal column of vapour, which, by the rushing out of the boiling water, enveloped the whole tunnel, formed one mass to the height of forty feet, and then spread itself out again above; in the midst of the column of vapour, sprouted up pyramids of water, and concentrated the vapoury cloud in such a manner, that it spread into six or eight lamellæ. The forenoon of the 10th of June passed off without any eruption. The Geyser, however, thundered every half hour. It became very warm, and, towards mid-day, a south wind obscured the sky. About one o'clock, the Geyser began to shoot up water as high as the Strock; and, rainy weather setting in, the eruptions of the Geyser were repeated on the 10th and the 11th every five hours; the Strock, on the contrary, remained quiet for these two days. Every hour during this time, the little Geyser and the little Strock were continually throwing up water; and, notwithstanding all the noise with which they often drove me out of bed, at night they never rose above four feet.

"During my three days' stay here, I saw twenty-our eruptions of the Geyser, and only two of the Strock. In gloomy and rainy weather, the Geyser was at work; the Strock, only in fine weather. The eruptions of the large and little Strock are totally different from those of the two Geysers: both the Strocks are continually boiling; whereas the Geysers are for the most part quiet, and shoot up their water in slow succeeding fits. On a space of 900 paces in circumference, the great Geyser stands at the north-east point, and has, towards the

hills on the west, six small boiling springs near it; eighty paces behind it, to the south-west, follows the great Strock at an equal distance, and at the same direction. In the same relative situation, the little Geyser and the little Strock are accompanied by twelve or fourteen boiling springs. On the whole space, the gravelly soil crackles like ice when you walk over it. If you stand between the little Geyser and the little Strock, while they are both spouting up water, the crackling underneath will frequently shake the whole ground. It is probable that this space will one day wholly sink in."

Earthquakes are not unfrequent in this part of the country. It is conjectured by Sir John Stanley, that one which happened in 1789, but a short time previous to his visit in that year, enlarged the cavities communicating with the New Geyser; for before that, this spring had not played for a considerable length of time with any degree of violence. The Icelanders who live near these hot springs, send their clothes to be washed; and the people thus employed, dress their eggs and miserable potatoes there. They are accustomed indeed to more formidable effects of the burning soil upon which they tread. From 1724 to 1730, there was an eruption of Mount Krable, which almost incessantly poured forth its burning torrents; and Horrebow speaks of a man who lighted his pipe at a stream of the lava. The natives call these tremendous streams by the appropriate name of stone floods. By day they emit a blue sulphureous flame, obscured by smoke and vapour; by night, they redden and illumine the whole horizon. Balls of fire are sent up from the stone floods, as well as from the burning mountains. In 1755, Katlegiaa poured out a torrent of water, which swept glaciers and rocks before it, and inundated an extent of country fifteen miles long and twenty wide: alternate discharges of fire and water took place, each equally

destructive; loud subterranean noises were heard to the distance of eighty or ninety miles; and, 300 miles off, ashes fell like rain in the Feroë isles.

The most tremendous eruption recorded in the Icelandic annals, is that of 1783. It began on the 1st of June, with earthquakes; these continued to increase till the eleventh, when the inhabitants quitted their houses, and took up their abodes in tents: meantime, a continual smoke was seen rising from the northern and uninhabited part of the country; three fire-spouts broke out, which, after they had risen to a considerable height, were formed into one, visible at a distance of more than 150 miles. The whole atmosphere was darkened with sand, and dust, and brimstone; showers of pumice stones fell red-hot, together with a dirty substance, like pitch, in small balls or rings, which blasted all vegetation. At the same time, great quantities of rain fell, which, running in torrents upon the hot ground, tore up the earth, and carried it into the lower country. This rain was so impregnated with salt and sulphur, in passing the clouds of smoke which filled the sky, as to occasion a considerable smarting on the skin. At a greater distance from the fire, there was, in some places, a shower of hail, in others a fall of snow, so heavy, as to do much injury to the cattle. Meanwhile, such steams arose as to darken the sun, and make its disk appear like blood; this was perceived in England. A tract of country, above sixty English miles in length, was converted into one great lake of fire. Its perpendicular height was from sixteen to twenty fathoms. The hills which it did not cover, it melted down: so that the whole surface was one level expanse of molten matter. Two burning islands were thrown into the sea. Ships, sailing between Copenhagen and Norway, were covered with a black and pitchy matter, of brimstone and ashes; and the rain which

fell in Norway was so acrid, that it totally destroyed the leaves of trees. Nearly all the grass in the island was burnt; and what was left was in such a state, that most of the cattle which escaped the fire and flood, died for want of food, or were poisoned by what hunger compelled them to eat. The atmosphere proved fatal to old persons, and all who had any tendency to pulmonary disease. But the greatest evil was the famine which ensued; and which was so dreadful, that the number of inhabitants who perished in consequence of this eruption, amounted to nearly 9000.

An Icelandic church is hardly of better construction than the rudest English barn. Mr. Hooker describes the church of Thingvalla as an oblong quadrangle, with thick walls, leaning a little inwards, composed of alternate layers of lava and turf. The roof was of turf, thickly covered with grass; and from the top of this to the ground, the building was scarcely more than sixteen or eighteen feet high. The entrance end alone was constructed of unpainted fir planks, placed vertically, with a small door of the same materials. The body of the church was crowded with large old wooden chests instead of seats, at once answering the purpose of benches, and containing the clothes of many of the congregation, who, as there was no lock on the door, had free access to their property at all times, The bare walls had no covering whatever, nor the floor any pavement, except a few ill-shapen pieces of rock, either placed there intentionally, or, more probably, which had not been removed from their natural bed at the time of building the church. A few loose planks, laid upon some beams, constituted the ceiling, and crossing the church at about the height of a man, held some old bibles, chests, and the coffin of the minister, which he had made himself, and which, to judge from his aged look, it might be supposed he soon expected to occupy.

The whole length of the church was not above thirty feet, and about six or eight of this was parted off by a kind of screen of open work (against which the pulpit was placed,) for the purpose of containing the altar, a rude sort of table, on which were two brass candlesticks, and over it two extremely small glass windows, the only places that admitted light, except the door-way. Two large bells hung on the right hand side of the church, at an equal height with the beams. The church-yards are often enclosed by rude walls of stone or turf, and the area thinly sprinkled with banks of green sod, which alone serve to mark the burial places of the natives.

The Sabbath scene at an Icelandic church, is indeed one of the most singular and interesting kind. The little edifice is situated perhaps amid the rugged ruins of a stream of lava, or beneath mountains covered with never-melting snows; in a spot where the mind almost sinks under the silence and desolation of surrounding nature. Here the Icelanders assemble, to perform the duties of their religion. A group of male and female peasants may be seen gathered about the church, waiting the arrival of their pastor, all habited in their best attire; their children with them; and the horses which brought them from their respective homes, grazing quietly around the little assembly. The arrival of a new comer is welcomed by every one with the kiss of salutation; and the pleasures of social intercourse, so rarely enjoyed by the Icelanders, are happily connected with the discharge of their religious duties. The priest makes his appearance among them as a friend, salutes individually each member of his flock, and stoops down to give his almost parental kiss to the little ones, who are to grow up under his pastoral charge. These offices of kindness performed, they all go together into the house of prayer.

Iceland is invaluable for the protection and accommodation it would afford our Greenland trade. The Iceland hovkalv, or shark oil, is the finest fish-oil in the world. It is colourless, and clear as water, and will not freeze in the coldest winter of our climate. It is made by cutting the fish in junks or pieces, and by throwing a large quantity together in a deep pit, where it is suffered to putrify and ferment; after this the oil exudes, and purifies itself, and is separated from the fleshy substance by the pressure only, and without heat. After a little repose, it becomes perfectly fine and clear, though it gets of a deeper colour by carriage, perhaps in dirty casks, or from a tinge of the wood. The Icelanders eat the flesh of the hovkalv, after the oil is extracted, and think it excellent food. The livers of the cod may be treated in the same manner; the heads, as well as the sounds, are of much more value than is generally imagined. The Icelanders dry the heads, and, by proper treatment, they certainly make as fine soup as the best turtle in the world.

CHAPTER XVII.

Departure of the Isabella and Alexander—Difficulties in forcing the Ice—Kron Prinz Island—Waygat, or Hare Island—Sacheuse, the Esquimaux—Boat or Umiak—Whalers and Whales—Great Danger—Natives discovered—Ceremony of pulling Noses—Simplicity of the Natives—Description of their Persons—Prince Regent's Bay—Red Snow—The Little Awk—Cape Dudley—Digges—Whale Sound—Sound of Baffin—The Ships obstructed by the Ice—Jones's Sound—Annoyance from Fogs—Lancaster Sound—Pond's Bay—Apology for Captain Ross's Return—Mar-

riages and Affection of the Natives—The King—Origin of the Inhabitants of Prince Regent's Bay—The Arctic Highlands—Their Dress and Habitations.

On the 18th of April, 1818, the Isabella and Alexander, having completed their equipments, dropped down the Thames, and arrived on the 30th at Lerwick, in Shetland. Here the observatory and several instruments were landed and set up; but on the third of May, they again put to sea; and on the 26th, after passing Cape Farewell, at a considerable distance to the south of it, they fell in with the first iceberg, which was computed to be about forty feet above the surface of the sea, and 1000 feet long. Here, it is said, "it is hardly possible to imagine any thing more exquisite than the variety of tints which these ice bergs display; by night as well as by day, they glitter with a vividness of colour beyond the power of art to represent." Ice was now met with every day, and the weather was found variable, while the ships held their course in a north-westerly direction towards the entrance of Baffin's Bay, very absurdly called Davis's Strait. From the side of one of these icebergs, about 325 feet high, a torrent of water was pouring down. On another of those masses, to which the ship was made fast, in latitude 68° 22′, a stratum of gravel was observed, and stones of various kinds, mostly quartz and pieces of granite. Here they were visited by some of the native Esquimaux, who informed them, that this iceberg had been aground nearly a whole year, and that the ice was close from thence all the way to Disco Island. Near this place, they procured several species of sea-fowl, and shot a seal of the enormous weight of 850 pounds.

During the difficulties that Captain Ross and Lieutenant Parry experienced, in forcing the ves-

sels through packs and floes of ice, by the various operations of tacking, warping, and towing, difficulties which not a few of the whalers have to encounter every year, one of the vessels was caught between two floes of ice in motion, and crushed, the crew narrowly escaping with their lives on the ice. Every possible exertion was however made to get to the northward without loss of time, and every precaution adopted to avoid being caught and closed up in the ice, as well as to preserve the ships from injury. In this way they reached Kron Prinz Island, on the 14th of June; the inhabitants were found to consist of the Danish governor and his family, six other Danes and about a hundred Esquimaux, all employed in catching whales and seals, during the summer season. The governor came off to the Isabella, and informed them, that the late winter had been unusually severe, and the sea frozen over as early as the beginning of December. He had been eleven years resident in Greenland, during which the severity of the winters had evidently increased.

Proceeding along the edge of the main ice, through a narrow and crooked channel, a ridge of icebergs was observed in the middle of a firm field of ice, "of every variety and shape that can be imagined."

At Waygat, or Hare island, the observatory and the instruments were again landed, to be used till the ice should open, and afford a passage to the northward. A sort of Danish factory had been at this spot, but the huts of the Esquimaux were in ruins, In the burying-place here they met with the surgeon of one of the whalers, collecting skulls for the benefit of comparative anatomy.

Captain Ross being desirous of procuring a sledge and dogs, in exchange for a rifle-musket, John Sacheuse, the Esquimaux who accompanied the expedition, and had been prevailed on to

come on board, went back together; and speedily returned with the articles, in a larger boat, called an *umiak*, which was rowed by five women, standing up, all dressed in deer-skins. Two of them were daughters of a Danish resident, by an Esquimaux female. They were highly pleased with the reception they met with, and having had some refreshment, danced Scotch reels, on the deck, with the sailors, to the animating strains of a Shetland fiddler.

On the 5th of July, the ships succeeded in passing the third great barrier, consisting of field-ice, mixed with large icebergs, in vast numbers, which were fast aground, in depths varying from 63 to 100 fathoms. A little farther northward, the ships fell in with several whalers, which had got the start of them. One of these requested surgical assistance for the master, whose thigh had been severely torn by a bear, which had attacked and dragged him out of the boat. This savage animal was pierced with three lances before it would let go its hold, when it swam to the ice, and made off.

On the 31st of July, in latitude 75° 33'; many whales were seen, and one killed, which was above forty-six feet in length, and yielded about thirteen tons of blubber. On the same day they parted from the last fishing-ship, the Bon Accord, of Aberdeen, with three cheers.

On the 6th and 7th of August, the two ships were in great danger, being caught by a gale of wind in the ice; when running foul of each other, the ice-anchors and cables broke one after another, and the sterns of the two ships came so violently into contact, as to crush one of the boats in pieces, that could not be removed in time. Many of the people, all their lives in the Greenland service, acknowledged that they had never been in such imminent danger, and that a common

whaler must have been crushed to atoms. However, the worst had not yet arrived; the gale increased, the ice moved with greater velocity than before, and a continued heavy fall of snow for some time prevented the people from seeing a large field of ice that was bearing down upon them from the west. It was now necessary to saw docks for refuge, in which all hands were employed. The ice was found too thick for the nine-feet saws; a circumstance that proved fortunate, as it was found that the field of ice, to which they were moored, was itself drifting rapidly upon a reef of ice-bergs, which lay aground. It was necessary to reef the topsails close, to run as a last resource between two bergs, or into any creek; when suddenly the field acquired a circular motion, and the very part of the field into which they had attempted to cut the docks, was observed to come in contact with the berg, with such a shock, as to rise more than fifty feet up its side, when the upper part breaking off, it fell and covered with its fragments, the very spot that had been chosen as that of safety.

After the weather had cleared up, on the 8th of August, a landing was made on a small island, about six miles off, totally a desert, though piles of stone, such as are frequent in the burial-places of the Esquimaux, were observed, and the burnt end of a heath-brush, which Sacheuse said was an instrument used by his countrymen to trim their lamps with. The ships made little progress along the margin of the ice, which adhered to the shore, and separated them from it.

On the 9th they were greatly surprised by the appearance of people, who seemed to be hallooing to the ships at a distance. At first they were supposed to have been shipwrecked sailors; the ships, therefore, stood nearer in, and hoisted their colours. It was, however, discovered that these

people were natives of the country, and drawn by dogs on sledges, which moved with wonderful rapadity. When they came sufficiently near the ships, Sacheuse hailed them in his own language; but though they answered, neither party seemed perfectly to understand each other. The strangers then remained silent some time, but on the ship's tacking, they all shouted together, accompanied by many strange gesticulations, after which they wheeled off with wonderful velocity towards the land. Having erected a pole, and placed on the ice a stool, with some presents on it, and an Esquimaux dog, the ships stood to the northward, to examine the state of the ice. Returning, after the lapse of ten days, the dog was found asleep where he had been left, and the presents untouched. On the next day, however, eight sledges were observed moving furiously towards the ship; Sacheuse now volunteered his services to go on the ice with presents, and endeavour to bring about a parley. The strangers halting at the distance of about half a mile from the ship, by the edge of a canal; here the conference was carried on, without any apprehension. Sacheuse soon discovered that they spoke a dialect of his own language, and invited them to approach nearer; but their answer was, "No! no! you go away:" and one of them drawing a knife out of his boot exclaimed, "Go away, or I will kill you." Sacheuse told them he had a father and mother like them, and wished to be their friend; and to satisfy them, he threw across the channel, between them, some beads and a chequered shirt, which they took for a skin, and were some time before they ventured to touch it. They thought, it seems, that whether they touched the stranger or his presents, instant death would be the consequence.

One of them, however, more courageous than the rest, ventured at last to touch Sacheuse's

hand, then, pulling his own nose, he set up a loud shout. The whole of the eight strangers now came forward, and were met by the two commanders of the vessels and other officers; but they were evidently in a state of alarm till the ceremony of pulling of noses had been gone through by both parties. *Heigh—yaw!* here is an exclamation of surprise and pleasure: the more remarkable, as being precisely that which is universally used by the Chinese and Tartars. As for the looking-glasses, with which they were presented, they very naturally inquired if they were not made of ice. On approaching the ship, they halted, and were evidently much terrified; and one of the party, after surveying the Isabella, and examining every part of her, exclaimed aloud, "Who are you?" "Where do you come from?" "Is it from the sun or moon?' pausing between every question, and pulling the nose with great solemnity, in which he was successively imitated by all the rest. Sacheuse endeavoured to persuade them that the ship was only a wooden house; but the sails they could not conceive to be any thing else but skins, whilst that which screwed up their admiration to the highest pitch, was the circumstance of a sailor going aloft, nor did they take their eyes off him for a moment, till he had reached the summit of the mast. In fact, their astonishment at every thing they saw, for the first time in their lives, in and about the ships, and at the people on board, so different from themselves, should have been seen, to be rightly conceived. Being offered refreshments, they had no relish for biscuit, salt meat, or spirits, preferring, to every thing, the dried flesh of the sea-unicorn, which they carried about with them. Having received some trifling presents, they returned to the shore, hallooing, and apparently highly delighted with the treatment they had received.

The ships taking up a new anchorage, at no great distance, two or three days afterwards, they were visited by three other natives, a father and two sons, from whom they learned that the iron, with which their knives were edged, was found in a mountain in great masses; that they cut it off with hard stone, and then beat it flat into small pieces of an oval shape. A circumstance that strongly marks the poverty of these people's means, or that of their invention, is, that though much of their sustenance is derived from the sea, they have no sort of embarkation in which they can go afloat; nor have they any knowledge of the names *kajiack* and *umiac*, by which the boat and canoe are generally designated amongst all the other tribes of the Esquimaux. Upon the whole, these northern people are more ugly than their southern neighbours, and very like to some of the natives of the Aleutian Islands, the Kamtschatkadales, the Koriaks, &c. The average stature of those that were seen, was rather more than five feet. Their faces were broad, round as the full moon, chubby, and somewhat flattened; with the Tartar high cheek-bones, and small eyes; their hair was straight, black, and coarse; but the descriptions given by Crantz and Egede, of the southern Greenlanders, are said to be equally applicable to Captain Ross's Arctic islanders.

The ships came so near the land, in doubling the Prince Regent's bay, as Captain Ross has named it, that parties from both ships went on shore in search of natives, and to collect specimens of natural history. They observed, with considerable surprise, large tracts of snow on the sides of the hills, and in the valleys, deeply tinged with some red colouring matter. This they called snow, and a considerable quantity of it was collected, and appeared, when in the buckets, like so much raspberry ice-cream. When dissolved,

the liquor looked not much unlike muddy port-wine: allowed to settle, the sediment, viewed through a miscroscope, seemed to be composed of deep red globules. It was brought to England, both in a liquid and in a dry state; but on examination, a considerable difference of opinion took place between the chemists and other curious persons; some considering it to be of animal, and others of a vegetable substance. Mr. Brande was the first to analyze it, and having detected uric acid, he pronounced it at once to be the excrement of birds. Though this gentleman was not aware of the circumstance, it appears that the neighbouring rocks and cliffs were resorted to as the common breeding-place of the little hawk, *alca alle*, whose numbers were so great, as sometimes literally to darken the air. Many circumstances respecting this bird, lent a plausibility to the conjecture. It had long been known, and had been noticed by Sir Everard Home, that it was furnished with a kind of sack under the root of its tongue, for the purpose, as was supposed, of economizing its food. This was fully corrobarated by Mr. Fisher, the assistant-surgeon in the expedition, who found in the sacks of all those he examined, a great number of those minute red shrimps with which the Arctic seas abound. Mr. Fisher observed "It was worthy of remark, that this colouring matter, be it what it may, does not penetrate more than an inch or two below the surface: and had it not been that a similar substance appears to have been observed on the snow of the Alps and Pyrenees, there could not be any of the hawks which are so numerous here, I should have been inclined to think that the red, or colouring matter, alluded to, is the excrement of these birds." Still the general opinion of the officers of the expedition was in favour of the vegetable origin of this matter. One gentleman

who collected it, said it had very much the taste of beet-root; another thought it tasted of the mushroom. Dr. Wollaston, after examining it very minutely, both by the microscope and chemical tests, has given it as his opinion, that it is a vegetable product.

This is by no means the first mention of red snow. Pliny, and Aristotle before him, asserted, that snow becomes red with age, occasioned by a red worm which is bred in it. Signor Sarette speaks of a red snow, which appeared on the mountains near Genoa, and which yielded a liquid of the same colour. M. Saussure frequently observed red snow on various parts of the Alps, the colouring matter of which, from the smell given out in burning, he concluded to be the farina of some particular plant. Marten, also, in his voyage to Spitzbergen, mentions his having seen red snow near the Seven Icebergs, a place well known to the whale-fishers.

But to return to the expedition. On the 17th of August the ships passed Cape Dudley Digges, whose latitude was found to agree pretty nearly with that assigned to it by Baffin; and the next day they passed the Wolstenholme Sound of that navigator, and found it completely blocked up with ice. Captain Ross says, it seemed to be eighteen or twenty leagues in depth, and the land on each side appeared to be habitable.

Of Whale Sound no further notice is taken, than that they could not approach it in a direct line, on account of ice. In fact they never approached it nearer than twenty leagues, though the ice was not probably very compact, as near Carey's Islands, which were discovered the same evening, the sea was clearer of floes and loose ice, Captain Ross says, than ever he had seen it; but there were visible a vast number of icebergs, most of them aground in 250 fathoms.

About midnight, on the 19th, Sir Thomas Smith's Sound of Baffin, was distinctly seen, and the two capes, forming its entrance, were named after the two ships, Isabella and Alexander. Captain Ross considered the bottom of this sound to be about eighteen leagues distant; but its entrance was completely blocked up by the ice. As this opening is stated by Baffin to be the largest of all the sounds he discovered, and as Captain Ross, by his own shewing, was sixty English miles from the entrance of it, the fact of his having seen any part, much less the bottom of Smith's Sound, has been doubted. As to the other great deep bay to the westward of Sir Thomas Smith's Sound, Captain Ross, it was thought, was evidently in haste to get out of it.

On the 20th of August it was found impossible to get further north, in consequence of the ice, and a solid mass was found reaching across that bay that forms the northernmost part of Baffin's; to this the name of Ross's bay has been given. The rise of the tide here was four feet, and the flood set to the north; but the velocity was diminished to half a knot in the hour. On quitting this point, the vessels proceeded to explore Jones's Sound, the next inlet where the passage in question might be expected. This bay was filled with ice of a greenish hue; but the land appeared bare of vegetation; few birds were seen, no whales, nor any animals except seals. Here, also, it was ascertained, that a ridge of very high mountains extended nearly across the bottom of the bay, joining to another from the south, not so high. Satisfied there was no passage here, though a piece of fir, with the mark of the plane and adze on it, and nails, was picked up, the vessels stood to the southward.

On the 24th of August the sun set to our navigators, for the first time, terminating a day of

1,872 hours, as it is here stated, and giving them warning of the approach of a long and dreary winter.

On the 28th of August, the fogs, which had been prevalent for some days, began to be of serious inconvenience; the nights also became dark, though at several times the land was traced to the latitude of 75° 27', presenting ridges of very lofty ice. The coast, too, defended by ice, could not be approached within five leagues; the sea to the eastward was, at the same time entirely clear, and the mountains only partially covered with snow; this part of the coast was considered habitable.*

On the 29th, the ships continued standing towards the most distant land, and during this progress the temperature of the surface water increased from 32° to 36°. This was attributed to the vessels having quitted the ice, in the vicinity of which the freezing temperature is naturally maintained. A wide opening appeared here between a cape, called Cape Charlotte, and a more distant land, which, after some tacking, the Isabella was enabled to stand in for, and explore.

On the 30th of August, the northern side of the land in this opening was seen, extending from west to north, in a chain of mountains, covered with snow. A yellow sky, without land, was also seen between west and south-west, the opening bearing the appearance of a channel. In the afternoon of the same day, standing to the south side of this opening, they had approached the most magnificent chain of mountains they had ever beheld. Here, although undoubted indications of a passage through Lancaster Sound appeared, and though the expedition fitted out was intended almost entirely for the purpose of exploring it, the positive manner in which Captain Ross stated the non-existence of the passage, has caused the greatest surprise. Quitting this sound, the expedition pro-

ceeded to the southward, passing two more inlets, like most of the others, filled with large glaciers of ice, and almost impenetrable.

On the 5th of September another bay was found, to the southward, called Pond's Bay, occupied by a long glacier, extending a considerable way into the sea, and of course impenetrable. At sun-set, Captain Ross had run down above seventy miles of the coast, apparently no where inhabited, and he was "completely satisfied there could be no passage between latitude 73° 33' and 72°."

In running farther to the southward, the name of North Ayr was given to a tract never before described; and the formality of taking possession being put into execution, they discovered a fire-place, a human skull, and other marks of civilization. From this time to the 3d of October, the narrative is made up of accounts of nothing but bays filled with glaciers, and of high land backing the whole coast.

As a manifest disposition has prevailed to censure Captain Ross for disappointing the public expectation, and particularly for the unsatisfactory manner in which he quitted Sir James Lancaster's Sound, it is proper to give his justification in his own words. After referring to the log-books corrected by the hydrographer of the admiralty, &c. he proceeds, "But it may not be amiss to point out the parts in my official instructions, which are printed in the beginning of this work, wherein I am directed to pay particular attention to the currents, and to be guided by them; and also to the part which recommends me to look for the north-east point of America, or, in other words, the north-west passage, about the seventy-second degree of latitude. As it was fully proved that no current existed in the inlet which we had just explored, or to the northward of it, it naturally followed that I should have supposed myself still to

the northward of the current which had been so confidently asserted to exist, and that therefore this inlet was not the place to persevere in forcing a passage, but there was reason to expect it would be found further south. My orders to stand well to the north had already been fully obeyed; and no current had been found; and if a current of some force did exist, as from the 'best authorities' we had reason to believe was the fact, it could be no where but to the southward of this latitude.

"As in my instructions I am also directed to leave the ice about the 15th or 20th of September, or at latest on the 1st of October, I had only one month left for my operations, in which month the nights are long, and, according to a fair calculation, not more than two days clear weather out of seven could be expected. It may therefore with propriety be stated, that I had only eight days remaining to explore the remainder of Baffin's Bay, a distance of above sour huxdred miles. Of this space nearly 200 miles had never been examined; a range, including the supposed place of the discontinuity of the continent, and that to which my attention had been particularly called, and where the imaginary current, which was to be my guide, was to be expected. It is perhaps unnecessary to add, that under these circumstances I was anxious to proceed to the spot where it must be evident I had the best chance of success. Yet my anxiety, on the other hand, to leave no part of the coast unexplored, even after all hopes of a passage were given up, determined me to persevere as I did, notwithstanding a want of current, a material decrease in the temperature of the sea, without driftwood, or other indications of a passage, until I actually saw the barrier of high mountains, and the continuity of ice, which put the question at rest. That I did so persevere became afterwards a source of great satis-

faction, as I was fortunate also to succeed in every part of the coast to the southward, to which my attention was to be directed, and where I was led to expect the current was to be found. This was a much more essential part of my duty than the making of magnetica observations, the only inducement still remaining to linger in that dangerous bay, where much time might have been wasted in attempting to land, perhaps without success, or at any rate without attaining any beneficial results. My opinions were mentioned to several of the officers, after I had determined to proceed to the southward; and also to Captain Sabine, who repeated, on every occasion, that there was no indication of a passage."

It is obvious, from the tenor of the instructions, from the extraordinary preparations, and from the victualling stores, in addition to the established allowance for two years, amounting to nearly 9000 pounds of preserved meat, of vegetable soups, essence of malt, and all manner of comforts, of warm clothing for every man of the two ships, that wintering somewhere on the northern coast of America was fully contemplated. Before the sailing of the expedition, all on board were delighted at the idea of hunting bears and foxes, and other animals, in the long moon-light nights, of a fortnight each; and of making and registering observations where they had never been made before. Even Captain Ross himself was so impressed with the probability of wintering, that just a month before the period of his return, the "ship's boats went out to kill a whale, that the blubber, as he said, might serve them for winter light and fuel."

With respect to marriages in these parts, it was understood, that when a man is able to maintain a family, he was allowed to take a wife; if the woman proved fruitful, he was compelled to keep her, but if not, he might put her away and take another; the woman also had the same privilege with re-

spect to a husband. In case of the want of children, the change of wives was permitted to a second or third. Much affection also appeared to exist among them; most of the men spoke well of their wives, and when they begged any fanciful thing, as a looking-glass, they said it was for their wives. They also shewed much respect for their mothers: one man said he would part with his sledge, and another with his jacket, only that their mothers would be displeased. Two of the men, named Ervick and Meignak, were strongly pressed to part with one of their sons, but they positively said they would not, nor could either of them be tempted, by any presents, to consent to part with a child. Even in this rude and uncultivated state, none of them were willing to leave their country, but, on the contrary, seemed happy and contented. Their clothing appeared suitable to the climate, and, according to their account, they felt no want of provisions. They seemed to have no diseases among them, nor could the people with Captain Ross learn that they died of any complaints peculiar to this or any other country; nor were any deformed persons to be seen.

The king of this quarter is named Tuloowar, and he was represented by all as a very strong, and a very good man. The name of his residence was Petewack, which they described to be near a large island, supposed to be that of Wolstenholme. They said his house was built of stone, and nearly as large as the ship; that there were many houses near it, and that most of the natives lived thereabout. They added, that they paid him a portion of all they caught or found, and returned to this place whenever the sun went away, with the fruits of their labours. What appeared most astonishing, they could not be made to understand what was meant by war, nor had they any other weapons than those used to kill game. On this

account Captain Ross gave strict and positive orders that no fire-arms, &c. should be shewn to, or given them, on any consideration.

The origin of these inhabitants of Prince Regent's Bay is involved in great obscurity. The corner of the world in which they exist is by far the most secluded of any yet discovered; and they have no knowledge of any thing but what originates or is found in their own country; neither have they any tradition how, or from whence, they came to this spot themselves. Till the moment of the arrival of the English, these poor savages imagined themselves the only inhabitants of the universe, fancying that all the rest of the world was a mass of ice. The natives of South Greenland generally believe that they are descended from a nation in the north; and the moment they were discovered, Sacheuse exclaimed, "These are right Esquimaux; these are our fathers." This hypothesis borrows some probability from Egede's Greenland. The similarity of their language proves them to be the same people; it is therefore inferred, that South Greenland has been peopled from the north, and that the northern parts of Baffin's Bay have been in the same manner originally peopled from America.

Several subsequent voyages have been prosecuted by Captain Parry for the professed purpose of accomplishing a north-west passage, but they have all proved abortive. We have, through them, been made acquainted with the Esquimaux Indians, a people of whose existence we had no previous knowledge; and observations have been made by the adventurers, tending to the advancement of science. And these seem to be the only probable advantages that have resulted, or ever can result, from these expensive equipments.

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THE END.

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